OFFICIAL REPORT.
George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information, says:
"THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., has the highest circulation rating accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

The Largest Circulation in the State, Outside of Indianapolis.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, SEPT. 29. 1894. ——PART FIRST—— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Thought About Fall and Winter Goods Yet?

We're ready to supply your wants. Drop in and look about; get posted on the new styles and fabrics, and then when you are ready you'll know what you want; and by the way, note our prices carefully, compare them if you will, and you'll agree with us that good goods can be purchased in our establishment for less money than in any other shop in the city.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

An entire new line

—OF—

UNDERWEAR,

In Medium and Heavy Weights.

We Will Save You About

25 PER CENT.

On All Grades.

WM. MEYER & BRO.

Rooms 5 and 7 Arcade.

Bicycles 60 per ct. dis. Bicycles

Big Consignment!

$125.00 Grade, Wood Rims - - $67.50
$100.00 Grade - - - - $50.00

These are all First-Class Machines and are guaranteed by the makers for one year. Don't miss this chance. Only a limited number.

A. B. WHITE,
8 ARCADE.
Open till 8:30 p. m.

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J. G. THIEME & SON,

CLOTHING

Made Firm and Fit Perfect. Comprises the very Latest Fabrics, Cut and made in the very Latest Styles, which we offer at

POPULAR PRICES.

Call and Examine before buying.

Corner Columbia and Clinton Streets.

✻ ✻ ✻

COLD BLOODED MURDER

James Brown Found With a Bullet Hole in His Head.

Burglars Broke Into His Store. Were Attacked by the Merchant and He Was Killed.

RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 29.—James Brown, superintendent of the Long Island cotton mill, near Statesville, missed articles from his store and Thursday night informed his family that he would sleep there and catch the thief. Yesterday morning his daughter went to the store about 6 six o'clock. She found the door unlocked and her father lying on the floor with a bullet hole in his head and evidence of a fearful struggle between him and the thief or theives. Blood was on the counters, door facing and door knob and articles were scattered about, all showing a hard fight for life. Brown was an Englishman, fifty years of age. He came to this state seven years ago from New Jersey and was very popular. The people are much wrought up over the cold blooded murder and robbery.

ANXIETY AT PEKIN.

Fears That the Japanese Will Reach the City.

The Chinese Warship Nanjwa Driven Ashore and Burned—National Guards Called Out.

SHANGHAI, Sept. 29—It is rumored here that the Japanese have affected a landing on the coast of the Shanghai-Tung promitory to the northward of Cho-Foo. Advices received here from Pekin say that there is increasing anxiety there among the foreign population, and at Tien-Tsin the foreigners are actively organizing for defense of the foreign quarters.

LONDON, Sept. 29—A dispatch from Shanghai today says that the commander of the Japanese warship Naniwao has reported to the minister of marine, Count Saigo, that while cruising in company with the Akitsushini on September 23 a Chinese warship was sighted, stranded, in the Gulf of Tair-En-Wan. The Japanese believe she was the Kwang-Kai The Chinese crew on board of her, when the Japanese cruisers approached. set fire to their ship and escaped ashore The warship was reported to have been so damaged as to be useless for further fighting, and the Japanese completed her destruction.

YOKOHOMA, Sept. 29—The reserves of the National guard have been called out for active service.

COULDN'T GIVE BAIL.

Informer McDaniel Sent to Jail to Await Trial.

Planned a Train Robbery, Got Others Into It and Then "Squealed" on Them.

MEMPHIS, Mo, Sept. 29—W. E. McDaniel, the informer of Gorin, Mo., train robbers fame, has been held to the grand jury in $1,000 bail upon the charge of conspiring to rob a train. He pleaded not guilty to the information filed against him before Justice F. C. Sanders, and has so far failed to secure a bondsman, his own father even refusing to go on the bond. McDaniel persists in his story that he had nothing to do with the planning, simply following Overfield's instructions and keeping the railroad company informed.

HE WAS LEGALLY DEAD,

But Now Appears Alive and Well—Interesting Law Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 29.—The reappearance of Dr. Thomas E. Tynan, who mysteriously disappeared two years ago, and was absent until three days ago, will be the signal for an interesting suit in Stanislaus county, where his estate, valued at $200,000, was distributed among his heirs, the superior court declaring him legally dead. His presence on the scene will make void all the proceedings against his executor, wherein the jury found that the doctor took charge of his first wife's separate property in 1862 and used it, not as his own, but as agent and trustee of his first wife and her two daughters by a former husband. The step-daughters sued Tynan's executor for the total value of the estate and appealed to the supreme court from the decision giving a share to the second wife. As soon as the doctor is legally declared alive the step-daughters will renew their suit, and the entire contest will be fought over again.

UNABLE TO AGREE.

The Paris Banker Likely to Escape Further Prosecution.

FRANKFORT, Ind., Sept. 29.—The jury in the Paris bank embezzlement case, after being out twenty-four hours, last night notified the court that it would be unable to agree upon a verdict and asked to be discharged. On the false pretense count of the indictment it returned a verdict of not guilty, but could not agree on the counts charging embezzlement, standing eight to four for acquittal. As the case has already cost Howard county several thousand dollars, it is not believed that it will care to stand the expense of a third trial, and Paris will go free.

SMITH WINS

The Prize Fight Between Him and Fogarty.

TYLER, Texas, Sept. 29—In the fight last night between Billy Smith, of Australia, and James K. Fogarty, of St. Louis, Smith knocked Fogarty out in the sixth round with a fearful swinging left hander. The men were both game. The crowd was with Fogarty, but Smith was too much for him. Smith shook Fogarty's hand after the fight, which lasted only twenty minutes.

TIN PLATE PLANTS.

All of Them Will Cease Operations Tonight.

They Want to Discourage Prospective Builders of Plants and to Frighten Employers.

PITTSBURG, Pa, Sept. 29—Tonight all the tin plate plants in the country will close down, but there is no indication as to when they will again be put in operation. There is a wide difference between the manufacturers and workers on the subject of wages and the latter insist that, notwithstanding the reduction of the duty, that the wages agreed upon in June can be paid the balance of the scale year. Two important reasons are given for the action taken by the Manufacturers' association. One is that the closing of the factories is being done to discourage prospective builders of tin plate plants. There are at least ten in course of erection in the United States, while manufacturers of tin plate machinery are enlarging their works.

It was decided to put up some of these factories after it was known that the cut in the duty would be one cent per pound. Another reason given by the manufacturers is that under Secretary Carlisle's ruling. 46,000 000 pounds of tin plate, now in bond, can be put on the market on Monday by paying the new tariff of 1 2 cents per pound. This will fill all the demands for sometime to come. On the other hand, the workmen assert that the shut down is merely a scheme of the manufacturers to compel their employees to work for lower wages.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, Sept 29—Wheat, Sept., 51⅛@¼c; Oct, 51⅜@½c; Dec., 53⅜@½c, May, 58 7-9@5 9c.

Corn, Sept., 49c; Oct, 49⅛c; Dec, 47⅝c; May, 49¼c

Oats, Sept., 28c; Oct, 28⅛c; Nov., 29¼c, May, 33⅞c.

Pork, Sept., $13 40; Oct, $13.40, Jan, $13 27½

Lard, Sept., and Oct, $8 52½; Jan., $7 75.

Ribs, Sept, and Oct, $7.37½; Jan., $6 32½

LOCAL LINES

D. Nestel has returned from Chicago, where he has been on business.

Jackson Landers and wife, of Indianapolis, are in the city today.

About twenty teams began work on Archer avenue this morning hauling gravel.

Mr and Mrs. T. N. Hall and little daughter have returned from a visit to Crestline, Ohio.

Sol. D. Bayless lodge, No 359, F. and A. M., will confer the second degree on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spice, of 171 Jackson street, attended the fair at Huntington Friday.

Mr. Fred Freeman left for the naval academy at Annapolis last evening after a month's visit at his home in this city.

The Misses Alice and Laura Molching, of Poe, Ind, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs Pollison, of West Leith street.

Dr. J. W. Younge will lecture at New Castle next Tuesday evening, in the Christian church, for the Y. P. S. C. E. of that city.

The Ponca Indians, who are to play ball here, are under charge of an agent who gives $10,000 bond for their safe return to the government

The East Wayne foot ball team is this afternoon playing a game with the South Waynes on the flats, corner of Maple avenue and Thomson street.

A. B. Weeks, of Lafayette street, electrician of the Fort Wayne Electric Railway company, has gone to Cleveland for a few days in the interest of the company.

Lucien Chapman, an old Fort Wayne boy, is here with a number of the Turkish dancers who were on Midway plaisance. They will give an exhibition at Randall hotel tonight.

In the article of the Kimball Piano Company the Circassian walnut is sold to one of the most prominent actors in the city, and it should have read one of the most prominent doctors.

The many friends of Mr. C. E Schulze will be glad to learn that he has concluded to move back with his family to Fort Wayne, and will take a position with Root & Co. Monday.

Miss Clara Lange, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lange, of No. 28 Brook street, is very low with typhoid fever. Mrs. Lange, the mother, is just recovering from a severe attack of the same disease. Louise, another daughter died not long ago from the same malady. Impure well water is attributed as the cause.

Charley Neher, aged six, was badly hurt by an electric car on East Jefferson street yesterday afternoon The little fellow lives with his parents near the east yards and attends St. Mary's Catholic school. He had just been released from his studies and was on his way home when he attempted to cross the track in front of a rapidly moving car and was knocked down. He was taken to the house of a relative, at 209 East Washington street, where Dr. Duemling is attending him. The lad's head and face were badly bruised and he was hurt internally. Those who saw the accident say the motorman was not to blame.

DEATH STRUGGLE.

A Discharged Workman Attacks His Superintendent.

Fight Occurs on a Bridge and the Superintendent is Hurled Into the Waters Below.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29—Two men struggling on a bit of iron that projected from the Metropolitan "L" road bridge structure over the river attracted fully 500 persons to the Jackson street bridge last night. The battle lasted scarcely three minutes and then one of the contestants plunged head-long in the water with a fearful gash in his abdomen, from the effects of which he will probably die. Martin Randall was, until a few days ago, employed in the construction of the new bridge. George Atkinson, superintendent in charge of the iron construction, dismissed him for cause, and Randall vowed vengeance. Last night while the night crew were working Atkinson was on a beam and was directing his assistants below. No one heeded Randall as he clambered up the ladder alongside the crane and crept stealthily across the tangle of iron cross pieces. He reached Atkinson's side and, catching him nimbly by the throat, tried to hurl him into the river. Atkinson is a powerful man and resisted with all his strength. The combatants swayed to and fro and the workmen below watched the battle for life as if spell bound. Atkinson lost his balance and plunged downward, but caught at the beam in time to hold himself. Randall had straightened up as his antagonist shot downward, but noting the new lease of life he had secured threw his coat and drew out a long bladed butcher knife Then deliberately kneeling down he reached below and plunged the weapon deep into his helpless victim. Atkinson's hands released the beam and he fell into the water. Randall sought to escape, but was captured as he reached the ground Officers Tallcon and Butcher procured a boat hook and fished the superintendent out of the water. There was a fearful gash in his abdomen from which blood was pouring in a thick stream. Physicians were called and after sewing up the wound sent him to the company's temporary hospital. Randall was locked up.

RIPLEY WAS MURDERED.

Parents of the Opera Singer Do Not Accept the Suicide Theory.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Sept 29—The parents of Will Ripley, the member of the Della Fox Opera company, who was supposed to have committed suicide in New York, have brought their son's body home and say they are convinced that he did not commit suicide, but that he was murdered. He was found on the street with what appeared to be a bullet wound in the head, and the woman with whom he boarded told a story about hearing a pistol shot in his room He lived from Wednesday until Sunday but was never able to talk coherently. The physicians could not find the bullet Mr. and Mrs. Ripley say the physicians and police in New York are inclined to believe there was foul play.

WRECKED A TRAIN.

Four Indiana Men Indicted for a Crime Committed During the Strike.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind, Sept 29.—As the result of the grand jury's investigation four men were arrested today for wrecking the Big Four passenger train at Fontanet during the recent strike, when the engineer and firemen were killed. Ed Holloway, a half-witted fellow, was arrested at the time of the wreck and a confession secured from him, but he has established an alibi and says that he was terrorized into making a confession by the railroad company's detectives. The new prisoners are George Roberts and Charles Miller, railroaders, and William Tully and Fred Eppert, coal miners. The grand jury is still at work on the case.

PREACHER PAYS A FINE.

Rode His Bicycle on the Streets of Shelbyville Contrary to Law.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind, Sept 29—The serenity of the annual conference here was disturbed yesterday by the arrest of Rev. Augustus Riebert, pastor of the First Presbyterian church. Thomas B. Adams, a leading attorney of this city, filed an information against him for riding a bicycle on the sidewalk in violation of a city ordinance. Of course the preacher paid his fine, but the whole city is up in arms over the matter and indignation meetings will be held immediately. Adams is very eccentric.

WINTER AND SPRING.

A Man. Eighty-two Years Old. Weds a Girl of Twenty.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29—Rev. Swan B. Newman, eighty-two years old, pastor of the Emanuel Swedish Methodist church, has taken out a license to marry Miss Anna Cecilia Ohman, aged twenty. The prospective bridegroom has been a minister for forty years and had been married before.

TRAMPS COMMIT MURDER.

Wayfaring Barber Killed on a Train in Ohio.

DELPHOS, Ohio, Sept 29—Ed. Burnett, a tramping barber of Grand Rapids, Mich., was shot and instantly killed on a freight train, half a mile west of this place, while being held up and robbed by three tramps last night. The tramps got on at Van Wert, and when east of Middleport tried to rob Burnett and his partner. Burnett resisted and was shot above the heart. The three jumped from the car and escaped in the darkness. One of the men is described as medium height, sandy hair and mustache. All wore masks

COUNCILMANIC FIGHT.

A Lively Fuss in Progress at Plymouth.

Democratic Members Break Down the Doors and Hold a Special Meeting of Their Own.

PLYMOUTH, Ind., Sept. 29—The city council fight is still on and assuming a new phase each succeeding day. Last night the five democratic members broke down the doors of the council chamber and held a special meeting, none of the republican members being present. Alderman Reynolds, of the First ward, was elected mayor pro tem., and a tax levy was made, after which the meeting adjourned. Later on City Treasurer Kelley entered the office of the city clerk and seized the records, and so far they have been unable to locate them.

ATTEMPTED MURDER

Sensational Quarrel Between Prominent Men of Anderson, Ind.

ANDERSON, Ind., Sept. 29—Jesse Vermillion, cashier of the Anderson bank, and Isaac Loeb, one of the leading financiers of the state, met on the street and had a very warm argument, which resulted in Loeb drawing a long-bladed knife and making an attack on the banker. They were soon seperated, but not before Loeb had made several passes at Vermillion's body. The knife struck in the heavy clothes but did not pass through. There is much excitement over the matter, as the discussion was regarding Jackson, the forger, who is now in jail. Jackson is a Hebrew and Loeb was making a heated argument on that score. Vermillion is the person who caused his arrest The New Yorker is still being held on the charge. Arrests will follow this morning's affair.

Criminal Caught.

DETROIT, Sept. 29—James Kennedy, who murderously assaulted Frank Graboski yesterday and then barricaded himself at his home, was captured by a posse of police at 3 o'clock this morning. The officers had to break their way into the house but met with no other resistance. Graboski is still alive.

BATTLES FOUGHT.

Neither China, Japan or Ceylon in It, but Lincoln Tea Wins a Great Victory.

U. S. POSTOFFICE,
ELSIE, Mich, May 14, '94.

Lincoln Tea Co., Fort Wayne Ind.:

GENTLEMEN:—My wife used a trial package of your LINCOLN TEA and received great benefit therefrom, and would like to get more of it

Please let us know price for a full size package and I will sent you the amount Our druggist has none on hand. Yours respectfully,

T. N SNELLING, P. M.

OFFICE OF JNO D THOMPSON,
EX-MAYOR, BEDFORD, Ind.

Lincoln Tea Co., Fort Wayne, Ind:

GENTLEMEN:—I had occasion to use some of your LINCOLN TEA, and the wonderful benefit derived from its use warrants me in recommending it to my friends. I am eighty two years of age.

Respectfully Yours,
J. D. THOMPSON.

Chester Farrell, a noted physician, writes under date of April 9, '94:

Lincoln Tea Co:

DEAR SIRS:—We have used your Tea and found its medicinal properties for diseases of the kidneys and liver unrivaled. Yours, etc.,

CHESTER FARRELL.

OFFICE OF ENOS MITCHELL, M. D.,
WELDON, Iowa, May 1, '94.

Lincoln Tea Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.:

GENTLEMEN:—Having used your LINCOLN TEA extensively, I am frank to admit it is the best thing for headache I ever found.

Yours truly,
E. H. MITCHELL, M. D.

Mineral Magnetic Well Sanitarium.

A new pump has been placed in the well and the building refitted and placed in first class order. Baths are given by skilled attendants. A physician in attendance at all times. The mineral water from this well possesses curative properties equal to, if not superior to any in this country. Persons suffering with nervous diseases, rheumatism or indigestion should give these baths a trial.

Notice.

Will those members of the Fort Wayne Relief union whose annual dues are unpaid for 1894, please forward the amount ($1 00) to the secretary at once?

BY ORDER BOARD OF DIRECTORS

St Louis and return $10 via Wabash

Ladies, Think About It.

A first class Sunday dinner for 25 cents, with such elegant service as you get only at The Aldine Cafe.

Indians
vs.
Fort Wayne.

Ladies, do you want to make or wear a perfect-fitting dress? If so, call and get pattern or learn E. P. Follett's new system in dress-cutting. Best and only perfect system out. Call at 58 McClellan street.

Indians
vs.
Fort Wayne.

St. Louis and return $10 via Wabash.

J. D. Williams expert accountant. Office: 63 East Main street

Frank's Choice and F G are the best 5c cigars in the city.

WILL YOU BE THERE?

Your Pastor Expects You to Be in Your Pew

Tomorrow at Both the Morning and Evening Services of the Church—Be There.

A welcome for you at the Christian chapel tomorrow. P. J. Rice

Come and hear what Pastor Northrop has to say about lawyers Sunday night.

St. Andrew's Mission, on Shawnee avenue. Sunday school at 3 p. m, evening prayer at 4 p m.

Beaver chapel—Rev. C. L Stevens will preach at 11 a m and 7 30 p. m Sunday school at 10 a m

At the Bethany Presbyterian church, preaching in the evening at 7.30 No morning service Sunday school at 3 p. m.

R R. Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. At 3 30 p. m. Mr. Chas. W. Henderson will conduct a meeting for men only.

You are invited to the services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10.30 a. m. and 7 30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:15 a m

South Congregational Church—Sunday school, 9 30 a. m. Preaching services at 10 30 a. m, led by Mr. Trythall, and at 7.30 p. m, by Dr. Stemen.

Third Presbyterian church. Preaching by the pastor, J M. Boggs, at 10 30 a. m. and 7.30 p m Sunday school at 11:45 a m. Christian Endeavor society at 6 30 p m.

Rev. Mr. Johnson, of the Trinity M. E. church, will address the men at the city department Y. M. C. A. at 3 30 o'clock. Subject, "How a Man Used $1,500, and What Became of It?"

Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. J. H. Hartman, D. D, of Cleveland, Ohio, will preach at 10.30 a. m. and the pastor, G. N. Eldridge, at 7.30 p. m. A cordial welcome to all.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Holy communion, 8 a m; morning prayer, 10.15 a. m.; evening prayer, 7:30 p. m; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.

Special sermon, "The Belief of Christians and the Unbelief of Unbelievers," by Rev. J. S. Ainslie in Plymouth Congregational church, at 7:30 p. m. Morning service at 10:30; Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Welcome.

The regular meeting of the City Ministerial association will be held at the City Y. M. C. A. building Monday at 9:30 a. m. "The Minister's Reading," will be the subject for discussion. All pastors are invited. P. J. Rice, secretary.

Trinity English Lutheran church.—Sunday school at 9:15; morning service at 10.30, young people's meeting at 6.45; evening service at 7:30. Afternoon sessions of the Sunday school will be resumed the first Sunday in October.

Special services Sunday morning at Trinity M. E church in the interest of the Sunday school and leagues Parents and friends of the young especially invited to attend. Preaching at 7.30 p m.; Epworth league, 6:45 p m. Welcome.

The usual services will be held in the Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue. Preaching at 10 30 a. m and 7.30 p m. Sunday school at 2:30 p m. This is the last Sabbath in this conference year. Welcome. W. T. Loring, pastor.

Preaching at St. Paul M. E church tomorrow at 10:30 a m. and 7:30 p. m Class meeting at 9·30 a. m., Sunday school, 2 p, m; Epworth League devotional service, 6:45 p. m. A cordial invitation and welcome to all. Rev. Paschall, pastor.

Christ's English Lutheran church, every Sabbath at the City Y. M. C. A, lower rooms. Sabbath school, 9.30, regular services, 10.30, Y. P. S. C. E, 6.45; evening services, 7:30. All are invited and will be welcome. G. S. Nelson, pastor.

A musical service will be given at the Westminster church at 7:30 p. m. In the morning, at 10:30, Rev. Leeper will preach on "The Murder of John the Baptist" Sunday school at 12 m, Junior Y. P. S. C. E, at 5 p. m; Senior Endeavor at 6·30 p. m.

Berry street Methodist Episcopal church.—Class at 9.30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Junior league at 3:30 p. m. Epworth devotional at 6:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, M. S Marble, at 10·30 a. m and 7.30 p. m The public is cordially invited.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services both morning and evening. Topic for evening: "Historical Testimony," being the first of a series on the grounds of Christian faith. "Rallying Day" for Sabbath school, at 9.15 a. m, Y. P. S. E., 6:45 p. m.

The Young Women's Christian association will be open every day from 9 a m to 9 p. m, at No. 25 West Wayne street. The General secretary, Miss Abell, has arrived in the city, and will conduct a meeting for the members Sunday at 4 30 p m All the members are earnestly requested to attend.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets. Services as usual Sunday morning at 10 a m. Sermon on Matth. 9, 1-8 Subject, "Absolution" Evening service at 7:30. Text· Ps. XII Subject, "Dark Ages and the Light." Sunday school at 2 p m. Strangers always welcome at our services

Church of the Evangelical association, corner of Clinton and Holman streets. Second quarterly meeting, held by Rev. J. E. Smith, of Van Wert, Ohio Services as follows. This evening at 7 30, German preaching, Sunday 10 a m, preaching, followed by communion service; English preaching, 7.30 p. m, Sunday school, 9 30 a m. S. H Baumgartner, pastor

Adventist tent—Services at the tent on South Calhoun street tonight and Sunday. Subjects of discourses as follows: This evening, "The Angels, What are They? Their Work." Tomorrow evening, "Faithfulness in the Service of God" Bible reading at 3 p m, Sunday, "Two Witnesses" The tent is now made comfortable by fires when needed. All are cordially invited.

PULPIT TALKS.

Series of Sunday Evening Sermons by Rev. Ainslie.

Last Sunday evening Rev. J. S. Ainslie, the pastor of the Plymouth Congregational church, began a series of six Sunday evening sermons, preaching at that time on "What is the Bible?" His subjects for the next five Sunday evenings are as follows:

September 30—"What is the Belief of Christians, and What the Unbelief of Unbelievers"

October 7—"What is the True Glory of Human Life?"

October 14—"What is Christ's Message to Moneyed Men?"

October 21—"What is Christ's Message to Workingmen"

October 28—Harvest concert by the Sunday school

November 4—"What Think Ye of Christ?"

ENJOYABLE SOCIAL

The A. O. U. W. Give Their Many Friends a Treat.

Summit City lodge No 36, A O U W., gave a most enjoyable social and oyster supper last evening at their hall on Calhoun street The attendance was very large and those on the program were heartily received At the conclusion of the literary and musical numbers, the guests sat down to a dainty repast, consisting of oyster soup, coffee, cake and other delicacies. An amusing accident happened while the guests were seated at the tables The electric lights suddenly went out and the hall was plunged into darkness Lamps were soon procured, however, and in a short time the lines were repaired and the lights turned on. The following was the program:

Music	Orchestra
Song of greeting	A. O. U. W. quartet
Messrs. Freeby, Riley, Evans and Hardendorf	
Recitation	Mrs. Will Miner
Vocal solo	Mrs. A. W. Lane
Miss Hurlbut, accompanist.	
Music	Orchestra
Comic song (guitar accompaniment)	Mr. Smenners
Vocal solo	Alfred Haldon
Song	A. O. U. W. quartet
Comic songs	Mr Smenners

LOCAL LINES.

Sanford Rich will resume his old position as manager of the Fort Wayne Beef company Monday morning.

Earl Rossington, a prominent young lawyer of Marion, who has been the guest of Miss Carrie Link, returned home today.

The Hickorys have challenged the New Havens for a game of ball at New Haven, Sunday, September 30. Battery, Zimmerman and Bauer.

The condition of Prosecuting Attorney P B. Colerick remains about the same. He is at the home of his brother, Henry Colerick, and he is a very sick man.

Willis B. Bash's horse "Dorondo" won the three minute trot at the Huntington race meeting. "Annie Wonder," owned by E. Shuman, took third money. Best time, 2.30½.

Joseph Fox, who has been ill with typhoid fever, was taken with a relapse at noon and was reported to be dying. He is very low at this writing, 2:30 o'clock, but better than at noon.

Last night tramps broke into an ice box on the porch of E. H. McDonald's residence, on West Wayne street, and stole two large jars of butter and a dozen or so of eggs. They broke the lock.

There was but one case at police court this morning. The prisoner was a railroad man who was arrested last night and staid in the cell until this morning when he was released on bail. The fellow was arrested by Sergeant Daseler

The weather was all that could be desired today for the Y. M. C. A. field sports at the Centlivre park The street cars were crowded and the postponement of the event from last Saturday did not interfere in any way with the attendance.

Last night at a meeting of the board of public works bids for the paving of Superior and Wells streets were opened. The contract was awarded to Herman Tapp at $6 80 per lineal foot on Superior street, and $5 80 per lineal foot on Wells street. Other bidders were T. B Empie and Wilding & Derheimer, of this city, and the Talbert Paving company, of Detroit. The pavement is to be of the Mack vitrified fire clay block, laid on an eight inch concrete foundation. Work upon the improvement will probably be commenced the first of the coming week. W. H. Oetting was awarded a contract to construct a sewer in the alley between Caroline and Warsaw streets at fifty-five cents per foot and for building sidewalks on Reed street at thirty-one cents per foot. The board also passed a resolution to pave the alley between Berry and Wayne streets from Calhoun to Clinton street with brick.

St. Louis and return $10 via Wabash.

Base Ball Sunday and Monday.

RABBI HIRSCHBERG.

He Preaches a Strong Sermon at the Hebrew Temple.

A Firm Believer in the "Living Present"—He Advises His Hearers to Live Upright Lives.

Impressive indeed, as well as touching and eloquent, was the sermon preached at the Hebrew temple last evening by Rabbi Hirschberg His sermon dwelt with a subject which is paramount—that of the future state of existence—and truly consoling were the words uttered by this gifted young divine.

Rabbi Hirschberg chose for his text the 28th verse of the 29th chapter of Deuteronomy. He said in part "No subject is of more vital interest to the human mind than that of a future existence of the soul. That there is a future state I believe with all my heart, but presumptuous, indeed, is the man who will stand up and say that there is a future heaven for the good or hell for the evil At the best we cannot know. A future life there surely is, but why should we spend our days and nights in the vain effort to penetrate that secret which an All wise Creator never intended for mortals to penetrate? Of a future life I know nothing, and although it may appear as a cold comfort which I offer you in the onset of my discourse, yet it is the truth No man ever returned from the silent and shadowy tomb and no message comes from out the doctrines of Israel

Moses intentionally kept the question of a future state from his writings. He beheld the folly of the Egyptians who spent all the lives in the useless task of devising means of preserving their bodies after death and erecting huge pyramids and monuments that they might not be forgotten by the generations to come Moses believed in an active life full of good works and usefulness He believed in the 'living present' and not in making life one vast anticipation of death."

Continuing, Rabbi Hirschberg went on to show the extreme liberality of the Jewish faith. "It is the life we live and not the faith we practice that insures us a happy future. Creeds and dogmas may contend but the soul shall not die and the just God, who breathed the breath of life into the nostrils of the first man and created him in the dignity of his own likeness, will protect that soul which is so subtle that the grave can not encompass it nor time or eternity destroy. Life on earth is beautiful. The blue sky, the sweet air, the green earth, all invite the soul to enjoy the beauty which God created for it.

"An inactive heaven of joy and thanksgiving for the good and a lake of fire with wailing and gnashing of teeth for the wicked are creations of a dogmatic fancy. No man knoweth. The secret of life is this: it is to be so lived that the example of the good man shall be a living joy on the earth. The secret of the grave is impenetrable. The God of Israel is just and will care for the future of the soul. So live that you shall merit a reward but do not burden the cheerful world with the black shadow of the grave."

Rabbi Hirschberg's sermon was listened to with profound interest and quite a number were present at the temple who were not of the Jewish faith. The singing was exceedingly fine and merits deserving compliments

BASE BALL.

The Season is Near Its End—How the Game Fared.

With the ball games that will be played by the National league on Sunday the season of 1894 will come to an end. In a general way the season has been good in a busines way for the promoters of the game and in a sporting way it has been fair. In the east it is said that the interest in the ball games has been deeper even than it was the year before the brotherhood revolution. In the west the clubs have not been so fortunate. St. Louis has lost money, so has Cleveland, and poor old Louisville is a wreck, which, it is believed, will be cleared up next season and will not figure in the base ball world at all. Here in Fort Wayne base ball was away below par, little interest being taken in it and but few games being played.

THE COURTS.

Saturday Was a Quiet Day for the Judges and Justices.

A jury in the circuit court found Joseph Barnreiter of unsound mind.

Donald Mears was adopted by Samuel Ruch and wife in the circuit court.

The regular jury will take their seats in the superior court next Monday and hear several cases of importance during the week.

The case against Morris Haines in Justice Hays' court for assault and battery was continued until Tuesday.

Kate Martin was fined $1 and costs in Justice Ryan's court for provoking Morris Haines.

MRS. PETER KISER.

Robbed of Her Pocketbook Containing Money and Notes.

The Huntington Democrat says "A pickpocket got in his work at the fair grounds Thursday afternoon, his victim being Mrs. Peter Kiser, residing near Myheart station, in Allen county. Mrs. Kiser and daughters were standing near the swing and when she went to pay the fare for a ride of a daughter she missed her pocketbook. Mrs. Kiser is an aged lady and was almost grief-stricken over the loss of her pocketbook, which contained notes to the amount of $1,000 and $15 50 in cash. She carried the notes with her for fear that some one would rob their residence in their absence from home"

ON THE CARPET.

Two Firemen Up Before the Board of Safety.

New Men to Be Examined on Monday Morning at 9 O'clock—Intoxication Charged.

On Monday morning at 9 o'clock a number of men will be examined by the board of public safety for the purpose of filling anticipated vacancies in the fire department.

It has been known to THE SENTINEL for some time that the board of public safety was investigating the case of one old fireman and one of the new men—the charges being intoxication. Yesterday afternoon the board held its regular weekly meeting and the firemen referred to were, so it is said, called upon the green carpet One of the men against whom the charges was brought acknowledged his guilt but the other fireman strongly protested his innocence. Just what was done by the board no one seems to know, as each member this morning absolutely refused to talk of the matter, stating that the meeting yesterday was a secret one.

One of the members of the board, however, volunteered the information that no men could work in the fire department and drink, but this edict went out many months ago and is not "news."

However, it is quite likely that on Monday two men will be selected to fill places on the force and if these vacancies have not been made by that time they will likely occur in the near future.

Influential friends are working for the two men, but whether the board will be influenced to clemency remains to be seen.

WAS WELL INSURED.

John Kelley Carried $5,000 Insurance in the National Union—Funeral of William Hahn's Child.

The funeral of the late John Kelly, who died of smallpox, was held yesterday morning at 10 o'clock in Chicago. The deceased was insured in Kekionga Council, National Union, of this city, for $5,000

FUNERAL THIS AFTERNOON.

The funeral of Erich, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hahn, was held this afternoon from their home at 3 o'clock, Rev. Seabrease officiating. The services were private.

NONAMAKER

Word reached this city last evening of the sudden death at his home in Lafayette township, near Nine Mile, P. O., of John Nonamaker. Yesterday afternoon Mr. Nonamaker was in his orchard picking apples. He called for his daughter to help him down, and when she arrived, fell into her arms and expired before aid could be summoned. Death is attributed to heart failure. Mr. Nonamaker leaves a wife and three grown children, a son and two daughters, who live at home. Other relatives of the deceased are a brother, Andrew Nonamaker, of 150 Clinton street, this city; Jonathan, of Lafayette township, and a brother and two sisters in Ohio.

THE WEEK'S DEATHS.

The city undertakers report the following list of deaths for the week ending Saturday, September 29:

Ross Mommer, 3 years old, convulsions.

August Steinborn, 10 days old, convulsions.

Lester L. Yenni, 1 year old, brain fever.

John Moser, 34 years old, general paresis

Mary Edmunds, 52 years old, heart disease.

Frederick Leutwiler, 5 years old, rheumatism of the heart.

Louise Engbert, 60 years old, cancer.

John Welch, 78 years old, old age.

Child of Joseph Jordan, 2 days old, exhaustion.

Eric W. Hahn, 3 years old, scarlet fever.

Miss Grace White will leave in a few days for Madison, Ind., to attend the wedding of her friend, Miss Jean Graham, to a gentleman from Chicago. Later Miss White will visit at Sidney, Ohio, and then take an extended tour through the east.

We learn through the Bureau of American Republics that, unless unfavorable weather supervenes, the Argentine Republic will next year produce the greatest crop of cereals in her history. This will interest North American wheat farmers.

Notice.

The annual meeting of the board of directors of the Catholic Library association will take place at Library Hall Thursday evening, the 4th day of October, 1894, at 8 o'clock p m. At said meeting officers for the ensuing year will be elected.

KILIAN BAKER, President.
P. J. McDONALD, Secretary. 29 2t.

Now is the Time to Plant Fall Bulbs.

Hyacinths, Crocuses, Tulips, Lilies, Narcissus, Jonquils, Freesias, etc., just received.

S. BASH & Co.,
29-6t 22 and 24 West Columbia St.

We Have a New Cook

And are now serving a dinner "every day and Sunday, too," for 25 cents, that is not equaled anywhere for the price. ALDINE CAFE.

BEFORE I could get relief from a most horrible blood disease, I had spent hundreds of dollars TRYING various remedies and physicians, none of which did me any good. My finger nails came off, and my hair came out, leaving me perfectly bald. I then went to

. HOT SPRINGS .

Hoping to be cured by this celebrated treatment, but very soon became disgusted, and decided to TRY **S.S.S.** The effect was truly wonderful. I commenced to recover after taking the first bottle, and by the time I had taken twelve bottles I was entirely cured—cured by S. S. S. when the world-renowned Hot Springs had failed. WM. S. LOOMIS, Shreveport, La.

Our Book on the Disease and its Treatment mailed free to any address.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Real Estate or Personal Security. Rooms 27 and 28, Bank Block.
A. H. BITTINGER.

INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
Attorney at Law.
Abstractor of Titles.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting Rental Agent.
Room 25 Bank Block. - - Fort Wayne, Ind

S. C. LUMBARD,
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. O. FISHER.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 88 East Berry street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000, Surplus $225,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

White National Bank
Capital & Surplus, $222,000.
Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

ARCHITECT.

A. D. ORDWAY,
ARCHITECT - AND - SUPERINTENDENT.
Office: 12 & 13 Schmidt Block,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. ALBERT E. BULSON, JR.
Practice Limited to EYE and EAR.
No. 52, 53, 54 Pixley-Long Block.
Telephone 413. Hours, 9-12 a. m.; 2-4 p.m.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. S. H. HAVICE,
Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 6:30 to 8 p. m.
Office, No. 42 W. Berry St. Phone, No. 66.

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 11 West Wayne street. Telephone 245.

DR. G. W. MILLER
EYE and EAR.
Office Hours: 8-10 a. m., 2-5 and 6-8 p. m.
Spectacles fitted. Office 19 E. Washington St.

DRUGGIST.

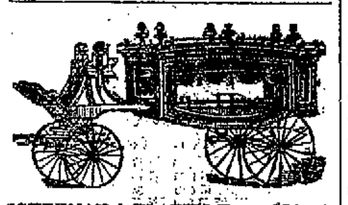
GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS.
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 186

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

KEELIN & BLOOM,
Undertakers and Embalmers.
Telephone No. 269. 101 Calhoun Street

CLEANING CLOTHING.

GUST SCHUBERT,
65 East Main street.
Steam Dye Works.
The only house in this country using ELECTRICAL CLEANING APPARATUS, for all kinds of garments without injury.



SCHEUMAN & KLAEHN, Funeral Directors and Embalmers,
No. 89 W. Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind
TELEPHONE—For night call Nos. 175 and 186; for office, No. 228.

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now at lowest prices of this century and securing the advance certain to come soon. You can make as much by carrying it on small margins as by buying outright. $10 will margin against a 1 cent decline and secure you all the advance. Send for our free booklet "How to Trade."
C. F. VAN WINKLE & CO.,
Room 40, 234 La Salle St., CHICAGO.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters.
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM.

Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, protects the Membrane from Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1894.

Democratic State Ticket.

Judge of Supreme Court, First District—George F. Reinhard.
Judge of Supreme Court, Fourth District—Joseph S. Dailey.
Secretary of State—William R. Myers.
Auditor of State—Joseph T. Fanning.
Treasurer of State—Morgan Chandler.
Attorney-General—Francis M. Griffiths.
Clerk of the Supreme Court—C. W. Wellman.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—Charles W. Thomas.
State Statistician—Alexander Fulton.
State Geologist—Eliot Jordon.

Congressional Ticket.

For Congress—W. F. McNagny.

Democratic County Ticket.

State Senator—Thomas E. Ellison.
State Representatives—Louis J. Bobilyia, George V. Kell, Charles Dalman.
Judge of Superior Court—C. M. Dawson.
Judge Circuit Court—Edward O'Rourke.
Prosecuting Attorney—N. D. Doughman.
Clerk of Courts—Harry M. Metzgar.
Auditor—Clarence Edsall.
Recorder—W. Reichelderfer.
Treasurer—L. C. Hunter.
Coroner—Dr. M. Harrod.
Surveyor—Chas. Branstrattor.
Commissioners—J. H. Stellhorn, M. A. Ferguson, Silvanus F. Baker.

Wayne Township Ticket.

Trustee—M. F. Schmetzer.
Assessor—M. V. Walsh.
Justices of the Peace—H. F. France, M. H. Bohen, Michael Tancey, L. P. Huser.
Constables—Christopher Kelly, C. W. Lindsey, B. F. Johnson, Frederick Roebke.

The windy war between the prize fighters has begun again.

The political ball has been started to rolling and it will roll pretty fast during the next five weeks.

Western nations are concluding that not only is Japan the best bred, but also one of the rising powers of the east.

The fact that Carl Schurz has not yet taken the stump in behalf of either of the old parties is being regarded as evidence that both the republican and democratic committees are hard up for money.

It might be in order to remind the street car company that their open cars are getting to be "out of season" these cool evenings and that they are the cause of giving many of their patrons bad colds.

Trade is reviving everywhere. The New York and Boston papers agree that there has been no such active business known in those two cities at this time of year for twenty-five years. The new tariff law is getting in it's work bravely.

Mr. Thomas Taggart, chairman of the democratic state committee, is traveling over the state personally looking after the party organization. This week he has gone thoroughly over the Twelfth district. Next week Mr. Taggart promises to look over the field in the Thirteenth.

The United States of America has 4,000,000 of square miles more or less territory, and in each of these square miles there are 640 acres. Now, as all told we are about 10,000,000 families, it is a satisfaction to know that if by any throw of dice we should divide evenly all around, each of us would have 256 acres.

After all the clamor which the east has made about mortgages in the west, it is shown by the census reports that in New York city, and in the ten counties surrounding it, the mortgage debt is 21.25 per cent. of the whole mortgage debt of the United States, and is 62 per cent. of the debt of all the northwestern states, including Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa.

Women are everywhere going to the front. They are taking a more advanced position in the business world every year. Their field of occupation is enlarging until it comprehends practically every calling within the possibility of physical performance. Not only have women made a distinct and enviable impression on the American world of business, but they have at last secured permanent standing in many of the higher lines of employment in Europe, from which they were rigorously excluded until a recent period.

By the proclamation of President Cleveland, full amnesty and pardon are extended to all polygamists in Utah who have observed the terms of the conditional pardon granted by President Harrison in January, 1893. The latter pardon was granted in response to a petition of the Mormon church, made in 1891 and indorsed by the Utah commission in September, 1892. The petitioners pledged themselves faithfully to obey the law of congress against plural marriages, and asked amnesty for past offenses. This was granted by President Harrison to all persons who had not lived in polygamy since 1890, but on the express condition that they would obey the laws of the United States in the future. The effect of President Cleveland's proclamation will be to exempt forever such persons from prosecution for past offenses.

With the beginning of the fall months society will assume its accustomed gaiety and the movements and doings of the society people will assume interest. For this reason The Sentinel today resumes its society column and we know our readers will be glad of it, for it is a popular feature of the paper. Society just at present is very quiet. This state of things, however, is only "the calm preceding the storm," as it were, and the coming season promises to eclipse in brilliancy and gaiety any of its predecessors. Never before has there been such an outlook for autumn and winter gaiety than at the present time and the socially inclined will no doubt enjoy themselves to their heart's content during the season about to begin. Cupid, the little god of love, has been more than successful and the number of weddings "booked" to come off during the autumn and winter is quite remarkable and there seems no end to engagements. Besides the weddings there will be many other social functions, and of all these The Sentinel's society editress will keep our readers informed.

Born, to Daniel Klotz and wife, of South Calhoun street, a son.

DISSIPATION KILLS.

Too Much Pleasure the Tendency of the Day.

We Exert Ourselves in Many Ways More Than We Ought.

A Valuable Rule Which it Will Pay You to Follow.

There never was a time when diseases were so common as now. And we bring them on ourselves by careless living. The system cannot stand everything, and it will surely rebel in time. One of the most common ailments is rheumatism. It indicates bad blood and low vitality.

It may be caused by exposure, dissipation, or overwork. It is a dangerous complaint to neglect, as it often involves other organs, especially the heart. There is a way to be cured of it and all nervous and chronic diseases and it never fails to cure. Here is a letter giving positive proof of it. Mr. M J. Frahill, a well-known man of Waterbury, Vt., writes as follows:

"About three years ago I was attacked by severe rheumatism. It was so bad that when it took hold of me it made me drop down in my tracks, and would cause me most intense suffering. Whenever I was attacked by it I was confined to the house.

"I was fearfully worried over my condition and began to think I should never recover. I consulted eminent doctors, but got no permanent benefit from them. I saw Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy advertised, and concluded to try it, as I knew it was highly recommended.

MR. M. J. FRAHILL.

"I am happy to say that since using his medicine I have had no return of my disease. The pains have all left me and I was entirely cured of all my troubles. That was over a year ago I was cured and have had no return since. Thanks to Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I am well and strong. It is a splendid medicine, for it cures disease, and I heartily recommend it to everybody.

"Please publish this record of my wonderful cure for the good of others. I believe they can all be cured as I have been by this remedy. It is the best medicine I have ever seen."

Here is the most certain and positive cure for disease known. It is acknowledged so by all who have taken it, and why? Because it always cures them.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is purely vegetable and harmless, and is the discovery of Dr. Greene, of 35 West Fourteenth street, New York City. He is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, and can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIV, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 30.

A Comprehensive Review of the Lessons of the Third Quarter—Golden Text, Mark i, 15—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Lesson I.—The Birth of Jesus (Luke ii, 1-16). Golden Text, Luke ii, 11, "Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." The greatest event that ever occurred in this world up to that time—the incarnation of God, the Creator of all things—came to pass when the fullness of the time had come (Gal. iv, 4). There is an appointed time for every event, and God in all things is never too soon nor too late. The great things of God are nothing to the world lying in the wicked one, and so the great event is made known not to the mighty ones of earth either in church or state, but to the humble shepherds on the plains of Bethlehem (I Cor i, 26-29).

Lesson II.—The Presentation In the Temple (Luke ii, 25-38). Golden Text, Luke ii, 32, "A light to lighten the gentiles and the glory of thy people, Israel." It is to the Simeons and Annas that the Lord reveals Himself, while He passes by the great and wise of this world. He looks to the poor and contrite spirits who tremble at His word, who love and wait for His salvation and are separate from this present evil world. Not to the righteous Lots who live in Sodom, but to the Abrahams who live at Hebron in fellowship with God, does He reveal Himself and His ways.

Lesson III.—The Visit of the Wise Men (Math. ii, 1-12). Golden Text, Math. ii, 11, "They saw the young child with Mary, His mother, and fell down and worshiped Him." These wise men are another illustration of the unknown on earth, but well known in heaven, to whom the Lord reveals His secrets. They were wise in the things eternal.

Lesson IV.—The Flight Into Egypt (Math. ii, 13-23). Golden Text, Ps. cxxi, 8, "The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in." The three dreams of this lesson, in which God revealed His will to Joseph, along with the fourth in verse 20, suggest the many dreams of Scripture in connection with Job xxxiii, 14-17. The command, "Be thou there till I bring thee word" (verse 13), makes us think of the wilderness life, when every movement of Israel was directed by the pillar of cloud (Num. ix, 15-23). The wondrous fulfilling of Hos. xi, 1 (see verse 15) shows how literally and fully we may expect all prophecy to be fulfilled.

Lesson V.—The Youth of Jesus (Luke ii, 40-52.) Golden Text, Luke ii, 52, "And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man." The leading thoughts in this lesson seem to be His knowledge of who He was and what He came for, even at the age of 12 years, when He said, "I must be about my Father's business."

Lesson VI.—The Baptism of Jesus (Mark i, 1-11). Golden Text, Mark i, 11, "Thou are my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." We have here the herald foretold by Isaiah and Malachi, who was content to be heard and not seen, only a voice crying in the wilderness—glad to cry, "Behold the Lamb of God," and to see his own followers forsake him to follow Jesus. Then we have the opened heaven and the Spirit descending upon Jesus as a dove and abiding on Him.

Lesson VII.—The Temptation of Jesus (Math. iv, 1-11). Golden Text, Heb. iv, 15, "In all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin." While absolutely perfect in Himself, yet as our High Priest and Saviour He is made perfect through suffering (Heb. ii, 10). I have often been glad that in this conflict with the devil Jesus did not conquer him in any miraculous way, but simply by the use of the same sword (Eph. vi, 17) which He has left to us and taught us how to use. Let us cling to it like the man in II Sam. xxiii, 10.

Lesson VIII.—The First Disciples of Jesus (John i, 35-49). Golden Text, John i, 41, "We have found the Messiah, which is, being interpreted, the Christ." The way to make disciples of Jesus is to point Him out as the Lamb of God who taketh away sin, for He said Himself that when lifted up He would draw men unto Him.

Lesson IX.—The First Miracle of Jesus (John ii, 1-11.) Golden Text, John ii, 11, "This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee and manifested forth His glory." That the Bible should begin with the marriage of Adam and Eve and end with the marriage of the Lamb, the last Adam and Eve, and that Jesus, the Lamb of God, the last Adam, should perform His first miracle at a marriage feast is, to say the least, very interesting. And that He should show forth His glory by turning water into wine makes us think of His words in Luke xxii, 18, concerning the kingdom.

Lesson X.—Jesus Cleansing the Temple (John ii, 13-25). Golden Text, John ii, 16, "Make not my Father's house a house of merchandise." It is man's way, instigated by the devil, to defile holy things and places. Since Adam defiled Eden by his disobedience it has been the story all the way down. Thank God for the New Jerusalem into which no defilement can enter (Rev. xxi, 27).

Lesson XI.—Jesus and Nicodemus (John iii, 1-16). Golden Text, John iii, 16, "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son." Reading the hearts of all men and knowing what was in man, Jesus tells this good moral man, a ruler of the Jews, that his great need is to be born from above, and that unless he is born from above he can never see nor enter the kingdom of God. If we miss the kingdom of God, we must be shut out into the kindom of darkness, where are weeping and gnashing of teeth. How all important, therefore, is this birth from above, which I tried to make plain in the notes on this lesson!

Lesson XII.—Jesus at Jacob's Well (John iv, 9-26). Golden Text, John iv, 14, "Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst." The seeking Saviour, the Good Shepherd, finds this lost one by the well and tells her of a well which she might have within her and ever carry with her. From the water with which she was familiar He leads her to the water of which she knew not by convincing her of sin and then revealing Himself to her, after which she became a bearer of this living water to others.

Lesson XIII.—Christ's Peaceful Reign (Isa. xi, 1-9). Golden Text, Isa. xi, 9, "The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord." The time will surely come when the long rejected Jesus who was born in Bethlehem, lived at Nazareth, was crucified on Calvary and rose from the dead will come again to the air for His people and after the great tribulation to the earth with His saints to sit on David's throne in Jerusalem and execute justice and judgment in all the earth.

The Modern Beauty.

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs.

The other day at the Kendallville bicycle races Dave Eckert, the jolly wheelman of this city, found a roll of bills and after spending half the day looking for the owner, discovered the money was counterfeit. He at once went out and broke a nickel-in-the-slot machine.

Are you ever Annoyed

by a buzzing or roaring sound in your head? Have you difficulty is hearing distinctly? Are you troubled with a continual dropping of mucus, irritating the throat and causing you to cough? Is your breath unpleasantly affected and accompanied with bad taste? Is your hearing less acute? If so, you have catarrh and should at once procure a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, the best known remedy. The Balm will give instant relief.

Home Seekers' Excursions.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Ry., will sell tickets on Sept. 11th, Sept. 25th and Oct. 9th at greatly reduced rates to all points in Texas, to Eddy, New Mexico and Lake Charles, La. Good returning twenty days from date of sale. For further informations address H. A. Cherrier, 12 Rookery Bldg. Chicago, Ill.; T. B. Cookerly, 503 Locust St., Des Moines, Ia., or James Baker, G. P. and T. Agt., St. Louis, Mo.
a 30-se 6-13-30.

For the Christian Endeavor Meeting—Half Rates to Indianapolis

Via the "Muncie Route" (Bee line to Indianapolis) October 11th, 12th and 13th, good returning until October 15th. s22-eod-9t-wock 3

Mrs. A. T. Lipes has returned from a six weeks' visit at Chicago.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FAREWELL!

ON RETIRING from its great educational enterprise, THE TRIBUNE bows congratulations to its friends and readers for the broad intelligence shown by their hearty co-operation in this gigantic intellectual crusade. We extend our thanks to the hundreds of friends and readers in Fort Wayne who, by their prompt and concerted action, have made this splendid success possible.

THE TRIBUNE is not in the book business. Its pride and boast is that it supplies the best newspaper in the West. It neither desires nor receives revenue from any other source.

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THINK! ⁂ DECIDE! ⁂ ACT!

PART SECOND.

8 PAGES,
72 COLUMNS.

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PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29 1894.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

BILL NYE'S MAILBAG.

HE FURNISHES A FABLE AND SETTLES "TWO LITTLE BOYS IN BLUE."

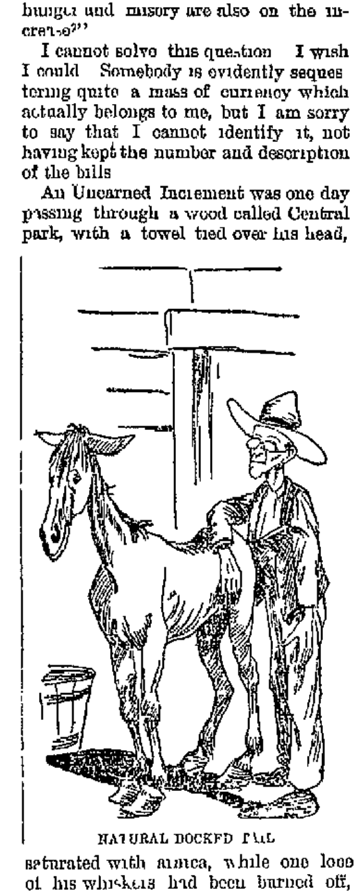
The Fashion of Docking Horses Is the Devil's Relaxation, Says William, and He Gives Facts to Prove the Statement. More Wedding Cake Wanted.

[Copyright 1894 by Edgar W. Nye]

A kindly correspondent writes on a postal card "Why do you not touch more earnestly upon the great question of the distribution of wealth? You must notice that there is a dangerous and growing feeling of bitterness on the part of poverty toward capital Is there ever likely to be a just adjudication of this question so that there will be no more aggravated cases of wealth elbowing honest poverty in the great highway of life? How can we prevent the sequestration of great heaps of wealth while hunger and misery are also on the increase?"

I cannot solve this question I wish I could Somebody is evidently sequestering quite a mass of currency which actually belongs to me, but I am sorry to say that I cannot identify it, not having kept the number and description of the bills

An Unearned Increment was one day passing through a wood called Central park, with a towel tied over his head,



NATURAL DOCKED TAIL

saturated with arnica, while one loop of his whiskers had been burned off, giving him a dejected and lopsided appearance

"Alas, my friend, you are indeed in a sad plight!" said a bloody but energetic Anarchist who had just escaped from threatened employment, and who sat by the roadside administering kerosene oil to his gun "Pray, what has betid you, gentle friend, that you should look so rocky while all nature is so gay? Who could have given you such a jolt?"

"Alack!" quoth the Increment "good stranger, I was on my way to the busy mart, where I had an appointment to declare a dividend, when I was set upon by a party calling himself Organized Labor and beaten most shamefully I have but just escaped with my life and a valuable diamond, which I swallowed I am indeed most fortunate to find you here, for I feel quite faint from loss of blood and you look like one who would not stir abroad without having about him what is called a North American nip"

"In good sooth," said the Anarchist removing a burdock bur from his beard thoughtfully and then putting it back again, "I fear that liquor might raise your temperature at this time and bring on pyæmia, or blood poisoning But let me ask you, Did you not cry out lustily for the police when you were attacked?"

"Marry, but I did, insomuch that the wood rang again with the outcry"

"And did you not follow your alarm and cry out again and again?"

"Voila, Mon Dieu, good wight, but I did shriek encore! Plenty, heap encore! Then I did so yet again, but the park seemed deserted even by the nursegirls, and the police, too, were down town holding a pantata reunion so that my voice came back to me a mere wailing echo"

"And you got no response whatever?" queried the Anarchist as he reached up inside the sleeve of his coat for the sleeve of an imaginary shirt

"None whatever, alas! good varlet," said the Increment sadly, "and it was thus that they done me up"

"And was there no wayfarer to hear your outcry?"

"None alas!"

"Well!" said the Anarchist, arising with some emotion and taking a draft of reddish wassail from a concealed receptacle, "that being the case, methinks I will disturb you a moment for what clothing you have about your person Clean linen is an offense against freedom, so I will trouble you to hand it over to me, and I will soon take off that glaring air of whiteness that is so trying to the eye"

Whereupon he smote the Unearned Increment by means of a pant leg filled with geology

A week later a police captain, while on his way to look at a $38,000 residence which he was about to buy for his wife, it being the anniversary of his first year as captain, he noticed that some one in the park was seeking to attract his gaze silently by throwing out little hints upon the summer air to the effect that he was dead and desired attention

He stepped aside to look

Lying beneath a small shrub, exposed to the merciless sun, bruised, beaten and discolored, lay the remains of the Unearned Increment

Moral—Wealth has in this life a rocky road to travel, and ye who vainly yearn for crowded and overflowing coffers should remember that the day will come when there will be a grand reckoning also with the rich and when ye shall surely have the laugh on Dives.

Lazarus may have his sad and hopeless days and disagreeable nights treating his eczema, but what is a short lifetime of toil and sorrow compared with eternal dog days barefooted on the hot pavements of the bad place?

"Two Little Boys In Blue," Frontenac, write "We have a debating club here, and recently we have taken up the question, 'Resolved, That it is not justifiable to dock the tails of horses.' What is your own opinion?"

My own opinion is that it is not justifiable, but more honored in the breach than in the observance if you will permit a delicate pun caused by hot weather and overwork

It is a fashion which is feebly defended by fashionable people only My own stud is free from docked horses and my stables from the overdraw check The overdraw check is as injurious to the comfort and beauty of the horse as it is to one's equilibrium at the bank

A high authority says recently in The Country Gentleman that the only excuse offered for docking horses—viz, that it prevents their getting their tails over the line and keeping them there—is entirely exploded by recent experiments

The docking process besides aggravates the nervousness and sensitiveness of the horse regarding his tail, and so defeats its very object However, as I said a moment ago, it is merely a fashion, ranking along with that of cutting an eyelet in the nose and wearing a bone collar button in it peculiar to barbarous dudes, or the silly custom of flattening the head of a child by putting him in the crude squatting machine during infancy

In Africa there is a social set of people who bore a hole in the under lip and wear a large ivory peg in the button hole, while others cut or burn long furrows across the front breadths of their bodies, so as to raise huge ridges and cicatrices, which they regard as beautiful and aristocratic

The tenderest portion of a horse's body is that quarter easily defended by a long tail but entirely out of reach of a docked horse I cannot bear to look at a crazed animal eating the air wildly with his pathetic stump while the midday flies are stinging his poor little stomach

I cannot be patient with those who follow this wicked custom in order that they may be considered fashionable The man who does this, knowing the facts regarding it is the man who pulled flies to pieces when a boy, and if his wife really indorses it her family ought to have the coffee analyzed every morning

And how can a docked horse be regarded as beautiful?

How would George Washington look in marble riding a mutilated horse?

Does any great sculptor ever put a hero on a bobtailed steed?

Not unless he be also the editor of a fashion magazine

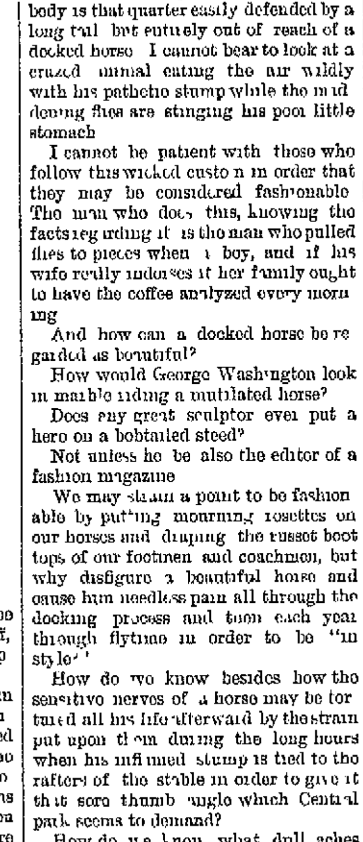
We may strain a point to be fashionable by putting mourning rosettes on our horses and draping the russet boot tops of our footmen and coachmen, but why disfigure a beautiful horse and cause him needless pain all through the docking process and then each year through flytime in order to be "in style?"

How do we know besides how the sensitive nerves of a horse may be tortured all his life afterward by the strain put upon them during the long hours when his infirmed stump is tied to the rafters of the stable in order to give it that sore thumb angle which Central park seems to demand?

How do we know what dull aches may come down the spine and chase each other over the scarred stub of a once tail when there is going to be a change in the weather?

There was never a time in the history of the world when men and women were more sensible regarding their dress, it seems to me, than the present Men go without vests even in congress if they are more comfortable, and women are giving up the custom of squeezing the floating ribs into the lungs in order to look slender and miserable

The old Roman toga, which was so unsatisfactory in cold blustery weather, has been discarded, and the present styles worn by English speaking men and women are getting more and more of a foothold even among the more remote races



IN BED WITH CAKE CRUMBS

Health, too, is more and more considered in the choice of homes, food, air, water, etc., and the use of patent medicines is narrowed down to those regions where schoolteachers get only $16 per month and board around

Let us, then, show some signs of progress in the treatment of our dumb beasts. Read "Black Beauty" and buy it for your grooms Remember that "the merciful man is merciful to his beast," and while you are using every faculty that God has given you to fight flies on these long summer days think of your poor, crippled horse beating his system with his maimed and mutilated tail

Ponder these truths whenever you are in the pondering business and consider what you will say when you are called upon at the judgment day to give a reason for this ingenious cruelty

Dolly Van Horn, Dayton, O—Thanks for the generous slab of wedding cake. I put it under my pillow, but was restless during the night and dreamed that I had been driven from home, that I became an outcast and was forced to sleep in a borrowed basement on a bin of frosty bituminous coals When I awoke, I found that my bed was full of cake crumbs and bits of frosting

Could you spare another hunk of the delicious compound and greatly oblige, yours truly,

Bill Nye

Better Still.

"How did you come to break with Miss Sweetlips? You always said she was as good as gold

"Yes, but I got acquainted with a girl who had the gold"—Boston Transcript.

DOWN IN A GOLD MINE

NEARLY ONE THOUSAND FEET BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE

Edith Sessions Tupper Explores the Little Johnny Mine—Life's Dark Side In Leadville—Standing Before an Open Grave. The Late Texas Jack

[Special Correspondence]

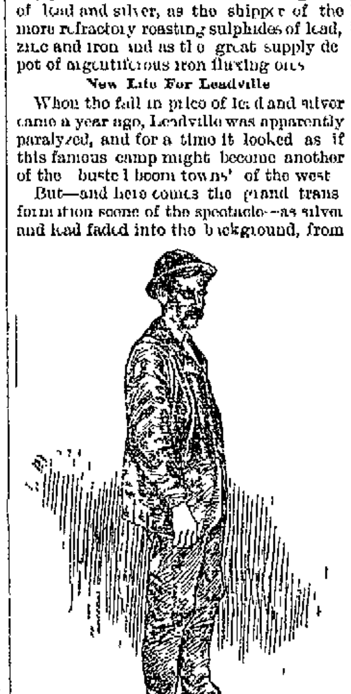
LEADVILLE, Colo Sept 24—Leadville is undoubtedly the greatest mining camp of the world If its true history is ever written it will read like a romance or fairy tale, for the conception of its inexhaustible stores of gold silver, lead copper zinc and iron has never yet been faithfully portrayed

Since 1878 Leadville has been known as the great "carbonate camp" of Colorado the producer of the famous smelting ores of lead and silver, as the shipper of the more refractory roasting sulphides of lead, zinc and iron and as the great supply depot of argentiferous iron fluxing ores

New Life For Leadville

When the fall in price of lead and silver came a year ago, Leadville was apparently paralyzed, and for a time it looked as if this famous camp might become another of the "busted boom towns" of the west

But—and here comes the grand transformation scene of the spectacle—as silver and lead faded into the background, from



FOREMAN SULLIVAN

the sides of the great mountains sprang myriads of golden fairies, answering to the touch of those nineteenth century alchemists—the men who make mother earth the study of their lives And so the refining pots have been beaten into picks and shovels and Leadville is today the greatest gold producing district in Colorado

Mr Louis Noble an expert mining engineer, tells me that the Leadville miners followed to a certain extent the advice of eastern papers that called loudly upon them to give up their selfish fight for silver stop mining it and produce gold instead They were of course, not to expect to find the more precious metal in the large bodies as they had been wont to do with silver and lead, but they were to go to the mountain tops and over the less explored parts of the country and work the many small leads and the lower grade bodies which had not been worth considering before This latter clause of the advice however was not followed The miners did not hunt for gold on the mountain tops but right on the old silver mining lines, and found it too

The portion of the Leadville gold belt which is at present attracting the most attention lies on the east slope of Breece hill directly east from Leadville Perhaps the most famous mine in Leadville is the Little Johnny belonging to the Ibex Mining company and which is situated in this district The Little Johnny turns out 100 tons a day and could as easily turn out 500 tons

A Brave Woman's Trip

I went down the shaft of the Little Johnny 800 feet into the bowels of the earth I wandered through drifts and stopes, watched the brawny fellows who were picking the ore from the brown earth saw the precious dirt heaped on the cars and for one delightful and instructive hour was entirely out of the world above and in the earth beneath

When I presented myself at the shaft house of the Little Johnny I was received with great politeness by Sullivan the foreman of the mine, one of the best known characters in Leadville And right here I want to say that the typical western miner in his rusty boots corduroy coat and flannel shirt can give lots of our Broadway flaneurs points on civility I have been knocking about now nearly six weeks among miners and I have yet to meet the first disrespectful word or look

Sullivan brought a man's rubber coat and enveloped me in its ample folds Next a natty brown felt hat was given me in exchange for my straw nicotine Panoplied with my manly armor I followed Sullivan to the cage or elevator which was to take us below We took our places I clutched Sullivan's coat sleeve a trifle nervously I must confess The little croaker of the party who would not go down called after us, "Well, if you never come back—" And we shot downward in total darkness

Down, down, water dripping, dripping about us in the awful blackness A thundering thump—we are at the first station Through a falling shower a light gleams—an electric light at that Blessed light! Never was it more welcome

Sullivan lights his candle gives me one, and we set out on our voyage of discovery in the underworld

In Subterranean Gloom

It is an enormous mine—this Little Johnny We walked miles, climbed stairs, crawled through tunnels descended into depths and wandered through drifts and never came to the end of anything Far far off in interminable vistas gleamed the pale, flickering candles of workers, twinkling now then disappearing altogether—a weird effect Dully at hand and softly at a distance resounded the blows of the picks against the cleaving earth The miners all looked up as we passed and all bowed smiled in a grave, serious fashion and lifted their hats, but they made no speech Your voice sounds thin and queer and muffled down there and so you don't feel inclined to gabble on frivolous topics any more than you would in a cathedral

"A desperately lonely life it must be," I said to Sullivan "I should think the men would come to see phantoms down here"

Sullivan laughed Then he said quite serious, "We always try to keep two or three men as near each other as possible in case of accident"

"But do they never think they see ghosts?" I persisted

"Oh, well" Sullivan said, "I have heard stories about other mines There was a tale of a phantom that rode up and down in the cage in one mine It was said to be the ghost of a miner, and some of the men declared they saw it but, of course, that's all nonsense"

Is it? I wondered And I remembered the story told me a day or so ago by a mining engineer who had occasion to go down an abandoned shaft He went down in the bucket and stepped on something in the darkness quickly lighted his candle and looked into the face of a dead man He sent the bucket up for his partner and remained down there with that horror alone Down came the bucket and when it got within a few feet of the bottom of the shaft, the man leaned over and called to the [illegible] I shall [illegible] The [illegible] which had months before been a living breathing man up and the lift was avoided after that for the uneasy ghost was said to haunt the spot

Do you know the difference between a drift and a stope? A drift is a passageway on one level When a passage is made above it into one apartment over another it becomes a stope The illustration shows the manner of timbering stopes

When at last we reached daylight and removed our mining togs in Sullivan's office the foreman with a grim smile opened a cupboard door and displayed his arsenal There were at least 10 winchesters polished glittering and wicked What for? In case of any trouble he carelessly answered as he locked the door

Life of the Miners

The Little Johnny turning out 100 tons a day Nine hours shift for the men $2 50 a day Winchester arsenal in case of trouble There's the whole story

Well I can only say that I wish every man who toils down there in the darkness might make a fortune for himself I said as I passed a group of miners at the shaft house door

"Thank you ma'am" answered one "but we never will The harder we work, the poorer we grow"

The Ibex Mining company has done one good thing for its men It permits no saloons on its property

Leadville has lost some of the features of a mining camp and has adopted many of the frills and airs of a city It is not so crude as Cripple Creek still it yet possesses the delightfully free and easy atmosphere of the breezy west to a marked degree Faro and fights are yet known within its precincts, and State street is as lawless as Green street used to be in New York It is a common sight of an evening to behold the dancehouse girls and women of kindred complexion sitting in all the bravery of their warpaint in the front windows posing for the benefit of the miners who come in town at night anxious to blow in that dearly earned $2 50 But the most ghastly phase of this wretched business and one which I believe to be entirely indigenous to Leadville are the yawning graves in its desolate cemetery, waiting for these women of the streets

The Waiting Graves

It is impossible to dig graves there in winter on account of the frost stiffened earth and so through the late summer and early autumn months the gravediggers catacomb one corner of the cemetery with these hideous openings Nothing more frightful more awful can be imagined than these rows of waiting graves lying there under the shadow of those terrible mountains implacable as fate These women die rapidly, and provision must be made for them I was told that they officiate as pallbearers to their unfortunate sisters What must be their feelings as they stand by one of these graves with the ghostly snow heaped about them and the chills from the mountain peaks sweeping down the breath of ice thousands of years old to kiss their painted faces? "Whose turn next?" must be the gruesome question whispered on the icy wind

Texas Jack's Resting Place

In this same dreary lonely cemetery, in a retired corner among solemn pines, I found the neglected grave of Texas Jack A simple pine slab painted white marks the spot and tells us that the place is

SACRED TO THE MEMORY
of
TEXAS JACK
(J B OMOHUNDRO).
Died June 28th 1880 Aged [illegible] years

On the reverse side are two man's hands emerging from painfully apparent shirt cuffs These hands point stiffly upward to the legend "Rest In Peace"

Poor Texas Jack! His former headstone, which my driver and I discovered in a heap of rubbish near by, was more in

STOPE TIMBERING

keeping with his character It bore a horse's head and a brace of pistols crossed "Nice feller," said my driver, with a sigh "He was dyin when I come to Leadville There wasn't a squarer, nicer, sure enough feller than Omohundro"

"I knew him" I said

My driver fell back a step or two and looked at me with awe "No Did you, though? Shake"

And we shook hands over Texas Jack's lowly, deserted grave

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER

A Plucky Woman

Connecticut has a woman mail carrier in the person of Charlotte Waldo who drives her wagon every day over the worst route in the state lying between Ashford and Bolton She covers 36 miles in all going on duty as early as 6 o'clock in the morning and stabling her horse at about the same hour in the evening Charlotte Waldo gets for her services $150 a year In early spring the road of the Ashford Bolton route are almost impassable and after a snowstorm they are seldom broken for a day or two Last winter the woman, although obliged to shovel a road through heavy drifts at times, never missed a mail train

The Human Hand Flower.

The hand shaped tomato has a floral rival which is indigenous to the Central American republics especially Costa Rica Nicaragua and Honduras It is called manito which is a Spanish term signifying little hand This queer flower is said to be the exact counterpart of a baby's hand, the four fingers, thumb and knuckles being all complete

Better Than Alarm Clocks

Bright Boy—You don't have to wake up the girl any more, do you?

Mother—No for a wonder She has awakened herself every morning for a week

"I thought she would."

"Why so?

"All the flies I caught in that flytrap I took up stairs and let out in her room"—Good News.

Accommodating.

Lady of the House—I like your appearance, but how about your references?

Applying Domestic—References? Well, mum, if you have any difficulty about furnishing references I'll be satisfied with a good cash security—Truth

A Mean Trick

Museum Manager—What's all that disturbance in the lecture hall?

Lecturer—The armless wonder has stolen the fasting girl's lunch—New York World

Chemical.

"Did she find a solution for her great difficulty?"

"No Nothing but powder will hide freckles."—Detroit Tribune.

THEY DO NOT SUBMIT

MANY MILLIONAIRES REFUSE TO BE INTERVIEWED

But Men Like Depew and Steinway Are of Easy Access—The Vanderbilts and Rockefellers Are Impregnable, and Sage Must Be Taken by Storm

[Special Correspondence]

NEW YORK, Sept 27—The millionaire dislikes being interviewed Especially does he deprecate talking for publication about himself and what is his, first, because he is usually busy, next, he has more notoriety, involuntarily, than he cares for and, last, the interviewer often furnishes dangerous information to the public The subjects about which the millionaire will discourse most freely are his particular field of work and his hobbies

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT

Within a 40 mile circuit of New York millionaires can be counted to the number of 1,100 On the road between Yonkers and Sing Sing there are 66 of them, living on almost adjoining estates, but the largest number that can be seen together at once is at a meeting of the Metropolitan club, where a full 100 have gathered at one time

The Vanderbilts and Rockefellers.

But out of all these there is only one here and there who will give himself up without a struggle to the interviewer The Vanderbilts, for instance, are simply impregnable You can storm their fortifications with telegrams letters and cards of introduction, you can train the heaviest artillery in the shape of the greatest magazines and newspapers upon the Vanderbilt redoubts, but you can't make a breach big enough to crawl through You can interview their secretaries their sisters and even their wives, you can interview all around them but no argument or excuse be it ever so ingenious, has yet induced Cornelius or William K Vanderbilt to talk to an interviewer about himself for publication

The nearest I have come to an interview with Cornelius Vanderbilt was when I set out to write up his new Fifth avenue palace None of his personal friends or associates not even his own brother, saw the inside of that house till it was finished His orders to his architect were, "Give no information about nor admittance to the house to any literary person man woman or child" I waited till the interior was finished Mr Vanderbilt would move in next week Then I hurried to Cornelius Vanderbilt's office in the Grand Central station and argued half an hour with his secretary My words were most gentle and polite, but they meant simply As Cornelius Vanderbilt has built the finest house in America it will be written up, and as Mr Vanderbilt will not allow visitors to see inside his house the "write up" will be inaccurate and his beautiful palace misrepresented Such being the case, won't Mr Vanderbilt authorize the writing for a magazine of at least one authentic description? Rather to my surprise the secretary returned to me with an order to the architect reading "Show the gentleman through the house and give him what information he needs C V" Of course I wrote up the house, and C V approved

The Rockefellers, like the Vanderbilts, live in a stronghold that defies the siege of interviewers John D Rockefeller's private secretary, a young woman, will step outside the fortress bearing your card as flag of truce just long enough to tell you "Mr Rockefeller has been obliged to refuse this and that for publication and is so sorry, but really he doesn't see how he can make an exception now"

Chauncey M. Depew

But are there not certain millionaires who will be interviewed? Certainly Millionaire Chauncey Depew, for instance, is the most be interviewed man in New York He will always see an interviewer, providing the interviewer will await his turn In the president's office in the Grand Central station it is nothing unusual to find 11 or 12 people all waiting at one time to see the genial Chauncey He sees each person in the order of their coming I have seen a police captain, a judge, a sister of charity, a well known merchant four or five newspaper men and a young man with a card of introduction looking for a "place," all waiting at once, and the young man looking for the "place" went in before the others because he came first. The only way to see Dr Depew without having to wait hours, sometimes day after day, is by appointment And appointments for interviews he will not make unless the matter is of utmost importance "Well what can I do for you?" are his first words, and if the interviewer comes to the point at once he'll give him all his attention and load him with no end of bonmots

The Goulds, as a rule can be interviewed if the interviewer is persistent and patient Of the three boys, Howard, the youngest, spends most of his time at the office and is the most willing to be seen He'll receive you in his shirt sleeves very cordially and unaffectedly and will talk freely if the subject appeals to him He is very grave and yet boyish "Now, I haven't overcommitted myself too much, have I?" he'll ask as you leave. And he's so cordial and frank that you'll see that he doesn't "overcommit" himself in print

George Gould won't be seen except between 12 and 1 o'clock and then only on certain subjects. When he wants particularly to avoid callers he takes the elevator to the floor above and comes down a private stairway into his office Very often, when very busy, he comes and goes this way without having to run the gantlet of callers in the office.

The Goulds and Sage

Edwin Gould will be interviewed on certain subjects, but he always looks hopelessly bored He has a way of prefacing all his remarks when thus bored by drawling out "Ooh!" just as Stuart Robson did in "The Henrietta" I remember once talking to him when a boy came in with a card Mr Gould glanced apathetically at the card then drawled, "Ooh say I'm way out in the country I won't be back for three months!" The boys laughed outright and Edwin Gould smiled Neither could help doing so

Russell Sage will submit to an interviewer only after he has made the interviewer's personal acquaintance But the first time Russell Sage can be seen only by using the utmost amount of "nerve" At his office in the Arcade building even "nerve" won't get a strange interviewer into his presence There are too many watchful pickets to pass, especially since the bomb throwing episode I interviewed Russell Sage for the first time last spring, and I'll never forget that first meeting with him During the woman's suffrage campaign his name suddenly appeared as one of the converted Result—he must be interviewed How? I went to his office and a hot skirmish with the outlying pickets took place I was defeated The evening of that day I rang the doorbell of his home in Fifth avenue, next to Forty second street The elderly maid who opened the door called to a tall thin gentleman who stood, pulling on his gloves, in the rear of the hall, "A gentleman to see you, sir"

"Well, what is it?"

I explained

"Oh, you'll have to excuse me!" He smiled Then he put on his hat and said he wished I would go away, as he had to go out

All right, I would go away I would go out with him He smiled again and tried to button that faded overcoat, which he must have worn when a boy It was a stormy night but there was no carriage waiting Russell Sage raised an umbrella and I went away with him under his umbrella He was only going around the corner to Dr Paxton's church He was going to vote against Dr Paxton's resignation He told me so—told me so very pleasantly Somehow his manner had changed

I asked him a question about woman suffrage He said he hadn't studied it I asked him another question on the same subject He answered as if he had studied it By the time we reached the church around the corner he had expressed some very original views on the question

"May I quote you, Mr Sage?"

"Yes, if you'll say what I've said" And I published an interview with Russell Sage, and the interview contained what he said And Russell Sage will be interviewed if you use "nerve"

The Havemeyers, Gerry and Morosini

Mr Henry O Havemeyer, the sugar king, president of the Sugar trust, will usually talk to interviewers if he's not busy but, then, he is always busy When he does see you, however, he lays down his pen, wheels around in his chair, facing you, and gives all his attention to you just as if he hadn't a thousand claims upon his time of far greater importance than an interviewer It's often so with a very rich man He is seldom a snob Mr Havemeyer will not talk sugar positively, but he will talk about his Rembrandt paintings, and his Japanese potteries, and his violins, of which he has the finest collection in the country, but he won't say a word except to answer questions, which he does direct and without waste of words

Mr Theodore A Havemeyer, the vice president of the Sugar trust is much more approachable than his brother He receives you affably—no airs—just as if he wasn't a sugar king's brother at all but just an ordinary, very well bred gentleman He will talk to you courteously in refined and elegant language, but simply answering questions just as his brother does, and interviewers must be quick

Elbridge T Gerry is one of the busiest millionaires He will make an appointment and make you smoke his cigars if he knows you But if you must drop in hurriedly, offhand, he will see you only at his office, corner of Fourth avenue and Twenty third street at 9 30 in the morning and at 5 30 in the afternoon "Ask me anything about children," he says, "and I'll answer you I don't know anything else" He is a man of great nervous energy and speaks very quickly Unless you know exactly what you want to say to Elbridge T Gerry before sending up your card you'd better not try to interview him

JOHN D ROCKEFELLER

G P Morosini is another 9 30 a m millionaire His office is immediately under Russell Sage's and he's in that office every morning before most newspaper men are out of bed If he can see you, he'll push his hat to the back of his head and leave you no reason to doubt he's a busy man He's one of the few millionaires who will talk about himself

GILSON WILLETT

Had to Give Him Up

"And yor dischawged yoush man?"

"Yaws Had to do it you know"

"He seemed verwy anxious to please"

"That was just the trwouble He wahked so hahd it made me pawsitively fatigued to have him awound"—Washington Star

Infant Terrible

Proud Father (to friend)—This is my youngest boy Frank this is Mr Jackson

Frank (brightly)—Is that the man of whom mamma said yesterday that he had more money than brains?—Truth

Where He Missed It

Drowning Editor—Help! I can't swim a lick!

Man on Shore—Neither can I!

Drowning Editor—Oh, if you had only read my paper, you would have learned how!—Atlanta Constitution

A Winning Card

Willie—Sister will be down in a minute She's putting on a new dress

Dashaway—How is it Willie—pretty?

Willie—It's a stunner I heard her say it ought to bring you around if anything did—Cloak Review

A MOUNTAIN OF COAL.

FIGURES AND COMPARISONS THAT ARE ALMOST STARTLING

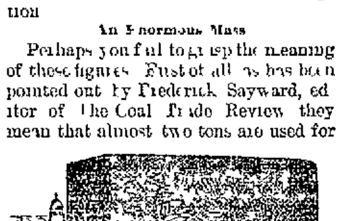
Nearly 125 000 000 Tons Consumed In This Country Annually—Prospects of the Future—Anthracite May Soon Become So Scarce as to Be a Luxury

[Special Correspondence]

PITTSBURG Sept 27—It is almost impossible for the visitor to this city where coal is still king despite the partial introduction of natural gas to fail to be impressed with the magnitude of the country's coal consumption Possibly you have never looked up the figures We the people of the United States, burn to ashes every year in the furnaces that make steam for our stationary and locomotive engines in the propulsion of our steamboats, the heating of our buildings and the production of the mysterious electric current that propels our trolley cars and makes our lights, almost 125 000 000 tons To be exact in our statistic 124 920,651 tons is the measure of our annual consumption

An Enormous Mass

Perhaps you fail to grasp the meaning of these figures First of all as has been pointed out by Frederick Sayward, editor of The Coal Trade Review they mean that almost two tons are used for every inhabitant of the United States, if the figures of the eleventh census, which gives the total population of the country at 62 622 250 souls be employed for a basis of calculation Suppose we make a little computation of the size of a bin that would be required to hold this enormous mass of coal On an average one ton of coal occupies one cubic yard, or 27 cubic feet the product of some mines being a little heavier than that standard and some a little lighter



AS COMPARED TO WASHINGTON

On this basis the total consumption of coal would amount to more than 3,000,000 000 of cubic feet or, to be definite 3 373,100 577 It would take a bin 100 feet wide, 10 feet deep and almost 640 miles long to hold it Such a bin would extend from New York, across the marshes and hills of New Jersey over the Delaware river into Pennsylvania up the sides of the Allegheny mountains and down into the valleys to the Ohio line and on and on over the broken country of the southern part of the state to Cincinnati If, instead of beginning the construction of the bin at New York, Chicago were taken as the starting point, it would reach across parts of Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee and away into Georgia, the southern terminus being in the neighborhood of Atlanta The calculations have been made on the basis of airline distances

If the coal, instead of being piled in an enormous bin as imagined, were mined in one solid block and set down on a plot half a mile square—two "sections" of land—it would be over 468 feet high, within less than a hundred feet as high as the Washington monument Set down in the city of Washington near the capitol, this big lump of ebon fuel would cover a very large portion of the business section of the federal city and would tower far above the famous rotunda

Consumption by States

Nearly two thirds of this enormous block, or over 80 000,000 of tons, would be soft coal, the remainder, rising of 44,000 000 being anthracite Pennsylvania consumes rather more than one sixth of the whole annually, or more than 23 500 000 of tons The Keystone State's production is of course largely in excess of that amount, being almost two thirds of the whole, or over 81,000,000 tons Illinois comes next in production, her output being more than 12,000,000 tons but New York ranks Illinois in consumption, the figures for the western state being a shade under 13,000 000 tons—a little more than her production—while those for the Empire State mount up to more than 16,500,000 New York is one of the few states that do not produce coal, the states and territories that buy all they burn being Arizona Connecticut Delaware, Florida Georgia, Idaho Louisiana Maine, Massachusetts Minnesota Mississippi, Nevada New Hampshire New Jersey, South Carolina, Vermont and Wisconsin Rhode Island is the only New England state that mines coal, and her output is insignificant, being only 2,000 tons a year It will surprise many readers to learn that she mines any

It is often asked how long, at the present enormous rate of consumption, the coal mines of the United States will hold out. The query will be a serious one—some time, but not soon The total amount mined annually is 141,290,513 tons about 16 000 000 more than are consumed within our boundaries, the remainder, of course being exported I have not at hand the figures wise men have made representing the total amount of coal both bituminous and anthracite, that is stored away under the surface of this country but they say that as near ly as it can be figured there were 13,000,000,000 tons of anthracite in 1820, when it came into use Its consumption was at first very slow of course.

Future Prospects

During the first 10 years it amounted to no more than 350,000 tons During the next decade 5,000,000 tons went When 30 years had rolled away, it is estimated that fully 25,000 000 tons had been mined and burned When the war broke out in 1860, about 80,000,000 tons had been consumed, and so far but a mere start had been made on the reserve With the war, however anthracite began to boom, and by 1870 100,000,000 more or 180,000,000 in all had been used In 1880 400,000,000 tons had been used In 1885 about 30,000,000 a year were being consumed Now, as stated the rate is rising of 41,000,000 a year and will perhaps get to 75 000 000 a year by 1900 If the whole lot of 13 000 000,000 were piled in 25 piles of 530,000 000 tons each two of them would be gone by that time, or 1,040,000,000, leaving 23 piles or 11,960 000,000 tons This doesn't look so bad at first but when you figure up the rate of increase in consumption and see that it is at a 4 or 5 per cent rate, and then figure up how long the remaining 23 piles will last you will find that unless a new supply is found it will all be gone by the beginning of the year of our Lord [illegible] just [illegible] years from the time the first hard coal was dug from the rugged Pennsylvania hills It may last longer than that however for as the supply decreases the price compared with that of bituminous coal will probably increase to such prohibitive figures for all but the very rich However there's no reason for you and I to worry, reader The price is not likely to take the big jump while we are alive to burn coal

M I DEXTER

ANCIENT LANDMARKS

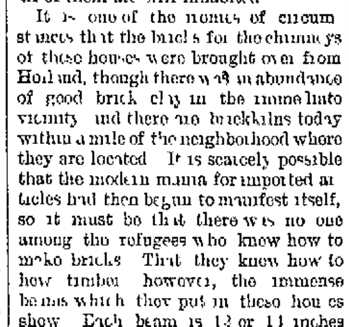
Historic Dwellings Recalling Huguenot Refugees of Colonial Days

[Special Correspondence]

NEW PALTZ N Y Sept 27—Houses near two centuries old are almost as scarce as the proverbial hens' teeth even among the older settlements of these United States Perhaps it is just as well that they are too for there seems to be a prevalent latter day opinion that they are not the most healthful places of habitation to be found, and that however unique and interesting they may be as historical landmarks they are almost sure to mine their denizens with certain gratuities in the way of rheumatic and malarial afflictions I got a snap shot at one the other day, however, that seems to be the exception to the rule It was built in 1705, as some quaint old iron figures on its gable show and its present occupants like the house itself seem to be in prime condition

This ancient house is situated in the oldest section of New Paltz It is known as the Du Bois house, from its builder Louis Du Bois one of the Huguenot refugees who settled in Ulster county in the seventeenth century Within hailing distance are a number of other houses nearly as old, the Hasbrouck house dating from 1712 and the Eltinge house from 1718 and several more belonging to the same era All of them are built of stone and cement, with walls 3 feet thick and that there were no Budderseeds in the days of their construction is attested by the fact that all of them are still inhabited

It is one of the ironies of circumstances that the bricks for the chimneys of these houses were brought over from Holland, though there was an abundance of good brick clay in the immediate vicinity and there are brickkilns today within a mile of the neighborhood where they are located It is scarcely possible that the modern mania for imported articles had then begun to manifest itself, so it must be that there was no one among the refugees who knew how to make bricks That they knew how to hew timber however, the immense beams which they put in these houses show Each beam is 12 or 14 inches square, and they are apparently as sound now as when they were first put in place



DU BOIS HOUSE BUILT IN 1705

The Du Bois house has been altered considerably since its architect first looked with pride upon his work and pronounced it finished It was originally designed as a sort of fortress for the little community as well as a dwelling place for its owner The gun holes in the walls are now filled in with stone and brick, but you can plainly see where once they frowned upon the lurking redskin or other possible enemy The porch and the windows in the gables are evidently post exective interpolations At any rate the latter are squared up with American brick which shows they were not provided for in the original design No one seems to remember, however when the changes were made

New Paltz was first settled in 1677 Esopus, now known as Kingston, 15 miles north, was settled by the Huguenots in 1660 The prevalence of Dutch names among the early settlers and among their descendants of today shows that the French refugees, who fled first to Holland, brought some of their Dutch neighbors along with them Like Penn these men bought their lands from the Indians The records testify that in May, 1666 Louis Du Bois and his associates purchased a tract lying between the Shawangunk mountains and the Hudson river, comprising 36 000 acres

The price paid for this great domain included 40 kettles, 40 axes, 40 adzes, 40 shirts, 400 strings of beads, 300 strings of black beads 50 pairs of stockings, 100 bars of lead 100 knives, 1 keg of powder, 4 quarter casks of wine, 40 jars, 60 cleaving knives, 60 blankets, 100 needles, 100 awls and 1 clean pipe Edmund Andros colonial governor, confirmed the title of the settlers to these lands by a patent dated Sept 29, 1677, in consideration of the "rendering and paying each year and every year to his royal highness the rightful acknowledgment, or rent, of five bushels of wheat, payable at the redoubt at Esopus to such officers as shall have power to receive it"

H T WHITE

Says He Is Acquainted With the Gods

At Longching in China a young fellow from Funingfu in Chihli is practicing on the credulity of the people He represents himself as possessing a bowl of marvelous virtues which he proposes to take to Peking and present to the empress dowager whose birthday is to be celebrated this autumn He represents himself as having lived at one time in Shansi and having then been suddenly spirited away to the Ling mountains where he dwelt 18 years and made the acquaintance of the gods Seated in the room which he has prepared for him he kowtows to all who come The number of the deluded ones is immense Men women and children flock to him by the thousand A wooden sword which he carries is able he asserts to dissipate all evil influences In order to have him flourish this wonderful weapon presents of cloth, food and cash pour in upon him Mothers take him their children to name and consult him as to how to keep off disease and ill luck

Has Listened at Some Time Himself

Will—Why do you always carry those corks with you when you go to call on your fiancee?

Jack—Well you see she lives in a flat and I use them for stopping up the speaking tubes when I am bidding her good night in the vestibule—New York Herald

IS A GOOD INJUN NOW.

GERONIMO IS EXTREMELY AMIABLE WHILE IN CAPTIVITY

But the People of Arizona Think It Will Not Take the Bloodthirsty Old Savage Long to Find the Warpath If He Is Once Turned Loose

Geronimo and his Chiricahuas are to be free again and Arizona is displeased thereat The frontiersmen say the old Indian is as bloodthirsty as ever, and that if he and his once get loose in the White mountains many a life will be lost before they are corralled again But General Howard says that an Indian 68 years old as Geronimo is, is of no account for any purpose of activity, and that this particular Indian is much more afraid of the frontier folks than they are of him Old Geronimo's latest opinion of the whites was thus expressed in a recent conversation with Lieutenant Guy Howard son of the general

"At first I thought that you white men who have put railroads and telegraph wires around the world could get us our farms in a few days, but now I know it will take time But I believe that we will get them that you will take us from this place, where we are dying, and will put us where we can work and earn a living for ourselves and our children

"I believe white men have kind hearts They will catch a wild deer in the woods and tame and teach it to feed from their hands and follow their steps They will take a wild bird from

GERONIMO

the tree top and make it feed from their lips and come at their voice We are like the deer and the wild bird We listen for your voice, and we follow your steps"

This was said at Mount Vernon barracks Alabama, where the Chiricahua captives have been for the last six years living in indolence and with abundance of good things, but never ceasing to pine for their native mountains Mount Vernon barracks are, according to lovers of the picturesque, the most beautiful army post in the country, situated about six miles north of Mobile and in a paradise of oak, magnolia and other subtropical trees and shrubs The climate is in every way unlike that of Arizona, and the Indians suffered accordingly, so it was once decided to remove them to the Fort Sill reservation, in Indian Territory, but that was promptly vetoed when the border men pointed out the obvious fact that they could easily escape thence and make their way back to Arizona

It is hard to believe that the Apaches, bloodthirsty and untamable, are first cousins to the progressive and rather pleasant Navajoes, but both are from the same great offshoot of the Athabascan race The Navajoes combined with a remnant of the old and semicivilized Mexican Indians and have maintained an art and civilization of their own, while the Apaches took to the mountains and grew more savage every year Fifty years ago the department estimated that in Mexico and the United States they could muster 30,000 warriors. This was an exaggeration, but still they were very powerful When General Crook went at them 20 years ago, they did not have to exceed 1,500 warriors, yet that small number had pretty nearly depopulated Arizona

In 1872 the hostiles of that territory were in three great bands, the greatest under the famous Cochise. General Howard, with a single aid, penetrated to his mountain fastness and made a treaty which Cochise kept honorably till his death Geronimo broke away, and a long and rather romantic war followed In 1883 General Crook captured the whole band, numbering 600, and located them on a reservation, but Geronimo and Neches broke away again, murdered 134 whites and escaped into Mexico In 1886 General Miles captured the last of the hostiles, their surrender being on the agreement that their lives were to be spared In two years they had killed 176 Americans

They claim that one of the terms of the surrender was that they were not to be taken out of Arizona, but they were sent to Fort Pickens Florida, and later to Fort Marion, near St. Augustine Their native land is very high and very dry, with cool nights, their land of captivity is low, moist and hot In the former they had a range over some 40,000 to 60,000 square miles, and in the latter they were confined to a few acres Yet they did not all die, as might have been expected Many of their young people have been fairly well educated The lads are employed in Pennsylvania as cattle herders and farmhands and the girls at the domestic occupations Day schools and Sunday schools have been successfully maintained among them, and those enlisted in the army have made good soldiers. Meantime another large branch of the Apaches has been located in the Indian Territory, and civilization has made great progress among them So it has been decided to allow the old prisoners to die at home and the youths to start anew there

England Imports Australian Butter

Eight hundred tons of Australian butter were landed in London from one vessel a few days ago.

His Grievance

Georgie—Mamma, wasn't George Washington a great man?

Mamma—Yes dear

"Wasn't he an awful good man?"

"He was"

"Then what did you name me George Washington for? Didn't you never want me to have no fun?"—Chicago Tribune.

No Time to Lose.

Judge—How old are you, miss?

Elderly Female—I a—I am——

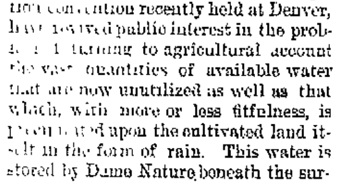
Judge—Better hurry up Every moment makes it worse—Fliegende Blatter

MAGIC OF THE WATER

IRRIGATION IS CHANGING A LARGE PORTION OF THE COUNTRY.

How Best to Utilize the Hitherto Wasted Surplus of the Streams, the Melting Snows, the Spring Rains and the Artesian Supply a Most Interesting Problem.

The long continued and serious drouths of the present year, in even greater degree than the national irrigation convention recently held at Denver, have revived public interest in the problem of turning to agricultural account the vast quantities of available water that are now unutilized as well as that which, with more or less fitfulness, is precipitated upon the cultivated land itself in the form of rain. This water is stored by Dame Nature beneath the surface of the soil, it is furnished in excess by the snows of winter and the rains of spring, and it is allowed to run away through the river channels without rendering a little of its possible service to the agriculturist.

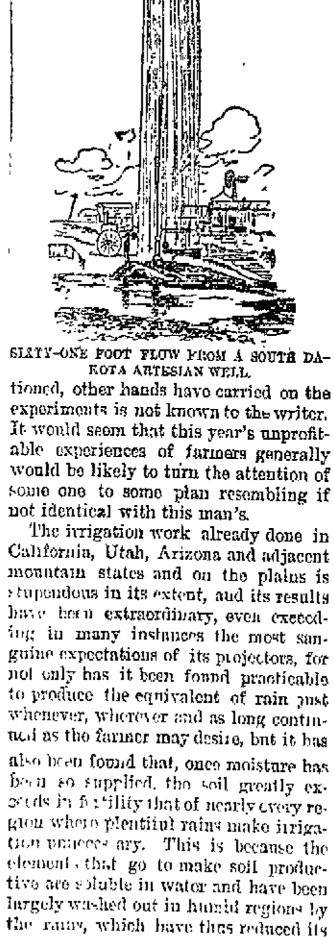

THE SWEETWATER (CAL.) IRRIGATION DAM

In the solution of the problems of irrigation those who have settled in the arid and subhumid regions of the west have a vital and abiding interest. Their prosperity possesses an exact and permanent ratio to the degree of success which has attended their efforts in this direction. Farmers in these localities who have utilized the underground waters and the surplus of the streams are quite as prosperous as the most favored of their brethren who are blessed with abundant rains—more so, in fact, for the waters applied to the soil by irrigation are under perfect control, and their controllers are not only free from the danger of too little moisture, but they need have no fear of too much.

For them there are no dry seasons to parch the crops, no wet ones to drown them out. Given health and attention to his acres, the agriculturist who has at his command the requisite inches of water is virtually sure of a definite yield. The only uncertainty that besets him has to do with the price of his products. But it is not alone in the far and dry west that irrigation should be studied and practiced. If the farmers of the east and those portions of the middle west in which artificial watering has not heretofore been considered necessary could but adopt a plan of conserving the surplus of the spring rains, to be used during such comparatively rainless seasons as the country has just passed through, and would supplement this system with intelligently conceived, well executed underdrainage, so that the superabundant moisture of unduly wet seasons might be carried off, much of the uncertainty of modern farming in the United States would disappear.

This was abundantly demonstrated a few years ago by a well known agriculturist of western New York. His land was disposed along the gentle slope of a rounded hillside. At its brow he built reservoirs, with earthen walls, which retained the water left by the melting snows of the winter and the copious rains of the spring. From these reservoirs he led pipes of tile, sunken a little below the surface. At convenient intervals there were arrangements for turning the water fed through the tiles directly into the soil.

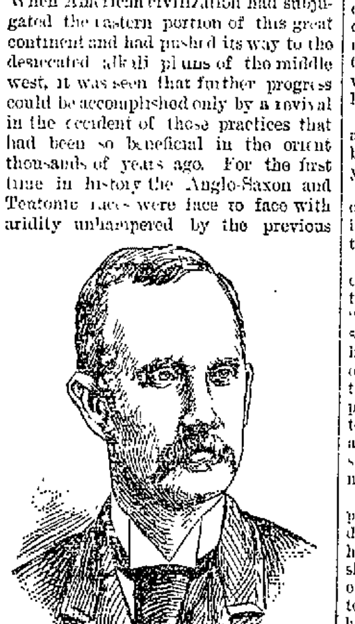
At such points as were not naturally well surface drained he put in underground drains to carry off any surplus that might accumulate from unexpectedly heavy rains. The results of this method of irrigation in a region where irrigation had never before been considered desirable were remarkable. His crops the first year or two after his plans were put in operation were far in advance of those of his neighbors, and much interest was manifested in the reports which were furnished in 1887. Whether since his death, which occurred before the end of the year mentioned, other hands have carried on the experiments is not known to the writer. It would seem that this year's unprofitable experiences of farmers generally would be likely to turn the attention of some one to some plan resembling if not identical with this man's.


SIXTY-ONE FOOT FLOW FROM A SOUTH DAKOTA ARTESIAN WELL.

The irrigation work already done in California, Utah, Arizona and adjacent mountain states and on the plains is stupendous in its extent, and its results have been extraordinary, even exceeding in many instances the most sanguine expectations of its projectors, for not only has it been found practicable to produce the equivalent of rain just whenever, wherever and as long continued as the farmer may desire, but it has also been found that, once moisture has been so supplied, the soil greatly exceeds in fertility that of nearly every region where plentiful rains make irrigation unnecessary. This is because the elements that go to make soil productive are soluble in water and have been largely washed out in humid regions by the rains, which have thus reduced its value for cultivation, making it necessary to replace the elements so taken away by manuring.

In arid parts of Utah, for instance, it has been found by soil analyses that the crop producing ingredients are in excess of those found in the soils of any of the well watered states. The only such soils at all approaching that of Utah in richness are in the Mississippi valley, where, owing to the very level surface of the country, the water does not so rapidly drain, and therefore takes with it a smaller proportion of the valuable elements. What is true in Utah is also true in parts of California and Nevada, Colorado, Arizona, Kansas, Nebraska and elsewhere. In those regions, too, the soil is deeper than in the humid regions, save in the Mississippi valley, for it has not been washed away bodily by running water.

The history of irrigation reaches back almost as far into the dim and distant past as does that of man himself. Old Egypt's greatness was based upon canals and ditches. The farmers of the great empires of ancient Asia, located, many of them, in tracts that were practically rainless, watered their fields so successfully that enormous populations were supported on comparatively narrow areas. It seems probable that without the potent aid of irrigation the old time civilization could never have existed at all. When they declined, so did the art and science of irrigation, for the new civilizations sprang up in Europe and America, in parts of the world where artificial watering was not needed. When American civilization had subjugated the eastern portion of this great continent and had pushed its way to the desiccated alkali plains of the middle west, it was seen that further progress could be accomplished only by a revival in the occident of those practices that had been so beneficial in the orient thousands of years ago. For the first time in history the Anglo-Saxon and Teutonic races were face to face with aridity unhampered by the previous presence of older, more inert races. The manner in which the emergency is being met is one of the most interesting developments in all human progress.


PRESIDENT ELWOOD MEADE.

The work has been prosecuted in many ways. In some places great reservoirs have been created by the construction of costly dams for the retention of the water of streams flowing from the melting snows and the rains of the mountains. From these reservoirs canals and ditches have been led to the farming lands of the valleys and plains below. In other places the waters of the rivers have been diverted to the same end. In still others the wonderful underground stores of water have been pierced by artesian wells.

Sometimes gushing out at enormous pressure and flowing thousands of gallons a minute, sometimes pumped, their yield has been furnished to the thirsty surface soil. All these methods have been followed by results that are not less than astounding. Land that before irrigation would support only the stunted sagebrush is now utilized for the cultivation of fruits and grains and vegetables, the yield and quality of which exceed anything ever known elsewhere. The price of land, with the water, even in the far west, remote from the great markets of the east, is higher than any other farm land in the country at all removed from the big cities, and those portions of the republic's territory that were thought to be least desirable are now seen to be among the best.

Something like 17,000,000 or 18,000,000 acres are already "under ditch," about 8,000,000 of which are cultivated, in Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah and Wyoming, to say nothing of artesian irrigation in the United States. It is only fair to state, however, that the development of this form of artificial crop watering is yet in its infancy. In the old world irrigation is carried on on a far greater scale than here, though perhaps not so scientifically. Sixty millions of acres are irrigated in China alone and 30,000,000 in India, the total area outside the United States being 126,550,000 acres. Add 8,000,000 for this country, and the enormous total of 134,550,000 acres is reached. This is equivalent to 210,250 square miles, or a strip of territory two-thirds as wide as Pennsylvania reaching from the Atlantic coast to a point considerably west of Omaha.

It is held by President Elwood Meade of the recent convention and many others that the United States government should make large appropriations for the cause of irrigation. Upon this point there are many who hold opposing views, but there seems to be no question of the great benefit some well considered general plan would be to the arid and semiarid regions. M. I. DEXTER.

Crawling Out of a Small Hole.

It has not been so very long since the old English court rules passed out of observance, and when they were in vogue nowhere were they more strictly observed than in South Carolina. The rules provided that a lawyer, when he spoke in court, must wear a black gown and coat, and that the sheriff must wear a cocked hat and sword. On one occasion a lawyer named Pettigrue arose to speak in a case on trial.

"Mr. Pettigrue," said the judge, "you have on a light coat. You cannot speak, sir."

"Oh, your honor," Pettigrue replied, "may it please the court, I conform to the law."

"No, Mr. Pettigrue," declared the judge, "you have on a light coat. You cannot speak."

"But, your honor," insisted the lawyer, "you misinterpret. Allow me to illustrate: The law says the barrister must wear a black gown and coat, does it not?"

"Yes," replied the judge.

"And does your honor hold that it means that both gown and coat must be black?"

"Certainly, Mr. Pettigrue, certainly, sir," answered his honor.

"And the law further says," continued Mr. Pettigrue, "that the sheriff must wear a cocked hat and sword, does it not?"

"Yes, yes, Mr. Pettigrue," the court answered somewhat impatiently.

"And do you mean to say, your honor," queried Pettigrue, "that the sword must be cocked as well as the hat?"

"Er—eh—er—h'm," mused his honor. "You may continue your speech, Mr. Pettigrue."—Green Bag.

At the Front Door.

He—Can I see Miss Smith?

Servant (who knows him)—No, sir, she's out.

He—Out where? Out with some other fellow?

Servant—No, sir. She's out with you, sir. That's what she told me, sir.—Detroit Free Press.

The Evils of Poverty.

Prison Visitor—My poor man, how did you get in here?

Convict—Hard luck. I didn't manage to steal enough to fee a first class lawyer!—Truth.

An Aspersion.

She (sweetly)—What beautiful roses! So fresh. Is that dew on them?

He (haughtily)—There is nothing due on them.—Life.

GLOOMY MRS. GALLUP

SHE TELLS MR. G THAT HE IS SITTING IN THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

And Failing to Move Him She Refers to Her Own Approaching End With Much Feeling and Touches on the Price of Tombstones With Becoming Modesty.

[Copyright, 1894, by Charles B. Lewis.]

"Samuel," said Mrs. Gallup as they sat together on the veranda the other evening, "I guess I'll run into Mrs. Jackson's a minute and see how she gits along with her tomater pickles. This is the fifth sezun I've told her exactly how to make tomater pickles, and yit she's lost all she put up. Sum folks never hev any luck with pickles, and Mrs. Jackson is one of 'em."

Mr. Gallup was smoking his pipe and reading an article on potato bugs in the country paper, and if he heard her words or realized that she got up and started off no action of his betrayed the fact. Mrs. Gallup was gone about 20 minutes, and when she returned it was to place both hands on her heart and gasp out:

"Samuel Gallup, do you know that you are sittin in the shadder of death, and that before you kin draw three more breaths you may be a dead man?"

Mr. Gallup looked up to see if the roof of the veranda was about to fall, and finding it secure he let his eyes wander back to the potato bug article again.

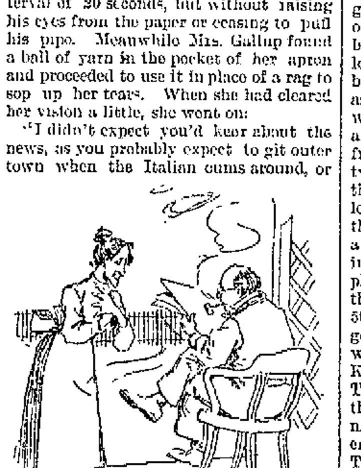
"Yes, both of us are in the shadder," continued Mrs. Gallup as she sank into the vacant chair and got ready to weep. "You know I went over to see Mrs. Jackson about her tomater pickles. I found her all broke up. Her pickles had not only spiled again, which makes the fifth time, but a tin peddler who bought her paper rags about 5 o'clock this afternoon told her some awful news. She's bin a singin hymns and tryin to be good ever since. Samuel, me'n you won't probably never see another sunrise!"

Mr. Gallup renewed the tobacco in his pipe, turned the paper over and settled down again, while Mrs. Gallup worked up her emotions and wondered whether she should wipe her weeping eyes on the skirt of her freshly ironed calico dress or go into the house and hunt up a soft rag. She hadn't come to any definite conclusion when forced to say:

"Yes, it was awful news, and as Mrs. Jackson has suffered fur years with heart disease, brain fever, rheumatism, crick in the back and ringin in the ears it's a wonder she didn't drop dead. Samuel, do you know an Italian chemist has invented a gas so deadly that if one puff of it is let loose in a town every inhabitant must keel over and die before he kin kick three times?"

"Um!" replied Mr. Gallup after an interval of 20 seconds, but without raising his eyes from the paper or ceasing to pull his pipe. Meanwhile Mrs. Gallup found a ball of yarn in the pocket of her apron and proceeded to use it in place of a rag to sop up her tears. When she had cleared her vision a little, she went on:

"I didn't expect you'd keer about the news, as you probably expect to git outer town when the Italian cums around, or mebbe you think you kin buy him off. It's all right, though. My days are numbered anyhow, and a week or two won't make any perticklar difference. Yes, Samuel, I shall soon be laid in my straight and narrer grave, and then you kin begin to frisk around and dye your hair and ride a velocypede and git married agin. How long after I'm dead before you'll begin to frisk, Samuel?"


"DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU ARE SITTIN IN THE SHADDER OF DEATH?"

Mr. Gallup raised his eyes to a worm's nest on the branch of a plum tree in front of him and seemed to make a mental calculation, but before he had got down to the exact number of months, weeks, days and hours Mrs. Gallup broke in with:

"When Mrs. Forbush lay dyin, she made her husband promise never to marry agin, but that hain't me. No, Samuel. I shall be playin on my harp and singin glad songs and flyin about, and if you want to git married agin it won't spite me. I won't even cum back of a dark night and pound on the door and rattle the winders and skeer your second wife into fits. I was a Fuller before I married you, Samuel, and the Fullers never do mean little things, not even after they're dead. Do you think I'd better send for mother tonight?"

Mr. Gallup was deep in an article on the best season to put a new handle on the crank of a grindstone to prevent warping and probably didn't remember her presence. She rubbed the ball into her respective tear laden eyes, waited half a minute for a reply to her question and then sobbingly said:

"I've allus thought I'd like to hev mother boss the funeral, as she knows just what I want and has got the hymns all picked out to be sung, but I'm not goin to be capshus about it. The Gallups was allus a capshus set, but the Fullers never was. If it'll be any great trubble fur you to send fur mother, then I'll expire without her, and you kin ask old Mrs. Davidson to cum in and boss things. She's got an awful appetite, and she'll be sure to peek into every closet and drawer and cupboard from cellar to garret, but I shan't complain if you don't send fur mother. What hour in the afternoon shall you hev the funeral, Samuel? Two o'clock is the reg'lar hour, I believe, but if you want it an hour earlier or later don't hesitate on my account."

Mr. Gallup knocked the ashes from his pipe, laid the paper on the floor and stretched his arms at full length and grunted out a "h-o-o-o—hum!"

"And it's the same about the tombstone, Samuel," continued Mrs. Gallup as she unwound some of the yarn to find a dry spot for further use. "While you kin well afford to spend $100 for a marble stone, with a lamb on top and a hand p'intin upward, I shan't ask it nor expect it. I've heard they make tombstones of tin nowadays, and that you kin git 'em from $3 up. Mebbe you'll feel that you kin pay $5 fur one, but if you don't"——

Mr. Gallup got up at this stage of the game and descended the steps and walked out to the gate. There was to be a meeting of the town trustees in the engine house that evening, and after looking up the street and down the street and up at the sky he opened the gate and passed out.

——"if you don't, then you needn't put up any," finished Mrs. Gallup as she looked up to find him gone.

Then she rose up, blew her nose, wiped her eyes up and down and across, and five minutes later was washing potatoes and cutting slices of ham for breakfast as she sang, "I would not live alway."

SHE WAS FOR SHAKESPEARE.

And the Accommodating Stranger Concluded to Agree With Her.

I was sitting in the waiting room of the depot when a queer little old man came to the door and looked all around and then tiptoed over to me and whisperingly inquired:

"Seen anything of ary woman around here?"

"What sort of a looking woman?"

"A head taller'n me, freckles, iron jaw, sharp nose, four front teeth out."

"Yes, I saw such a woman around here a few minutes ago. Is she your wife?"

"She is. She run me over two miles down here, but I dodged her among the cars. I wasn't sure, you know, and so I let her run me."

"Sure of what?"

"Of who diskivered America. That's what we had a row about. I'm one of the sort who wants to be sure he's right before he goes ahead. Say, do you know who the man was?"

"Christopher Columbus, I believe."

"That's what I said, but she stuck to it that it was Shakespeare. Are you dead sure it was Columbus?"

"I am."

"Can't be no dodgin or twistin around that?"

"Not at all."

"Then I'll fight her and lick her if it takes all day. When I know I'm right, I kin lick a ton of women."

"ZEKE HAS COME AROUND TO MY WAY OF THINKIN'."

I followed him down the platform after a few minutes, and upon turning a pile of cotton I found him lying on his back on the boards, with a tall, iron jawed woman kneeling on him and having both hands in his hair. The fight was apparently over, as she rose up when I appeared, spat on her hands, pushed up her sleeves and turned on me with:

"Stranger, I m-a-say in that Shakespeare diskivered America, and Zeke has come around to my way of thinkin and will stay thar fur the next 10 years. Do you want to argy with me that it wasn't Shakespeare, but some other feller?"

"No, ma'am," I promptly replied.

"Don't want to argy that it was Columbus?"

"No, ma'am."

"Willin to lay it onto Shakespeare, ar' ye?"

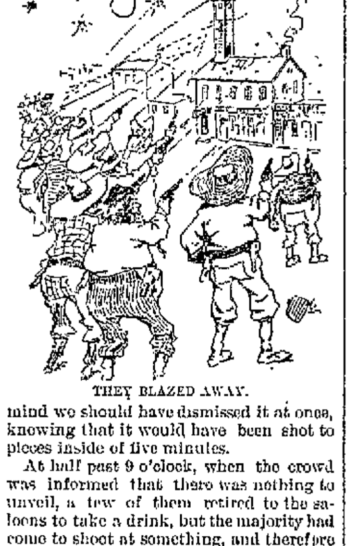
"Perfectly willing."

"Then that's all right," she continued as she rubbed her palms on her dress and walked around the prostrate body of Zeke. "I ain't quite finished with yer Columbusian yit, and if you should happen to change yer mind within the next half hour come out yere and say so, and Susan Scott will either make ye chaw meal or tear up this yere railroad in tryin!"

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Nineteen Men Who Were Put to Much Trouble For Nothing.

A DISAPPOINTED CROWD.—During the last three weeks workmen have been engaged in building a tower on THE KICKER office. We didn't set out to make a great big first class tower, such as might be looked for in a city of 100,000 inhabitants, but an ordinary affair into which we could ascend by a ladder 38 feet long when we wanted to sit down on an empty soapbox and ruminate and reflect and get away from the hurly burly of life for an hour or two. The news that we were building this tower was carried over to Little Valley, and whoever took it also made the further statement that we were going to put a town clock in the tower. Monday evening last the town began to fill up with people from Little Valley, and it was noticed that every one of them had two guns and 50 rounds of extra ammunition. We didn't get onto the game until about 9 o'clock, when the mob gathered in front of THE KICKER office to see the clock unveiled. The boys had come over to have fun with that timepiece, and a howl of disappointment went up when it was finally discovered that nothing of the sort was on hand. The idea of putting up a town clock had never occurred to us. Had it come to our mind we should have dismissed it at once, knowing that it would have been shot to pieces inside of five minutes.


THEY BLAZED AWAY.

At half past 9 o'clock, when the crowd was informed that there was nothing to unveil, a few of them retired to the saloons to take a drink, but the majority had come to shoot at something, and therefore began blazing away at the edifice in which we conduct a family newspaper, grocery boot and shoe store, butcher shop and various other industries not generally combined with literary pursuits in the east. As it was, all was in a good natured way, and as an Arizona editor must stand in with the boys more or less we got out and let them bang away to their hearts' content. Our agricultural editor, who is a little slow on foot, was grazed by two bullets as he went over the alley fence, but no one was seriously injured, and the damage to doors and windows did not amount to more than $15. Little Valley is 19 miles away, and we are sorry that a crowd of 60 men should have been put to so much trouble for nothing, but it was not our fault. There will be times when we shall seek that tower and seclude ourself from the mad whirl of a busy life, but those who wait to shoot the hands off a town clock ticking away up there will have to live another half century. We haven't put in six years in this locality to make such a mistake as that.

DRAWING THE LINE.—The editor of THE KICKER, who is ourself, and the mayor of the town, who is also ourself, has never wrapped the mantle of dignity around him and held the public at arm's length because of his social or official position. Almost every day for the last three or four years from three to a dozen of our fellow citizens could have been found "at home" in our sanctum, and there have been days at a time when all our exchange list has been carried away and nothing left for us to clip from except a sarsaparilla almanac or a patent windmill circular. Our mail has been opened, our dictionary worn out and our time mostly occupied by subscribers, some of whom have had to be shot at before renewing, and no one has heard us make a complaint. We understood from the first that it was their way, and the only hope we had was that they would gradually come to realize the situation and drop off.

Matters have been even worse at the mayor's office. As everybody in town voted for us, we have all along felt under obligations to the general public. We started out by locking the door of our room when absent from the town hall, but public opinion forced us to leave it open. For months past every one has felt at perfect liberty to enter the mayor's office, take possession of his chair and desk, and on several occasions we have found the official records of the common council pinned up on the wall as a target for bullets. When first made mayor, we inclosed a space with a railing, but inside of a month the public had whittled every inch of it up for toothpicks, and we received several vigorous hints that "exclusiveness" wouldn't go in this community. We have given up our official office and done business on the stair landing and elsewhere in order to keep the public good will and prevent criticism, but the limit has at length been reached.

As mayor of a thriving, hustling town we are expected to put on a certain amount of dignity. We are officially visited by city officials from other towns, and the slipshod manner in which things have been run here has excited amazement and provoked protest. While we hope to retain the esteem and good will of the crowd, and while we shall not refuse to drink with the boys and shall invariably be found at dog fights and horse races as a private individual, we shall begin next week on a new line. The mayor's office will be set aside for the exclusive use of the mayor, and there will be no admittance except on business. All city records will be kept under lock and key, and the public stationery will no longer be free to every Tom, Dick and Harry who wants to scribble. We have been forced into this line of action and hope to make the reforms mentioned without bringing about a great public calamity. As a precautionary measure, however, we have had the mayor's room made bullet proof and loop holes left in the door for us to fire through. We shall start in with two guns and 100 extra cartridges and a determination to change things for the better, and our horse editor has his instructions regarding the future publication of THE KICKER in case our plans miscarry. M. QUAD.

AN EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE.

CHAPTER I.

Marie was a beautiful girl who had broken several engagements and had been advertised in the society columns. One night, while going home from a party, a thief jumped into her carriage and stole $17,000 worth of her diamonds.

CHAPTER II.

She attended a very swell party one night and was called upon to recite. After the usual apology she recited a poem which was so improper that women were carried out in a fainting condition and strong men wept. She was banished from decent circles, and her picture was printed in all the pink weeklies.

CHAPTER III.

After marrying a decrepit English nobleman and leaving a wake of scandal across Europe she returned to America and eloped with a gambler. Her husband sued for divorce, and the evidence was so revolting that the judge had to keep a fumigating pan on the desk in front of him.

CHAPTER IV.

When the trial was ended, her husband received a divorce, and all the shocking charges against her were fully sustained by the jury. She was chased out of her hotel, and hardened traveling men went out and stood on the platform rather than ride in the same railway coach with her.

CHAPTER V.

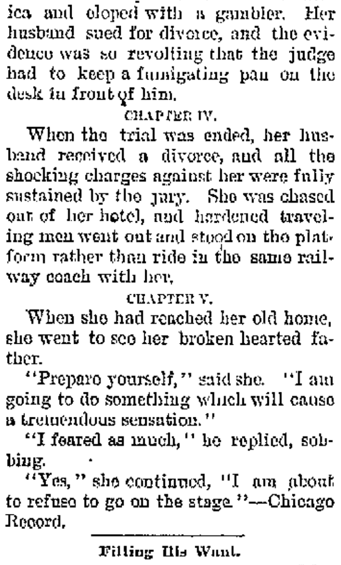
When she had reached her old home, she went to see her broken hearted father.

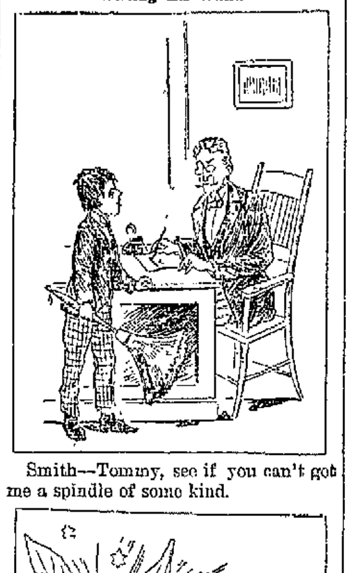
"Prepare yourself," said she. "I am going to do something which will cause a tremendous sensation."

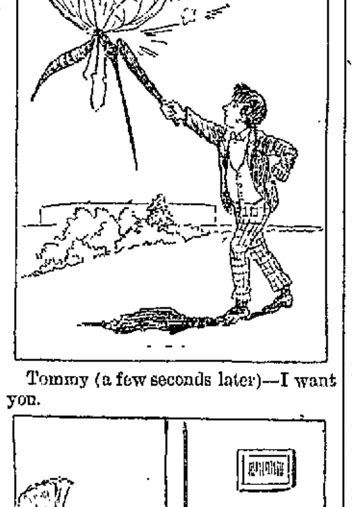
"I feared as much," he replied, sobbing.

"Yes," she continued, "I am about to refuse to go on the stage."—Chicago Record.

Filling His Want.


Smith—Tommy, see if you can't get me a spindle of some kind.


Tommy (a few seconds later)—I want you.


Smith—That'll do first rate. Just the thing. Thanks!—New York World.

How These Sonnets Are Made.

Liber—Penleigh is going to make a success as a poet.

Jamson—What makes you think so?

Liber—Last week he got an order for a sonnet from a big magazine, and ever since then he's been going to an idiot asylum and making careful notes of the inmates' talk as literary material.—Chicago Tribune.

Waking Him Up.

Wife (to husband)—Arthur, love, I want you to give Jack a good scolding tomorrow morning.

Husband—What for? I am perfectly satisfied with the fellow.

Wife—Well, you know, he has to beat the carpets tomorrow, and he strikes over so much harder when he's in a bad temper.—Tit-Bits.

The Usual Answer.

Dora—Men may not think so, but nowadays there are a great many girls who have no intention of ever marrying.

George—Oh, I know it! I've proposed to a dozen of them.—New York Weekly.

Doing an Injury.

"You insult a good dog," says the Manayunk philosopher, "when you speak of some people leading a dog's life."—Philadelphia Record.

Reflection of an old coquette on taking up her position at the toilet table, all covered with vials and jars:

"Now for it. In another three hours I shall be 30 years younger."—Charivari.

No Use.

Herdso—Why didn't you defend your wife's suit for divorce?

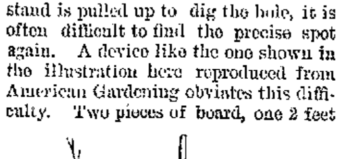
Saidso—I had known for years that what she said was law.—New York World.

FARM AND GARDEN

TREES ON THE FARM.

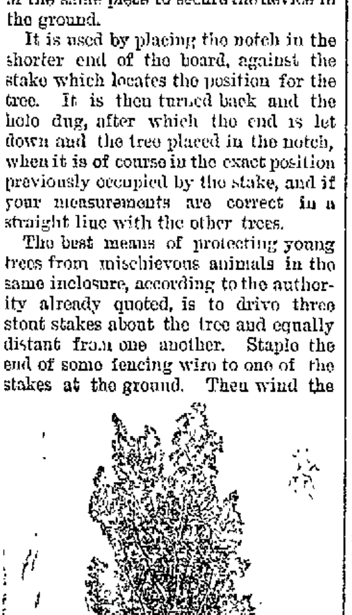
A Device For Setting Out Trees—A Good Way of Protecting Young Trees.

When the stake which is supposed to locate the exact spot where a tree should stand is pulled up to dig the hole, it is often difficult to find the precise spot again. A device like the one shown in the illustration here reproduced from American Gardening obviates this difficulty. Two pieces of board, one 2 feet long and the other 3 feet long, are hinged together, a notch being cut in the end of the shortest piece. An upright stick, sharpened on the lower end, is run through the center of the longest board. A peg is also placed in the end of the same piece to secure the device in the ground.


TREE SETTING DEVICE.

It is used by placing the notch in the shorter end of the board, against the stake which locates the position for the tree. It is then turned back and the hole dug, after which the end is let down and the tree placed in the notch, when it is of course in the exact position previously occupied by the stake, and if your measurements are correct in a straight line with the other trees.

The best means of protecting young trees from mischievous animals in the same inclosure, according to the authority already quoted, is to drive three stout stakes about the tree and equally distant from one another. Staple the end of some fencing wire to one of the stakes at the ground. Then wind the wire around the stakes, close enough to prevent the animals getting their heads through until the top of the stakes is reached.


A TREE GUARD.

A few staples now driven in will hold the wire in place. This protection is inexpensive and easily constructed. It is better than one made altogether of wood, since it excludes very little sun from the tree and does not afford insects, larvæ, etc., conveniently protective corners or crevices. It also protects the trees from workmen that are careless with plow or cultivator. When the tree no longer needs protection, the staples can be drawn and the wire be unwound and used elsewhere.

Spread of the Russian Thistle.

The division of botany in the United States department of agriculture reports the appearance of the Russian thistle in various new localities. Bulletin No. 15 of that division contains colored maps showing the territory in which it had been found to the close of 1893. It has been since 1893 found in Hammond, Lake county, Ind.; Cannon Falls, Goodhue county, Minn.; Marshall, Lyon county, Minn.; Northwestern, Jefferson county, Neb.; Blue Hill, Webster county, Neb.; Stockville, Frontier county, Neb.; Parks, Dundy county, Neb.; La Salle, Weld county, Colo.; Nampa, Ada county, Ida., and Manitoba, Canada. In almost all these localities it has appeared only along the line of railroads, and with the exception of Nampa, Ida., is now officially reported for the first time.

The occurrence of the Russian thistle in Idaho is regarded as a very serious matter. The region already infested by the Russian thistle lies in the plains east of the Rocky mountains and is therefore separated by this natural barrier from the wheat raising areas of Idaho, Washington, Oregon, Nevada and Utah. The only way in which it can enter this area is by introduction in impure seed and by transportation, especially along railroads. Every endeavor should be used by the farmers and civil authorities of this region to exterminate it along the railroads and to use only the cleanest and best seed wheat obtainable. If the Russian thistle once infests this region, its next step will be to cross the Sierra Nevada into the wheat areas of central California.

A copy of bulletin No. 15, containing directions for eradicating this pest, will be forwarded to any applicant, and a specimen of any plant supposed to be the Russian thistle will be positively identified upon receipt by the department of agriculture.

Reports agree that drought and hot winds have seriously injured if not virtually ruined the corn crop of Nebraska, Kansas and other western states. In Nebraska and Kansas the corn crop is estimated at from one-quarter to one-third.

FACTS ABOUT FERTILIZERS.

Their Principal Sources—The Cheapest Form In Which to Purchase Them.

The cheapest form in which to buy commercial fertilizers is an important question, and intelligent farmers will be interested in the following, from American Agriculturist, bearing on the subject: Of materials furnishing phosphoric acid, South Carolina and Florida rock phosphate and bones are the most largely used. The rock phosphate contains about 60 per cent of phosphate of lime, which is about the same as is contained in bones. When this rock is ground fine and treated with sulphuric acid, it resolves itself into two substances. One is a soluble phosphate of lime called superphosphate; the other is sulphate of lime—that is, gypsum, or land plaster. These two substances cannot well be separated, so they are sold together under the name of superphosphate. This usually contains 14 per cent of soluble phosphoric acid and can be bought for from $15 to $18 per ton, making the phosphoric acid cost from 5 to 6½ cents per pound.

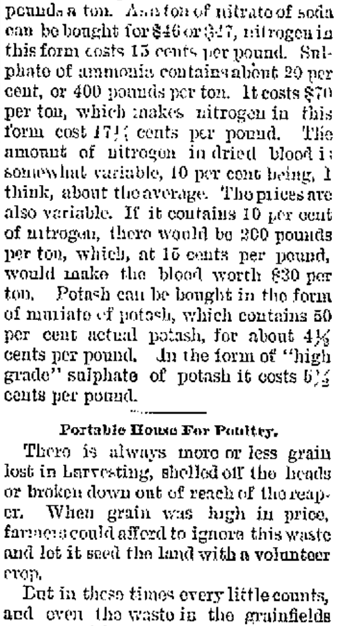
Ground bone or bonemeal contains about 23 per cent of phosphoric acid in an insoluble condition. It also contains about 4 per cent of nitrogen, also insoluble. Both the phosphoric acid and nitrogen become available as plant food by chemical action in the soil. The rapidity with which these changes take place largely depends upon the fineness of the bonemeal. Calling the phosphoric acid in the fine bonemeal worth 4½ cents per pound and the nitrogen worth 15 cents per pound, bonemeal is worth $32.70 per ton. Another source of phosphoric acid is a phosphate of lime produced as a product in the manufacture of steel. It is called by various names, among which are "Thomas slag" and "odorless phosphate." This phosphate contains about 20 per cent of phosphoric acid in a condition that is insoluble in water, but when ground very fine soon becomes available to the plants. This is particularly true on low or mucky ground. It is claimed that phosphoric acid in this form is more easily taken up by the plants than in the form in which it occurs in bone. Calling the prosphoric acid in this phosphate worth 4½ cents per pound, its value is $18 per ton.

The principal sources of nitrogen are nitrate of soda, sulphate of ammonia, dried blood, tankage and yard manure. Nitrate of soda contains about 16 per cent of nitrogen, or from 310 to 320 pounds a ton. A ton of nitrate of soda can be bought for $46 or $47, nitrogen in this form costs 15 cents per pound. Sulphate of ammonia contains about 20 per cent, or 400 pounds per ton. It costs $70 per ton, which makes nitrogen in this form cost 17½ cents per pound. The amount of nitrogen in dried blood is somewhat variable, 10 per cent being, I think, about the average. The prices are also variable. If it contains 10 per cent of nitrogen, there would be 200 pounds per ton, which, at 15 cents per pound, would make the blood worth $30 per ton. Potash can be bought in the form of muriate of potash, which contains 50 per cent actual potash, for about 4½ cents per pound. In the form of "high grade" sulphate of potash it costs 5½ cents per pound.

Portable House For Poultry.

There is always more or less grain lost in harvesting, shelled off the heads or broken down out of reach of the reaper. When grain was high in price, farmers could afford to ignore this waste and let it seed the land with a volunteer crop.

But in these times every little counts, and even the waste in the grainfields must be picked up and utilized. But whose labor is so valueless that it will not cost more than the grain is worth? Mr. and Mrs. Hen are the people to do the work properly, and Rural New Yorker calls attention to the way this thing is done in England. A little henhouse on wheels, large enough for 25 hens, is hauled about from one part of the field to another. Wherever it stops the hens clean up all the scattered wheat for many rods in every direction. They come back to the house to sleep and lay. All the farmer has to do is to move the house and gather the eggs. The hens do the rest. There is progress for you. On many an American wheat farm the hens could make the waste wheat worth a good deal of money.


HENHOUSE ON WHEELS

Notes of Local Interest.

The United States senate has receded from its recent amendment to the agricultural bill appropriating $1,000,000 for the extermination of the Russian thistle, and the report of the conference committee was adopted by congress Aug. 1 with this item eliminated.

Mulching potatoes has proved to be a good thing this year at the Oklahoma experiment station.

Director Sage of the Iowa weather bureau says that the farmers in Iowa will be glad to get 40 per cent of a corn crop and call it square.

Experiments in feeding wheat make it appear that it pays to grind the grain. Stock that has been allowed free exercise and a mixed diet should not be shut up at once and confined to one kind of food, but have a preliminary feeding period to gradually accustom them to the changed conditions.

Leading Up to It.

"Can I see you apart for a moment?"

"You mean alone, don't you?"

"Yes. A loan. That's it exactly. I want to borrow five."—Indianapolis Journal.

Not Pliant.

She was speaking of her family.

"Papa," she observed, "is a very hardworking man."

He started from his seat.

"In that case"——

He paced the floor nervously.

——"I guess I'd better strike somebody else for that $5 I've got to have."

Muttering incoherently, he left the house.—Detroit Tribune.

Board Thrown In.

Mr. Walk the Boards—I've got a really first class engagement at last.

Second Actor—What is it?

Mr. Walk the Boards—I have been hired to play a part in which I have to cook and eat a plate of real ham and eggs at every performance.—Tit-Bits.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative power in all diseases of Throat Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles Free at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

It May Do as Much For You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago he began to use Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c for large bottle. At Dreier & Bro. drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

"You won't do for me!

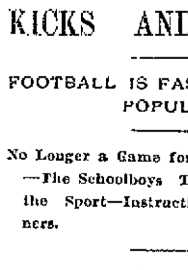
You may be an excellent servant in many ways, but you say you don't use Pearline for washing and cleaning—you can't be bright. My poor girl, soap takes up your time and wears out the things, with the rubbing, and those wretched washing powders that you speak of are only poor imitations of Pearline, and eat up the clothes. No, you're not bright enough for me."

Well, the lady is bright, to say the least. Evidently she has had the best of teachers—experience. Have you? "Yes!"—then you use Pearline. "No!"—then you had best begin at once. Ask some friend about Pearline—take her experience. JAMES PYLE, New York.

KICKS AND PUNTS.

FOOTBALL IS FAST BECOMING POPULAR.

No Longer a Game for College Students—The Schoolboys Taking a Hand at the Sport—Instructions for Beginners.



AMERICAN FOOTball has in the past been confined mostly to colleges. Such a glorious game could not forever be played exclusively by collegians and the irrepressible football spirit has penetrated the most remote districts, until there is scarcely any school or town that does not have its team.

Last year boys' teams in different parts of the country did good work and received very favorable comments from the papers. So that this year, while the college teams all over the United States will be practicing every day regardless of weather, making disastrous onslaughts on the long suffering "scrubs," they will find that their example is being followed by thousands of admirable youths, who, not content with simply reading about the great games, will be punting, drop kicking, organizing teams and playing match games from now on until the season ends. For the benefit of boys who have not played on teams we give here several hints relative to the game.

The first thing to do is to select a captain. One who has a cool head, lots of pluck and plenty of strength to back it. If possible, select a fellow who knows something about the game, but if he does not let him immediately procure a rule book and thoroughly master the points.

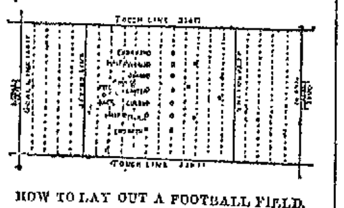
If you have an old foot ball player to coach you, so much the better, but every boy should soon acquire a perfect knowledge of the rules. The captain, with the help of the coach or members of the team, should choose the men to fill the different positions. And here the best of judgment is to be used. Beginning with the end rusher, you want a boy who is a good runner and a sure tackler.

He has one of the most important places on the field. When the opposite side has the ball, he should play way out and force the runner in keeping himself and the tackle. Then at the right moment he must dart in and tackle the runner low. Having once touched the runner with his fingers he should never let go, but hold on with a death grip. Should the runner get round the outside of him, he has a clear field and may make a long run, with a possible touchdown. When his own side has the ball he plays in closer to the tackle, following every movement of the opposing end. His business is to prevent that man from tackling the runner. Very often the end is given the ball to run with. Every boy on the team should have good wind, but especially is this so in the case of the end.

The tackle comes next. He should be heavier, and yet very active. When the opponents have the ball he must break through and try to stop the kick, or if they are going to run, prevent the runner and his interference from breaking through the line on him. When his own side has the ball he is to block his opponent; that is, prevent him from getting through to tackle the runner. He also is called on to make an opening for the backs when they buck.

The center has a very important and difficult position, since he always has the ball to look after. Everything depends on how the ball is sent back to the quarter, the best and quickest way is to snap it back on its end so the latter gets in on a bound.

The center can not afford to do any side play with his opponent, for fear he may fumble the ball and thus throw the whole team into confusion. In conjunction with the guards openings for the backs to get through.



HOW TO LAY OUT A FOOTBALL FIELD.

In standing he must be careful not to lean forward too far, least his opponent with a quick jerk pull him over on his nose. Nor, on the contrary, must he allow himself to be tilted backward. Since he receives the majority of the hard knocks the center should be rather heavy, but very tough and not easily fagged out.

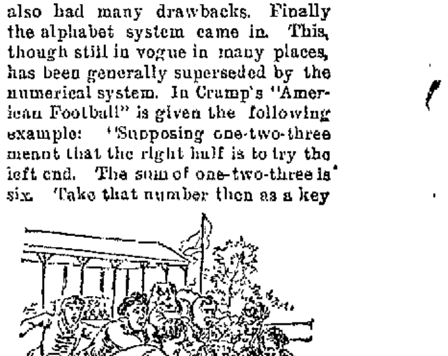
Behind the center stands the quarter back, the smallest boy in the team, but the one on whom, with the captain, the most responsibility rests. His first mark is to arrange with the center some sign by which the latter may know when to snap the ball back. In the college teams this is usually done by the quarter back placing his hand on the leg of the center end, removing it when he is ready to receive the ball.

He must become proficient in catching the ball from the center and passing it back. And as soon as the ball leaves his hands he is supposed to follow it up, so that if it is fumbled he may be near to grab it. He is always on the interference.

On the two half backs and the full backs falls the work of advancing the ball. For these positions the boys should be well built, very gritty and fast low runners, so that when an opening appears they can take it on a jump. All of them should be good kickers, especially the full back, who generally does the drop kicking and most of the punting.

Every member of the team should practice kicking and falling on the ball. College teams spend whole weeks on that alone.

When every boy has his position and knows what he is to do, the next thing is to arrange signals by which every one knows what the next play is to be. At first sentences were used. A whole sentence or part of it meant a certain play, but this being easily picked up by the other one was soon discarded. Then motions were made with the arm or hand, but this method also had many drawbacks. Finally the alphabet system came in. This, though still in vogue in many places, has been generally superseded by the numerical system. In Cramp's "American Football" is given the following example: "Supposing one-two-three meant that the right half is to try the left end. The sum of one-two-three is six. Take that number then as a key to this signal, and any numbers, the sum of which equals six, will be the signal for this play, as four-two or three-three. If twenty-four is the signal for a kick, then two-four-six-one-seven-four would give the signal."


RUNNING WITH THE BALL.

CORBETT AND COURTNEY.

Description of Their Fight in Edison's Laboratory.

Corbett, champion pugilist of the world, fought a six round battle to a finish Sept. 7, with four ounce gloves, at the Edison laboratory, in West Orange, N. J., with "Pete" Courtney of Trenton. The exhibition was arranged by the Kinetoscopic company in order to get a perfect series of records of a genuine fight. It will be remembered that some months ago a similar exhibition was planned between two local pugilists, but it was unsatisfactory, and it was determined that this one should be a success. The effort was at first made to get John L. Sullivan, the ex-champion, but he demanded $25,000 before he would come. Negotiations with him were dropped and Mr. Corbett was seen. He agreed to make the exhibition with any one who might be pitted against him for $5,000.

Round 1—Courtney led off furiously, Corbett ducking good naturedly and giving a fine exhibition of quickness. At last Corbett gave Courtney a terrific body punch, followed like a flash by a left hander under the ear that sent Courtney up against the padding. A fine exhibition of scientific slugging followed, Courtney getting in some heavy body blows and Corbett lying back, but finally closing the round with a heavy upper cut on the chin.

Round 2.—After a little sparring Courtney led off with a swinging right hander, which Corbett dodged cleverly; but Courtney got in a heavy stomach punch on the champion. The latter retaliated with a terrific upper cut on the chin and then forced the fighting with three or four heavy, well planted blows that sent Courtney against the padding in jig time.

Round 3.—This was a splendid exhibition of heavy work. Corbett at once forced the fighting, slugging heavily and beating Courtney up against the ropes. The latter began to get groggy, when the champion gave him a left hander that knocked Courtney down. He staggered to his feet and the two men clinched. Corbett broke away and punched Courtney severely. The latter was very game.

Round 4.—This was a pretty round. Courtney had recovered his wind, and led off with a clever right hander behind the ear that made the champion stagger for an instant. The latter gave a splendid showing of scientific sparring. When the round ended both men were pretty well winded.

Round 5.—Corbett had things all his own way. His suppleness and quickness were shown to great advantage. He rained heavy blows on Courtney's body and face with lightning-like rapidity, and closed with a heavy stomach blow that doubled Courtney up.

Round 6.—This was a sharp and savage one. The champion forced the fighting from the start, driving Courtney against the ropes over and over again, finally knocking him clean off his pins. Courtney staggered to his feet again and made a savage dash at Corbett, only to be met with a terrific blow square in the face that sent him to the ground. Courtney rolled over and made a feeble attempt to get on his feet, but fell over on the ground. Time was called and the fight was over.

After the fight Corbett was loud in his praises of the pluck and perseverance of Courtney.

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ZACCHEUS' CONVERSION.

Rev Dr Talmage on Politicians Past and Present.

Those of Olden Times Were Not Averse to Profiting by Their Positions Like Their Prototypes of To-day—The Remedy

The following discourse on "The Tax Collector's Conversion" was chosen by Rev T DeWitt Talmage for publication this week It is based on the text

This day is salvation come to this house—Luke xix 9

Zaccheus was a politician and a tax gatherer He had an honest calling, but the opportunity for "stealings" was so large, the temptation was too much for him The Bible says he was a sinner—that is in the public sense How many fine men have been ruined by official position! It is an awful thing for any man to seek office under government unless his principles of integrity are deeply fixed Many a man, upright in an insignificent position has made shipwreck in a great one As far as I can tell, in the city of Jericho this Zaccheus belonged to what might be called the "ring" They had things their own way, successfully avoiding exposure—if by no other way perhaps by hiring somebody to break in and steal the vouchers Notwithstanding his bad reputation, there were streaks of good about him, as there is about almost every man Gold is found in quartz, and sometimes in a very small percentage

Jesus was coming to town The people turned out en masse to see Him Here He comes—the Lord of Glory—on foot, dust covered and road weary limping along the way carrying the griefs and woes of the world He looks to be sixty years of age when He is only about thirty Zaccheus was a short man, and could not see over the people's head while standing on the ground, so he got up into a sycamore tree that swung its arm clear over the road Jesus advanced amid the wild excitement of the surging crowd The most honorable and popular men of the city are looking on and trying to gain His attention Jesus, instead of regarding them, looks up at the little man in the tree and says "Zaccheus come down I am going home with you" Everybody was disgusted to think that Christ would go home with so dishonorable a man

I see Christ entering the front door of the house of Zaccheus The King of Heaven and earth sits down, and as He looks around on the place and the family He pronounces the benediction of the text "This day is salvation come to this house"

Zaccheus had mounted the sycamore tree out of mere inquisitiveness He wanted to see how this stranger looked—the color of His eyes the length of His hair the contour of His features the height of His stature "Come down" said Christ

And so many people, in this day get up into the tree of curiosity or speculation to see Christ They ask a thousand queer questions about His divinity about God's sovereignty and the decrees They speculate and criticise, and hang on to the outside limb of a great sycamore But they must come down from that if they want to be saved We can not be saved as philosophers, but as little children You can not go to Heaven by way of Athens but by way of Bethlehem Why be perplexed about the way sin came into the world, when the great question is how we shall get sin driven out of our hearts? How many spend their time in criticism and religious speculation! They take the Rose of Sharon, or the Lily of the Valley, pull out the anther, scatter the corolla, and say "Is that the beautiful flower of religion that you are talking about?" No flower is beautiful after you have torn it all to pieces The path to Heaven is so plain that a fool need not make any mistake about it and yet men stop and cavil Suppose that, going toward the Pacific slope I had resolved that I would stop until I could kill all the grizzly bears and the panthers on either side of the way I would never have got to the Pacific coast When I went out to hunt the grizzly bear, the grizzly bear would have come out to hunt me Here is a plain road to Heaven Men say they will not take a step on it until they can make game of all the theories that bark and growl at them from the thickets They forget the fact that as they go out to hunt the theory, the theory comes out to hunt them, and so they perish We must receive the kingdom of Heaven in simplicity William Pennington was one of the wisest men of the country—a governor of his own state, and afterward speaker of the house of representatives Yet, when God called him to be a Christian, he went in and sat down among some children who were applying for church membership, and he said to his pastor "Talk to me just as you do to these children, for I know nothing about it" There is no need of bothering ourselves about mysteries when there are so many things that are plain Dr Ludlow my professor in the theological seminary, taught me a lesson I have never forgotten While putting a variety of questions to him that were perplexing, he turned upon me somewhat in sternness, but more in love, and said "Mr Talmage you will have to let God know some things that you don't"

We tear our hands on the spines of the cactus instead of fastening our eyes on its tropical blood A great company of people now sit swinging themselves on the sycamore tree of their pride, and I cry to you "Zaccheus, come down!" Come down out of your pride, out of your inquisitiveness, out of your speculation You can not ride into the gate of Heaven with coach and four, postilion ahead and lackey behind "Except ye become as little children, ye can not enter the kingdom of God" God has chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty Zaccheus come down! come down!

I notice that this tax gatherer accompanied his surrender to Christ with the restoration of property that did not belong to him He says "If I have taken anything by false accusation, I restore four fold" That is, if I have taxed any man for ten thousand dollars when he had only five thousand dollars worth of property, and put in my own pocket the tax for the last five thousand dollars, I will restore to him fourfold If I took from him ten dollars I will give him forty dollars If I took from him forty dollars, I will give him one hundred dollars

Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been sent to Washington during the past few years as "conscience money" I suppose that money was sent by men who wanted to be Christians but found they could not until they made restitution There is no need of our trying to come to Christ as long as we keep fraudulently a dollar or a farthing in our possession that belongs to another Suppose you have not money enough to pay your debts, and for the sake of defrauding your creditors you put your property in your wife's name. You might cry unto the day of judgment for pardon, but you would not get it without first making restitution In times of prosperity it is right, against a rainy day, to assign property to your wife but if, in time of perplexity and for the sake of defrauding your creditors you make such assignment you become a culprit before God and you may as well stop praying until you have made restitution Or suppose one man loans another money on bond or mortgage, with the understanding that the mortgage can lie quiet for several years, but as soon as the mortgage is given commences foreclosure—the sheriff mounts the auction block and the property is struck down at half price and the mortgagee buys it in The mortgagee started to get the property at half price and is a thief and a robber Until he makes restitution there is no mercy for him Suppose you sell goods by sample, and afterward send to your customer an inferior quality of goods You have committed a fraud and there is no mercy for you until you have made restitution Suppose you sell a man a handkerchief for silk telling him it is all silk and it is part cotton No mercy for you until you have made restitution Suppose you sell a horse saying he is sound and he afterward turns out to be spavined and balky No mercy for you until you have made restitution

Exodus xxii "If a man shall steal an ox or a sheep and kill it or sell it he shall restore five oxen for an ox and four sheep for a sheep If a thief be found breaking up and be smitten that he die there shall no blood be shed for him If the sun be risen upon him there shall be blood shed for him for he should make full restitution if he have nothing, then he shall be sold for his theft If the theft be certainly found in his hand alive whether it be ox or ass or sheep he shall restore double If a man shall cause a field or a vineyard to be eaten, and shall put in his beast and shall feed in another man's field of the best of his own field and of the best of his own vineyard shall he make restitution"

You say "I can not make restitution The parties whom I swindled are gone" Then I say "Take the money up to the American Bible society and consecrate it to God" Zaccheus was wise when he disgorged his unrighteous gains and it was his first step in the right direction

The way being clear, Christ walked into the house of Zaccheus He becomes a different man his wife a different woman the children are different Oh! it makes a great change in any house when Christ comes into it How many beautiful homes are represented among you! There are pictures on the walls there is music in the drawingroom and luxuries in the wardrobe and a full supply in the pantry Even if you were half asleep there is one word with which I could wake you and thrill you through and through and that word is home There are also houses of suffering represented, in which there are neither pictures nor wardrobe nor adornment—only one room and a plain cot or a bunk in a corner, yet it is the place where your loved ones dwell and your whole nature tingles with satisfaction when you think of it and call it home Though the world may scoff at us and pursue us, and all the day we be tossed about at eventide we sail into the harbor of home Though there be no rest for us in the busy world and we go trudging about bearing burdens that well nigh crush us there is a refuge and it hath an easy chair in which we may sit and a lounge where we may lie and serenity of peace in which we may repose and that refuge is home The English soldiers sitting on the walls around Sebastopol one night heard a company of musicians playing "Home Sweet Home" and it is said that the whole army broke out in sobs and wailing so great was their homesickness God pity the poor miserable wretch who has no home!

Now, suppose Christ should come into your house First the wife and the mother would feel His presence Religion almost always begins there It is easier for women to become Christians than for us men They do not fight so against God If woman tempted man originally away from holiness now she tempts him back She may not make any fuss about it but somehow everybody in the house knows that there is a change in the wife and mother She chides the children more gently Her face sometimes lights up with an unearthly glow She goes into some unoccupied room for a little while and the husband goes not after her nor asks her why she was there He knows without asking that she has been praying The husband notices that her face is brighter than on the day when, years ago, they stood at the marriage altar and he knows that Jesus has been putting upon her brow a wreath sweeter than the orange blossom She puts the children to bed, not satisfied with the formal prayer that they once offered but she lingers now and tells them of Jesus who blessed little children, and of the good place where they all hope to be at last And then she kisses them good night with something that the child feels to be a heavenly benediction—a something that shall hold on to the boy after he has become a man forty or fifty years of age, for there is something in a good loving Christian mother's kiss that fifty years can not wipe off the cheek

Now the husband is distressed and annoyed, and almost vexed If she would only speak to him, he would "blow her up" He does not like to say anything about it, but he knows that she has a hope that he has not, and a peace that he has not, he knows that dying as he now is, he can not go to the same place He can not stand it any longer Some Sunday night as they sit in church, side by side, the floods of his soul break forth He wants to pray, but does not know how He hides his face, lest some of his worldly friends see him, but God's spirit arouses him, melts him overwhelms him And they go home—husband and wife—in silence until they get to their room when he cries out "Oh, pray for me" And they kneel down They can not speak The words will not come But God does not want any words He looks down and answers sob and groan, and outgushing tenderness That night they do not sleep any for talking of all the years wasted, and of that Saviour who ceased not to call Before morning they have laid their plans for a new life Morning comes Father and mother descend from the bedroom The children do not know what is the matter They never saw father with a Bible in his hand before He says "Come, children, I want you all to sit down while we read and pray" The children look at each other, and are almost disposed to laugh, but they see their parents are in deep earnest It is a short chapter that the father reads He is a good reader at other times, but now he does not get on much He sees so much to linger on His voice trembles Everything is so strangely new to him They kneel—that is the father and mother do, but the children come down one by one They do not know that they must It is some time before they all get down. The sentences are broken The phrases are a little ungrammatical The prayer begins abruptly but as far as I can understand what they mean it is about this "O Saviour! help us! We do not know how to pray Teach us We can not live any longer in the way we have been living We start to-day for Heaven Help us to take these children along with us To give [illegible] for all the past Strengthen us for all the future And when the journey is over take us where [illegible] [illegible] that we lost Amen" [illegible] very [illegible] but the angels came out and [illegible] so far over to listen they would have fallen off the battlement but for a stroke of their wings, and cried "Hark hark! hold! he prays!"

That night there is a rap at the bedroom door "Who is there?" cries the father "It is the oldest child" "What is the matter? Are you sick?" "No! I want to be saved" Only a little while and all the children are brought into the kingdom of God And there is great joy in the house Years pass on The telegraph goes click click! What is the news flying over the country? "Come home Father is dying!" The children all gather Some come in the last train Some too late for the train take a carriage across the country They stand around the dying bed of the father The oldest son upholds the mother and says "Don't cry, mother, I will take care of you" The parting blessing is given No long admonition for he has through years been saying to his children all he had to say to them It is a plain good by and the remark "I know you will all be kind to your mother" and all is over

Life's duty done as sinks the clay
Light from its load the spirit flies
While Heaven and earth combine to say
How blessed the righteous when he dies

A whole family saved forever! If the deluge come they are all in the ark—father mother sons daughters Together on earth together in Heaven What makes it so? Explain it Zaccheus one day took Jesus home with him That is all Salvation came to that house

What sound is it I hear to-night? It is Jesus knocking at the door of your house

Behold a stranger at the door
He gently knocks—has knocked before

If you looked out of your window and saw me going up your front steps you would not wait but go yourself to open the door Will you keep Jesus standing on the outside his locks wet with the dews of the night? This day is salvation come to this house The great want of your house is not a new carpet, or costlier pictures or richer furniture—it is Jesus!

Up to forty years men work for themselves after that for their children Now what do you propose to leave them? Nothing but dollars! Alas! what an inheritance! It is more likely to be a curse than a blessing Your own common sense and observation tell you that money, without the Divine blessing is a curse You must soon leave your children You should feel [illegible] not so strong as they were and you know that they will soon have to carry their own burdens Your eyesight is not so keen as once they will soon have to pick out their own way Your arm is not so mighty as once they will soon have to fight their own battles Oh! let it not be told on judgment day that you let your family start without the only safeguard—the religion of Christ Give yourself no rest until your children are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty Your son acts just as you do He tries to walk like you and talk like you The daughter imitates the mother Alas! if father and mother miss Heaven the children will Oh! let Jesus come into your house Do not bolt the hall door or the parlor door or the kitchen door or the bedroom door against Him Above all do not bolt your heart

Build your altar to-night Take the family Bible lying on the parlor table Call together as many of your family as may be awake Read a chapter and then if you can think of nothing else besides the Lord's prayer say that That will do Heaven will have begun in your house You can put your head on your pillow feeling that whether you wake up in this world or the next, all is well In that great ponderous Book of the Judgment where is recorded all the important events of the earth, you will read at last the statement that this was the day when salvation came into your house Oh! Zaccheus come down! come down! Jesus is passing by

A Quaint Comparison

A quaint writer of the seventeenth century Richard Grove, compares man to a book His birth is the title page his baptism, the preface his youth the table of contents, his life the body of the volume his blunders the errata and his repentance the correction of them Men like books, are large and small, quartos, folios and tiny volumes Some are finer bound than others, and some that lack in show make up in durability of binding and in the value of their contents Some are pious and some are profane some are full of wisdom some full of folly, but each must have a final page with the closing words thus like the record of each of the patriarchs—"And he died!"—Sel

Show Your Hand

He who is not a saint is not a Christian Every one who accepts Christ, also accepts the obligation to give himself to Christ There is a universal rule under which every professor of the Christian religion must come and it is this "Let everyone that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity" In other words, let him put on the life of Christ or put off the name of Christ, let him show the hand and heart of a Christian in the world in works of holiness and obedience, or else let him not take the name of a Christian "Wherefore come out from among them and be ye separate saith the Lord and touch not the unclean thing and I will receive you"—Quiver

Thankfulness

Said a very old man "some folks are always complaining about the weather, but I am very thankful when I wake up in the morning and find any weather at all" We may smile at the simplicity of the old man but still his language indicates a spirit that contributes much to calm and peaceful life It is better and wiser to cultivate that spirit than to be always complaining of things as we are Be thankful for such mercies as you have and if God sees it will be for your good and His glory He will give you many more At least do not make yourself and others unhappy by your ingratitude and complaints—The Presbyterian

—The nimble sixpence out travels the slower shilling A penny will pass through a hundred hands while a pound rests safely in some capacious purse So truth, if it is to have wide circulation must be brought within reach of the common people and adapted to the needs of men of low estate

No matter what the devil says believe what God says, and you will be happy

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

THE SABBATH

"In the Spirit on the Lord's Day"
For the [illegible] blest
Thou [illegible] of [illegible]
Baptize [illegible] grace
Faith we [illegible]

As [illegible]
As when [illegible] clear
[illegible]
And in [illegible]

There seems a [illegible]
Which [illegible] to declare
And draws the [illegible] with tender chords
To heed the Father's loving voice

O would that [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Its spirits O [illegible] with Thee

With thee [illegible] and
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] of love

We [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Of days of toil [illegible]
—[illegible] Brown in Christian Work

THE SIN OF FRETTING

Evil Growing Out of This Disease Why We Should Cultivate the Opposite Quality

"Fret not thyself" says the psalmist Mankind has a proneness to be discontent with their condition The millionaire would offer his possessions for the health of the poor laborer and the happiness of his humble home while that same poor laborer would often take a fraction of the millionaire's wealth the richest earthly gift that Heaven could bestow Man is discontented with his condition whatever it may be Fretting may be classed as a disease—a disease of the soul At first it may be only acute or spasmodic and then from the force of habit it becomes chronic and fretting like drunkenness and other sins becomes habitual All of charity and love is crushed out of our lives and with nothing to make smooth the path of life we fret at the prosperity of our neighbor or what seems to us his prosperity and by continual fretting unfit ourselves for that same prosperity or enjoyment The fretful spirit frets at the providence of God altogether forgetful that "all things work together for good to them that love God" that God may be dealing with them in mercy and not in judgment The parents who are called to lay away the child with whom they feel it is well may fret at this disposition of God's providence and bitterness may fill their hearts but may it not have been in mercy that God has been dealing with them? Perhaps God has been sparing them the deeper and more bitter sorrow of seeing that same child in a felon's cell or a drunkard's grave or branded with the brand of a Magdalene

It has been well said that the calamities that are going to happen have caused more misery than those that have happened A fretful spirit never sees the silver lining of a cloud but only the blackness of despair and the dire and dreaded calamities that will result Fretters become to themselves prophets never prophesying good but always evil, telling about things that never have happened and are not likely to happen and by this fretting unfit themselves for the enjoyment of the blessings by which they are surrounded They make themselves miserable and not only themselves but those around them Not only does a fretful spirit do no good it also does harm in that it unfits man for the duties of life and from the enjoyment which comes from the performance of these duties Fretting is a sin and it brings its punishment Israel murmured against God in the wilderness and was punished all falling in the wilderness save those two just men Joshua and Caleb Are the sins of the present less punishable than than those committed in the wilderness?

If along the pathway of life we met none save those selfish fretful persons it would be a bitter world indeed but there is a bright side to the picture Along the path are persons who like Paul have learned in whatsoever state they are, therewith to be content persons who by their cheerfulness are dispensers of sunshine wherever they go They look not at the blackest cloud but beyond at the silver lining Such persons have been described by one—

The sunny soul that is full of hope
And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth
The grass is green and the flowers are bright
Though the wintry storm prevaileth

Such persons seem to be the ministering angels of God sent to dispense the sunlight of love along the path way of life They can go into the homes of misery want and woe and without being intrusive or obtrusive minister to their wants and leave a ray of sunshine that makes those homes the better for their having been there They can go into the home of sorrow and bereavement, and there weeping with those that weep they minister such consolation and comfort to those sorrowing hearts as gives hope that the sun will shine again for them In the communities where such persons live they are universally loved by the young the middle aged and the old and when death claims them they are truly mourned and missed Oh! that life might have more such persons along its pathway giving and taking pleasure from the blessings by which God has surrounded them

There are some persons who we should try to be numbered with those persons God has surrounded us by many things for our comfort and enjoyment and it is a duty we owe ourselves to fit ourselves to enjoy the blessings God has given us It is a duty we owe our fellowman to shed sunlight and love along his path and make his life one of sweet enjoyment But there is a higher duty our duty to God It was God who said "Fret not thyself" and it is our duty to obey and with humble trust submit to His will

Then as a duty we owe ourselves our fellowman and above all our God let us all carefully cultivate cheerfulness of heart and mind and prayerfully try to lay aside all discontent and fretting—United Presbyterian

A JAPAN LEGEND

Simple but Very Important Truth Illustrated by a Beautiful Story

There is a beautiful legend that comes to us from the somewhat unlikely source Japan of the founder of bells who was ordered by the emperor to cast a bell which should make the most varied and ravishing music and should be heard at the distance of one hundred miles From the coffers of the emperor, gold and silver and brass were supplied in any quantity required so that all the metals blended together might give all the notes that a bell could produce But after several attempts to cast a bell with many metals, and repeated failure, the emperor lost patience with the founder, and said that if he failed again he should die And then his daughter a young and beautiful girl thought that she would go to the oracle and learn how the casting might be made and the oracle replied that only the blood of a virgin could make the metals mingle and secure the casting of the bell Her resolution was at once formed, and going into her father's foundry when the metals were in the cauldron, she put her cloak around her head and plunged into the [illegible] and when the bell was cast [illegible] and [illegible] beautiful [illegible] one hundred miles [illegible] might at the distance [illegible] to the simple [illegible] the music [illegible] never be [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] the cross—Boston Watchman

THE GUIDE BOOK

If Faithfully Consulted It Will Point Out the Right and Safe Course

[illegible]

The Bible which has [illegible] in language [illegible] wants His children to [illegible] that they can depend upon Him under all circumstances What would [illegible] must? Among them, [illegible] His [illegible] God promises [illegible] all things [illegible] to do for us [illegible] For think and [illegible] trust When dangers [illegible] and place and instead of [illegible] lead and help we distrust all of His precious promises and become despondent and unhappy [illegible] forget that we still have a friend who is mighty to help [illegible] to make the little [illegible] through this life If prayerfully consulted it will always point out to us the course that is right [illegible] that course will always have [illegible] starting point "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart and lean not unto thine own understanding" is the keynote of the whole book Trust Him for counsel help and strength Trust Him to lead [illegible] and keep Trust Him to sustain in trouble and to comfort in grief Trust Him in the morning [illegible] night Trust Him moment by moment day by day and week by week Make trust in God the corner stone of your plan for life—Ram's Horn

SAGE SAYINGS

Some Bright Bits of Truth Taken from the Ram's Horn

The devil is always polite [illegible] acquaintance

We are sure to lose what we try to keep God from having

There is no more dangerous deception than self deception

When we get in the wrong place our right place is empty

The devil has his hand over the eyes of the man who does not [illegible]

The golden calf [illegible] never becomes [illegible]

If you get into the place God wants you to have you will have [illegible]

The devil has to work hard to get his finger on the man who loves his Bible

No man who claims to be doing business for God has any right to use a short yardstick

The devil is not so much concerned about our profession as he is about our practice

On the day when we have not done a little good we have done a great deal of mischief

A poor man's all weighs as much on the scales they use in Heaven as a rich man's million

There are some preachers who only appear to work at their trade only one day in the week

There is a bad flaw in our religion if we never praise the Lord except when we feel like it

There is not much Christ in the religion that does not make its possessor more benevolent

Church members who never smile will some day find out that [illegible]

There are people who do not want to call the devil by his right name for fear they will offend a friend

People who try to serve the Lord only for gain would prefer to work for the devil at the same salary

The man who says "God is my strength" will never break down no matter how much weight he may have to carry

The man who can live on good terms with himself from one year's end to another is not causing the devil any trouble

EXPLOSIVES AND EXPLOSIONS

Dangerous Combustibles Which Are a Menace to Human Life

Some instructive facts are found in the annual report for 1893 of the British inspectors of explosives The amount of foreign nitro glycerine compounds suitable for blasting purposes imported during the year was [illegible] pounds This is a very large decrease on 1892 Dynamite has fallen nearly [illegible] per cent gelatine dynamite [illegible] per cent melegnite gelatine [illegible] per cent while blasting gelatine has increased from [illegible] altogether [illegible] The number of accidents in factories amounts to thirty eight as against sixty seven in the previous year One most serious accident took place during the process of mixing a highly sensitive composition and the second explosion in the same factory about half a minute afterward was caused by about one pound of mixed composition which the mixer had [illegible] and contrary to instructions left on the floor of the shed In both of these cases the [illegible] of mixing which had recently been pressed upon the [illegible] to be [illegible] had been neglected [illegible] referring to a fatal accident from spontaneous ignition of some colored [illegible] the inspectors felt that the time had come when some decided steps should be taken to prohibit as far as possible the use of such dangerous combinations and they accordingly issued to the leading firework makers a circular in which they invited an expression of opinion to the practicability of wholly dispensing with an admixture of chlorate of potash and sulphur in the colored composition This circular was sent to forty two manufacturers of fireworks of whom twenty one returned replies The broad result is that ten [illegible] that they did not use such mixtures and are in favor of prohibition four say that they will support prohibition but that they have not been able altogether dispensing away with sulphur two recognize that they find it necessary to use sulphur in common candle stars only while five are opposed to prohibition One of the seven who are not prepared to support prohibition five admit that they would do so if they could arrive at the formula which would produce the same effects as the chlorate mixtures The accidents in the use of fire works have been very few One occurred at a theater It is usual in theaters to produce a lightning flash by means of a flash by igniting a small pinch of composition of magnesium (two parts) and chlorate of potash (one part) on a heated metal plate Unfortunately, in this case through the incaution and disobedience of orders one of the operators [illegible] a whole batch of composition ([illegible] ounces) became ignited and a violent explosion ensued The general showing of the report is that the number of accidents from explosives is [illegible] on the decrease partly on account of greater care on the part of the laborers in factories and the public and partly from more scientific methods of manufacture—N Y Times

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE INFLUENCE OF WOMAN

A [illegible] Cause of Intemperance

We trust the [illegible] who shall [illegible]

It is within [illegible] women to [illegible] the [illegible] of woman [illegible] With the [illegible] to [illegible] a great degree responsible the elevation and purity of the society in which she moves [illegible] much of its [illegible] due to the encouragement of women [illegible] lower [illegible] and the country [illegible]

[illegible] every woman must recognize [illegible] responsibility [illegible] shrink with [illegible] there is a great burden of vice [illegible] the result of social drinking [illegible] the doors of the women of America [illegible] that burden [illegible] happiness [illegible]

It may seem but a little thing to a woman to offer a glass of wine or beer [illegible] to a gentleman [illegible] of entertainment [illegible] that may seem to be the end of the matter but this too often it is not so He goes out with an awakened craving for stimulant The means to satisfy that craving are presented on all sides in the most tempting shape His little indulgence at the hands of his friends may have awakened his evil power and further indulgence ensues It was a tiny link forged by a woman's hand but it may be one in a chain which may yet bind a man's soul in hopeless [illegible] and bondage Let women carefully consider the results of social drinking and beware how they tamper with such dangerous weapons

Is it so pleasant a sight to witness the downfall of a husband or brother that we should in any way encourage the evils of drunkenness? Is there so great a charm in the picture of a man intellect clouded his honor tarnished his soul darkened and his manhood lost that we are content to sit carelessly by and raise no voice against that which has done it all? Is there such comfort in living in constant [illegible] imagination pictures scenes of debauch in which our loved ones may be participating [illegible] in our ears lest we recognize the tones of one who is dear to us? Is it so [illegible] thing to see the boy who clasps hung on ours in innocence and purity treading a path where his innocence will be destroyed his purity [illegible] his clean white soul filled with black [illegible] and all pride in him turned to shame and the pit of hell yawning at his feet that we should make no effort to close up the path so that he tread the [illegible]?

If the sight of one would point [illegible] at your boy and threaten to take his life you would not hesitate a moment to thrust the weapon aside and you would not rest until you felt that the danger was surely averted

He who deliberately and for the sake of gain sells that to your boy which he knows will dethrone reason and open the floodgates of passion and vice [illegible] a murderer [illegible] than he would take your boy's life [illegible] the murderer of his manhood

One feature of intemperance for which women are wholly responsible is their social drinking together and woman's drunkenness During the past few years beer drinking has increased to such an extent among the women of respectable circles in our large cities that the question of doing away with the habit has become a very serious one In many cities saloons have side entrances for women and while the women of America do not drink so universally as the women of the old world the habit of drink is frightfully on the increase and the social custom of serving wine in many ways fostering it [illegible] in the morning many [illegible] creatures drag along [illegible] to the police stations—creatures who once rejoiced in the innocence of childhood and the purity of girlhood These are the women of [illegible] our police report maddened by the misery and degradation of their [illegible] lost womanhood they have sought a brief forgetfulness in intoxication For such there is nothing left but God's pity A drunken man is a degraded sight one that no sober man or woman can look upon without repugnance and horror but at sight of a drunken woman methinks the angels of mercy would fold their wings before their faces to shut out so pitiable and revolting a spectacle

Woman is also the greatest sufferer from the evils of intemperance Language is powerless to describe nay the imagination can hardly conceive the agony of a sensitive high spirited loving woman as she sees one whom she has loved and revered dragged down to ruin and shame from the height upon which her pride gloried to behold him Now and then a wail is heard or a moan that cannot be repressed but that which comes to our knowledge and is made visible to our eyes is but the faintest shadow of the universal misery that exists in society There is not a social circle that is untainted by the presence of the drunkard hardly a household within whose privacy it has not thrust its destroying hand It rests heavy upon the home and all its most sacred interests but the hidden depths of the misery it has wrought will never be revealed So long as concealment is possible the woman she hides the ravages it makes in her heart and home stifling the cry of bitter despair and writhing with brave front under an agony that none but God and her own soul will ever know

We have seen genius from its loftiest heights descend into the lowest depths of misery and wretchedness because of intemperance we have seen the strongest intellects shattered until all their brightness and power were gone forever we have seen the tongue of eloquence palsied in its utterances until it gave forth only the gibberings of an idiot we have seen the light in the poet's brain go out in darkness that was hopeless we have seen the strength and buoyancy of youth stricken with the feebleness of old age we have seen the strength of manhood turned into brutishness and the fair flowers of womanhood stained and crushed until they were but scentless withered things trodden under foot of man we have seen the picture of every village in our land marred by the unsightly blots which intemperance has placed there we have seen our land so broad in extent so beautiful to look upon filled with humiliation because of the drunkenness of those who should have been her pride and glory we have seen poverty exchanged for riches sickness for health, death for life, curses for blessing and wherever we have seen these evils of intemperance [illegible] heart been [illegible] woman's hopes dashed [illegible]

POVERTY AND LIQUOR

Effects of the Saloon on the Poor of the Great Cities

[illegible] the results of [illegible] investigations [illegible] the slum districts of New York Philadelphia [illegible] Baltimore and Chicago [illegible]

In [illegible] of New York there was at the time of the investigation one [illegible] for every 60 persons but in the slum district canvassed there was [illegible] to every [illegible] persons In Philadelphia [illegible] the city at large [illegible] one saloon to every [illegible] persons [illegible] one such saloon to every [illegible] persons In Baltimore [illegible] one saloon to every [illegible] persons [illegible] one saloon to every 100 persons In Chicago [illegible] the city at large there was one saloon to every [illegible] persons while in the district canvassed there was one saloon to every [illegible] persons In these calculations fractions have been dropped

Further along [illegible] "The earnings of the people living in the slum districts [illegible] quite up to the average of the people generally and at large but as there are no data with which to make comparisons of average earnings the results of this investigation must practically stand alone [illegible] from which the statement [illegible] is believed to be correct

From which the inference is plain [illegible] the saloon and the poverty of the slum will disappear—Temperance Bulletin

A BREEDER OF CRIME

Human Lives Sacrificed to the Love of Liquor

A startling wave of crime has been sweeping over the New England states characterized by assaults mostly fatal and mainly committed by men [illegible] occupying positions of life below the middle classes [illegible] record which [illegible] of the working classes [illegible] drink to excess [illegible] lately committed [illegible] All of these [illegible] drink [illegible] The judge will gravely point out the legal [illegible] and accountability and some of the criminals will be punished by death In all these trials the same delusion and profound blunder will exist viz that it is possible for a man to [illegible] or continuously [illegible] and be of sound mind capable of determining the nature of consequences of his acts at a time [illegible] possible for any one poisoned with alcohol to have [illegible]—Journal of Inebriety

[illegible]

The [illegible] Baptist says that an investigation [illegible] that 87 per cent of the destitution in that city comes from intemperance and 70 per cent is due directly to that cause [illegible] their own [illegible] we have 7,000 saloons in Chicago These saloons can not be run for less than an average of $100 per month The rent takes two thirds of that and the tax the rest Now allow what would be for the support of the saloon keeper and his family say $800 That is $2,000 average profit that the saloon must earn How much for the whole [illegible] cost of the liquors Say $[illegible] Now we have $[illegible] to be multiplied by 7,000 the number of the saloons [illegible] That would give [illegible] a day, for a year to over [illegible] Destitution! Well of course there is destitution—Interior

Insanity from Drink

The [illegible] of alcohol produces insanity by getting up a subjective morbid condition of the nervous system which [illegible] the mind and conduct It is needless to add that after an inebriate is cured he must avoid his old environment of the saloon and be a total abstainer If he entertains the delusive idea that he can stay in his old environment and drink beer ales and light wines in moderation with impunity he will have a relapse of his disease of dipsomania Those who honestly desire to be cured are those who cooperate with the physician in his endeavor to cure them and choose a new environment Those who are half hearted about it return to the old environment and relapse—Brooklyn Medical Journal

FACTS AND FINDINGS

In Southampton England which has a population of [illegible] the convictions for drunkenness are one in 106 in Gothenburg Sweden with a population of 104,000 the convictions for drunkenness are one in 26

Not a few men called temperate and who have thought themselves such have learned on abstaining from ardent spirits that for years their minds have been clouded impaired by moderate drinking without their suspecting the injury Multitudes are bereft of half their intellectual energy by a degree of intelligence called innocent Of all foes this is the deadliest

A great "wine trust" has recently been organized in California by leading wine dealers who expect to control at least eighty percent of the wine product of that state for the next five years and thus no doubt the value of [illegible] The capital stock of the company is ten million dollars The financial success of this combination of liquor capitalists will mean degradation and ruin in many homes

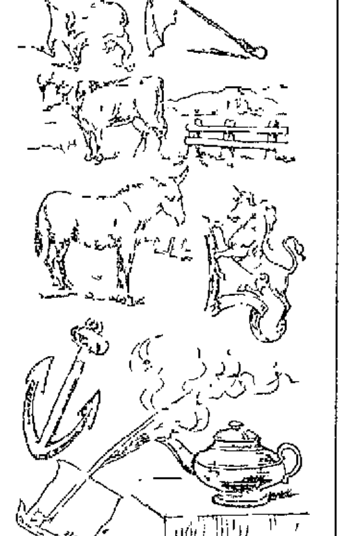
"Precarious the offspring of habitual drunkards" says Dr Paul Garnier of Paris who has made a special study of children of the times "there is a flaw in the very nature of these young wretches that the psychologist sees clearly and notes with apprehension—the absence of affectionate emotions and when they do not become lunatics they show instability and pitilessness"

At a congress of army chaplains held recently in Chicago the subject of army canteens was considered the present post exchange system was recognized as a shade better than the old post trader system and the declaration was added that "there is needed a better conformity to the temperance principles that now obtain in civil life" They concede the integrity of purpose in the framing of the post exchange system but affirm that it does not meet the alleged need of the army as regards its drink department, and hope the time will soon arrive when the latter may be made to disappear. We second their hope.

THE PUZZLER

No [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

No 247—Pictorial Puzzle



The initials of eight words represented when placed in their proper order will give the name of an artificial channel for conveying water

No 248—Charade

My first is [illegible] and saucily,
[illegible]
For then I [illegible] the summit will be
So [illegible] think it was dead

My second is [illegible] long or short,
[illegible]
Sometimes [illegible] of main support
Sometimes the tool of a trade

My whole is a plan of curious style
Which we [illegible] when we were boys
And used [illegible] when in rank and file
We marched to the toy drum's noise

No 249—A Problem

Two men start together for a certain town One who travels 19 miles a day after traveling nine days turns back as far as the other had traveled during those nine days He then turns and pursues his way toward the town where they both arrive together 18 days from the time they set out At what rate did the other man travel?

No 250—Central Acrostic

All the words described are of equal length When these are rightly guessed and placed one below another in order here given, the central letters reading downward will spell the name of a British officer of Revolutionary fame

Crosswords 1 A small sailing vessel used only for pleasure trips 2 A mammal peculiar to Mexico and South America 3 The smallest amount in existence 4 A windlass 5 Flatters meanly 6 Egg shaped 7 An inhabitant of the southern part of Asia 8 Bands or girdles 9 Animals of the hog kind 10 Celerity of motion

No 251—Curtailments

Curtail [illegible] and leave a time
An herb and leave to devise
A written note and leave a chariot of war
An inclosed space and leave an verb
A cask and leave because

No 252—Metagrams

1 I am a tool Change my head and I am an important river again and I am a measure of distance again and I am a heap again and I am used for floors

2 I am to cook Change my head and I am something used to eat again and I am a piece of water again and I am to construct again and I am a garden tool

3 I am a drink Change my head and I contain useful metals again and I am to [illegible] a sum and I am a number, again, and I am not shabby

Ten Names

1st Contributor	A Major Griswold
[illegible]	[illegible] Burnett
Susan Coolidge	Sarah C Woolsey
Dusy Vent [illegible]	[illegible] Lincoln
[illegible]	[illegible]
Hope [illegible]	[illegible] McCready Harris
Oliver Optic	W T Adams
[illegible] Percy	[illegible] Akers
Octave Thanet	Alice French

Key to the Puzzler.

No [illegible]—Ancient History Enigma [illegible] the more [illegible]

No [illegible]—Double Acrostic Primals, Frances Marion Crawford finals Frances Hodgson Burnett Crosswords 1 [illegible] 2 Recur 3 Acute 4 [illegible] 5 Civic 6 [illegible] 7 Signs 8 Month 9 Abaco 10 [illegible] 11 [illegible] 12 Ooris 13 [illegible] 14 Union 15 Rhomb 16 Adieu 17 Water 18 Reign 19 Olive 20 Roost 21 [illegible]

No 240—Numerical Ocean

No 241—Geographical Rebus Turkey in Europe north of Greece and west of the Black sea

No 242—A Border Puzzle

P O L K
O N
L O
K N O X

No 243—A Proverb A cat may look at a king

No 244—Rhymed Transpositions Tinsel enlist listen silent inlets, [illegible]

No 245—Shakespearean Anagrams 1 Cardinal Pandulph 2 Cymbeline 3 Don Adriano de Armado 4 Marcus Antonius 5 Romeo Montague 6 Lysimachus 7 Philostrate 8 Titus Andronicus 9 Lady Mortimer 10 Dromio of Ephesus 11 Mustard seed 12 Hubert de Burgh 13 Eglamour 14 Robert Faulconbridge 15 Henry Bolingbroke 16 Sir Toby Belch 17 Archidamus 18 Prince of Arragon 19 Joan la Pucelle 20 Holofernes

Dernier Resort

"William" announced his wife in an awe-struck whisper "I have tried to discharge the hired girl but she won't go"

"Does she refuse to leave the house?"

"Yes"

"Defies the police?"

"Yes"

He paced the floor in great agitation

"We are justified" he declared firmly "Buy a gasoline stove"—Detroit Tribune

A Docile Patient.

She—One of these geese weighs 10 pounds the other 12 Which am I to prepare for [illegible] Sunday?

He—You had better let us have the 10 pounder You know the doctor said I was to take only light nourishment—Il Papagallo

Wonderful!

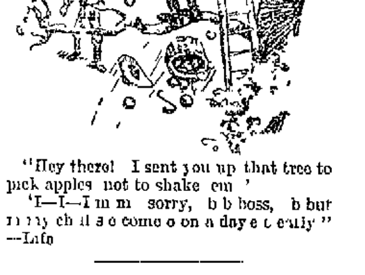
"See, Mary are not these flowers beautiful"

"Deed and they are, miss! Many a time I've seen just like em in bunnits! Ain't it wonderful how natural the Lord can make things!"—Harlem Life

Medical Directions

To be well shaken before taken—The patient in the ambulance going to the hospital—New York World

Unequal to the Occasion.



"Hey there! I sent you up that tree to pick apples not to shake em"

"I—I—I'm m' sorry, b-b-boss, b-but m-m-my ch-ch-ills come on a day early"—Life

According to Record

Passenger—Is this seat engaged?

Pretty Summer Girl—It ought to be by this time I have been sitting on it for over an hour—New York World

Way Off

"This rich relative of yours—is he a distant relative?"

"Yes extremely distant since he became rich"—Tit Bits

Fruit House Prices for 1894.

There has been many changes and reverses the past year in politics as well as in business affairs The lessons taught ought to be of much value in the future If it be true the recinding of the Sherman act is a blessing to the country, Then the fewer we have of such blessings the better If the country is to keep on growing half millionaires and half paupers then we are in as much danger as when Lincoln made the declaration that we cannot exist as a nation half slave and half free

There has been great depreciation in many goods none more so than on sugar. It is so low now that you can purchase a barrel at about the same price as 100 lbs a few years ago. The Sugar Barons are uneasy that congress will take steps to break up their trust, hence the stocks have taken a tumble and the sugar went with it The reduction is equal to 1½c in the last two months

Crushed and Powdered 5c
Standard Granulated 5c
Coffee A 5c
Extra C, 3½c.

Of course it cannot be expected these unprecedented low prices can long continue hence would recommend liberal purchases now. There is no possibility of going lower So with

TEAS.

They are unusually low When you can purchase a pound of Good Tea at the same price as a pound of Coffee it is natural the Tea will be preferred, for one pound of tea will go as far as two pounds of coffee and in consequence is much more economical Our Tea Trade is growing continually We sell them at a small profit this we can afford to do for we purchase in large lots direct from the importers and resell direct to our customers thereby saving to our customers the intermediate profits of the jobber and speculator which is at least 10c to 15c per pound.

Young Hyson extra good 30c
Young Hyson choice 30c, best 50c
Imperial extra choice 30c, best 50c
Gunpowder extra 30c, best 50c
Uncolored Japan 20c 30c best 50c.
English Breakfast 30c, best 50c
Oolong extra Black Tea 30c, best, 50c
Tea Dust 15c lb

The 30c tea is good, in fact we sell double the amount of this to any other. Our best 50c is high flavor—choice goods and no better in market

COFFEE.

The coffee market has been controlled some by speculation but mostly by the war in Brazil—in consequence of the war which is still going on the supplies from Brazil are very uncertain, and not likely to be a settled market until the war ceases. The quotations are very firm and no decline looked for

Rio Coffee, green 20c best, 40c
All package coffees 23c.
Rio Coffee roasted, best, 23c.
Mocha, green, 30c, roasted, 35c.
Old Government Java 27c roasted 32c.

Canned Goods, Fruits and Vegetables.

Standard Tomatoes 3 lb can 10c.
California Green Gages 16c.
3 lb Pie Peaches 9c.
3 lb Baltimore Peaches 15c.
California 3-lb Peaches, 20c.
California Apricots, 17c

Machine Oils and Castor Oils.

Castor Oil down to 50c per gal
Fish Oil 6 c gal
Golden Machine Oil, 30c gal
Black Machine Oil 20c gal
Neatsfoot Oil 70c gal
Linseed Oil boiled 70c gal.

Syrups and Molasses.

New Orleans Molasses 30c, best 40c gal
Sorghum extra nice from Kentucky, 40c.
Golden Drips 30c, best 40c gal.
Vermont Maple Syrup 80c gal.

Raisins, Currants and Citrons.

These goods are exceedingly low in fact, never in the history of the trade have they been so low In place of being luxuries they are so cheap they have become of every day use

California Raisins [illegible] per lb
California Loose [illegible]
Citron Leghorn extra nice 15c lb
California Muscatels 8c
Zante Currants, No 1 4c lb.
Warsaw Blackberries 10c qt

The 5c California Raisins are nice and fresh, all the difference not so large as the others.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Horse Shoe Plug 43c lb.
Tico Plug 33 lb
Mail Pouch Smoking 25c lb.
Cigars from 4 to to $1 25 box.
C C, $1 25 box.
J T Plug 36c lb
Durham Smoking 45c lb
Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 18c lb.
Harvest Gem, 40c box.
Royal Seal, 85c box
All good smokers
A B C Plug 25c plug.
Briar Smoking, 35c lb.
Crowing Hen, 50c box.
Sport, 90c box.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

We handle nothing but Pure Domestic Wines—no Foreign goods
Kelly Island Catawba best goods 60c gal.
California Angelica very fine $1 25 gal
Kentucky Bourbon $1 [illegible] gal
Bourbon Extra two years old $1 40 and $1 75.
Gin and Catawba Brandy $1 75 gal
Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 20c bottle
Port Wine from Kelly Island $1 25 gal.
California, Muscatel, best $1 25 gal.
Alcohol full proof and pure, $2.50 gal.
Old 76 $2.50 gal
Wine in Bottles 30 and 40c bottle.
One-Year Old Rye, $1 00 gal

You Will Save 20c on the Dollar by Trading at

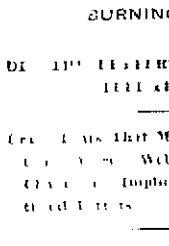
FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

BERLIN'S BIG SCANDAL

COURT CIRCLES LIKENED TO BURNING LAVA

[illegible] THE LETTERS OF VON KOTZE [illegible]

[illegible] That Many of the Incidents [illegible] Well Grounded Some [illegible] Implicated in the Scandal [illegible]



THE WHOLE story of the arrest, by order of the emperor of Baron von Kotze, charged with being the author of anonymous letters which inculpated in grave scandals various high personages at court—and of his subsequent release is recalled to the memories of the Berliners by a resolve which the Empress Augusta Victoria has just taken.

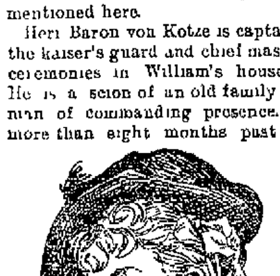
She is said to have arranged during her recent visit to her mother-in-law, the Empress Friederich, in Friedrichskron for a family council, to be held very soon. The subject of this council will be the accusations which Baron von Kotze was charged with bringing against numerous personages at court.

BARON VON KOTZE.

Berlin was startled some few weeks ago on hearing that the kaiser's chief minister of ceremonies, Baron von Kotze, had been placed under arrest in the military prison in Linden Strasse. The local papers hinted at it mysteriously, with fragmentary and garbled reports. It was the chief topic for discussion in hotels, cafes and on the street corners. Indiscriminate giggling followed the mere mention of Kotze's name, and the very air became pregnant with scandal.

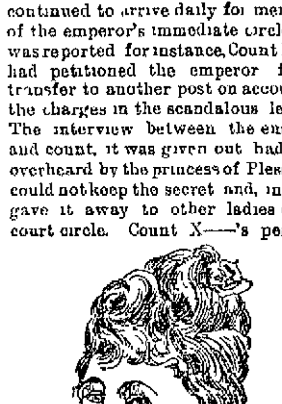
There are several women in it, of course fine ladies, with high shoes and gold laced gaiters. How do I know this? It is an open secret now, and much more which may not be mentioned here.

Herr Baron von Kotze is captain in the kaiser's guard and chief master of ceremonies in William's household. He is a scion of an old family and a man of commanding presence. For more than eight months past high gentlemen and noble ladies in the immediate entourage of the emperor have received anonymous letters almost daily, in prose and verse, intimating certain charges against some one nearest and dearest to the recipient.



PRINCESS OF PLESS.

All sorts of charges and insinuations continued to arrive daily for members of the emperor's immediate circle. It was reported, for instance, Count X—— had petitioned the emperor for a transfer to another post on account of the charges in the scandalous letters. The interview between the emperor and count, it was given out, had been overheard by the princess of Pless, who could not keep the secret and, in turn, gave it away to other ladies of the court circle. Count X——'s persecutions were not to end even there. Another disgraceful letter made the disgusting charge that his wife, whose beauty is almost incomparable at court, had been in the habit of posing in undress condition before a select number of intimate friends not always particular about the sex.



COUNTESS HOHENAU, A COURT BEAUTY

The chambermaids also had got into the secrets of the anonymous letters, as chambermaids usually do, and from these to the lackeys it traveled on and down to the pages and porters, increasing in volume and color.

Count X—— had already sent his seconds with a peremptory challenge to Baron von Kotze, but was prevented by the prompt intervention of the emperor, who, on hearing of this, at once ordered the count to report for duty to Gen. W——. In obeying this order Count X—— confided the matter to his superior, who in turn told the prince of R——.

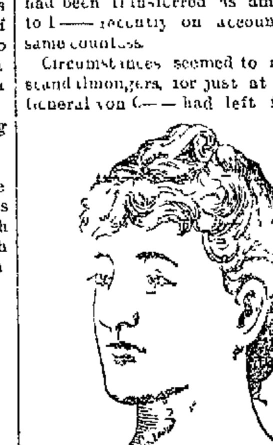
Meanwhile these defamatory letters continued to increase, some of them directly attacking the princess of A——, a beauty in her day, but now rather passee. She was reported to have spread stories reflecting on the princess and a foreign ambassador, report says Count B——, of Italy—a most delicate and ticklish story. By this a direct reflection was cast on the emperor's own family, and might have thrown two countries into an unfortunate war.

The very [illegible] at the imperial court [illegible] new rumors [illegible] these inexplicable [illegible] fell in the imperial circle and no one knew whence they came.

A private conversation which had taken place between the emperor and Count Eulenburg, of the Prussian ministry, was also discovered to have leaked out. Even the pages knew enough to tell that Privy Councilor Kiderlen Wechter, of Kladderadatsch fame, was about to be appointed minister to Hamburg, together with the cause of his predecessor's fall.

Then again and perhaps worst of all a vile letter came infamously charging that the emperor's own and infallible General von C—— had been looking deep into the affection of one of the empress' own ladies in waiting. Another letter kindly informed the husband of the latter that his wife had spent many agreeable hours on the bespangled bosom of the gallant general or vice versa, which amounts to the same thing. The letter charged also that Count von Z——, at one time a protege of the emperor, had been transferred as ambassador to L—— recently on account of the same countess.

Circumstances seemed to assist the scandalmongers, for just at this time General von C—— had left for Carlsbad, which was interpreted as a sign of royal displeasure, and Countess C—— was reported on the eve of departing for Vienna.



PRINCESS FREDERICK LEOPOLD

All of a sudden the report spread abroad that Baron Lebrecht von Kotze was under arrest, supposed to have written these letters. The baron had received an intimation of being charged with this terrible crime and at once repaired to the commandant of Berlin, intending to explain his innocence. But the commandant very curtly replied: "The emperor has ordered your arrest, you are my prisoner," and personally conducted him in a closed carriage to the military prison in Linden Strasse. Here Kotze was assigned to lodgings and privileges befitting his rank, but further explanations were denied him.

ARRESTED A TRAIN.

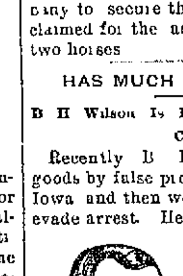
A Brave Ohio Constable Tries to Satisfy a Claim

Armed with a writ of attachment a constable of Mount Sterling, Ohio, stopped a Baltimore & Ohio train the other morning and chained one of the driving wheels to the track. The constable was determined that the train should not escape his legal process and all the entreaties of the trainmen to be released were without avail. The conductor finally telegraphed the company's headquarters and, after three hours' delay, received the message: "If the chain is not too strong go ahead." The engineer pulled open the throttle, the big driving wheels revolved and away went the train with the constable chasing along after it. The trouble was a suit against the Baltimore & Ohio company to secure the payment of $500 claimed for the accidental killing of two horses.

HAS MUCH EFFRONTERY.

B H Wilson Is Entitled to Take the Cake.

Recently B H Wilson obtained goods by false pretense at Smithland, Iowa, and then went to Sioux City to evade arrest. He worked in a livery barn and finally stole a team and started to the country to get his wife. The Smithland officers got wind of him and arrested him. He induced Rodney Rice to sign his bond by representing that he owned fifty acres of corn, and gave Rice a bill of sale of it to indemnify him. Rice found next day that Wilson had lied about the corn, but in the night Wilson stole the team back and went to Sioux City. Here he went to the auditor's office, told the auditor that he was a nephew of Justice Budd, before whom he was arraigned, and that his uncle had sent him to get a warrant for his fees on state cases. He got the warrant for $111, including fees in his own case, had it cashed, and has not been heard of since.

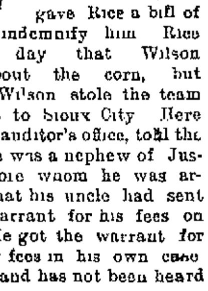


B H WILSON

A BAD COWBOY

Gets a Thirteen-Year Sentence for Shooting His Sister

Fred Hasselman, a wild western cowboy, returned to his home near Freeport, Ill., a few months ago and threatened to kill the entire family because his mother would not give him money, and attempted to carry out his threat by shooting his sister, inflicting a wound from which she has not yet fully recovered. Hasselman then fled, but was captured by the neighbors after he had been severely wounded. He was given a trial in the Stephenson county Circuit court and his lawyers set up the plea of insanity, but this plea would not go with the jury, which returned a verdict of guilty and fixed Hasselman's punishment at thirteen years in the penitentiary.



F HASSELMAN

A Kentucky Girl

The possibilities of what a mountain girl can do is the following claim made for one who lives upon the East Kentucky railroad, near Willard. From April 1 to June 1 this year, she planted three acres of potatoes, did all the cooking and sewing for the family, milked four cows, fed the calves, pigs and chickens, shot three pole cats and four chicken hawks, set the dogs on eighteen tramps, attended thirteen dances and three picnics, read five dime novels, and sat up four nights in the week with her beau, and yet we often hear the question asked "What is there for women to do?"

THE TRIALS OF A TRAMP

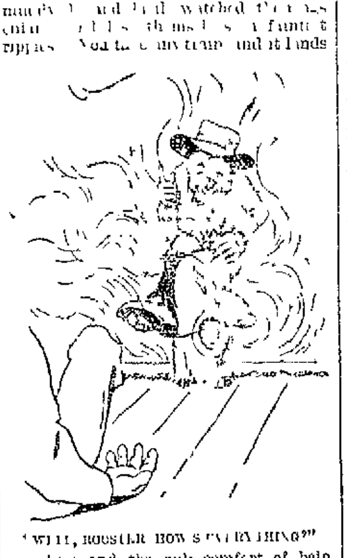
From Penny to Wealth and Quickly Back Again.

HOBO WILSON AND HIS WINDFALL.

He Was a Genuine [illegible] Was Wilson, and He Lived [illegible] With Chicago Millionaires—Beauties of His Imagination

"A cold town! A cold town!" murmured Pemberton Wilson as he [illegible] and [illegible] down to a recumbent position [illegible].

"A cold town—that's what—even in the summer time," said Pemberton Wilson, as he [illegible] a straw [illegible] into the muddy [illegible] and [illegible] watched the [illegible] ripples. "You take my train and it lands you here and the only comfort of bein here is that there's so many trains out. I s'pose my stomach thinks I'm tryin to go without anything for a week just on a bet. The country lines must be sightin for me. I wonder if turnips are gettin large enough."



"WELL, ROOSTER, HOW'S EVERYTHING?"

To designate Pemberton Wilson as a "hobo" would simply corroborate his opinion of himself, says the tramp editor of the Chicago Record. He had carved "Hobo Wilson" on many a section shanty and railroad post between Scranton and Council Bluffs and there were friends who knew him as "Rooster."

At the bend in the river a coal vessel was being unloaded. The click of the machinery and the noisy dumping of the big buckets at regular intervals were soothing when the rhythm was understood. Hobo Wilson tapped with his thumb keeping time and looked through the rigging of a lumber schooner in the second slip beyond at the coughing smokestack which reached up from a small planing mill. The mill was buzzing in changeable tones, like a nest of discordant bumblebees.

The smoke rolling from the stack drifted through the rigging, where the yards and [illegible] into irregular shapes. Hobo Wilson watched drowsily until to his blurred vision there were many fantastic forms floating in the foggy maze. And how he was not greatly surprised when one of these forms took on the outline of a dwarfish human being and floated slowly toward him. It poised for a moment above a hawser timber and shook itself, a shower of soot falling from it. Then it settled into a comfortable sitting attitude and looked at him.

"Well, Rooster, how's everything?"

The voice was rather small and shrill. "Hobo" Wilson could not answer at once. He was marveling at the appearance of his strange visitor. The little man was hardly 3 feet high. Under the slouch hat was a good natured and wrinkled face, decorated to the chin with a small tuft of beard which might have been gray at one time but which was now blackened and dusty, the same as his face and clothes. The latter were of rough quality—a hickory shirt, a shoddy pair of trousers fringed at the bottom and held up by one suspender, and a pair of worn shoes much too large, and laced with hemp twine.

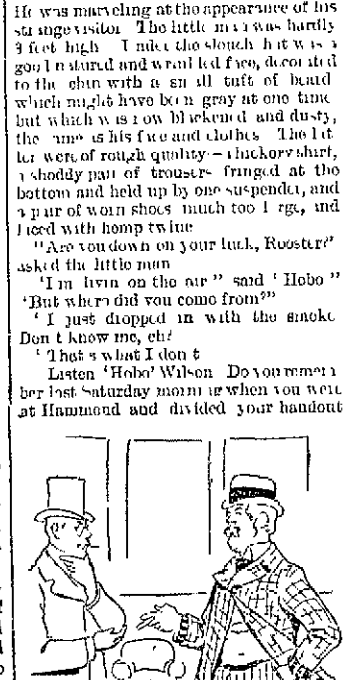
"Are you down on your luck, Rooster?" asked the little man.

"I'm livin on the air," said "Hobo." "But where did you come from?"

"I just dropped in with the smoke. Don't know me, eh?"

"That's what I don't."

"Listen, 'Hobo' Wilson. Do you remember last Saturday morning when you were at Hammond and divided your handout with a brother who alighted from a box car a day out from Louisville and very hungry?"



MR WILSON AND THE BANK PRESIDENT

"I do. A man's a man for a' that."

"True enough, Rooster. That was a good deed. More than once I've seen you give a comrade a good place on the truck."

"Where was you?"

"I dare say you didn't look up into the rolling cloud of smoke to see the good fairy of the hoboes."

"I didn't."

"Of course. You didn't expect the guardian fairy of the hoboes to tear the country in all kinds of weather with a little white robe and some ostrich feather wings."

"I s'pose not."

"Hobo Wilson, I've watched you. I never saw you do a hard day's dirt. The good things of this world must not all be given to brakemen and farmers and people who work. Are you hungry?"

"Sure."

"Then feel in the pockets of that coat beside you and believe me when I tell you that every man must live before he dies."

"Suffering [illegible]!" gasped Rooster as he drew from one pocket after another crumpled rolls of bank bills. He heaped them upon the faded check cloth, and his tears fell on them. "No more drillin in the snow, no [illegible]. Never again in a bucket. [illegible] you've done ——"

But when he looked up again the one gallused fairy had disappeared and the smoke which pushed through the rigging and rolled away was blacker than ever.

He put all the money in his pockets, first throwing away the balls of twine, the old pocketknife and the needle and thread wound about a bit of cork. On the street car he could find [illegible] and the conductor grumbled about the change.

"Give me the change, confound you," said Mr Wilson, "or else I'll have that number off your cap."

Thereupon the conductor counted down and gave him his change. Mr Wilson tossed 10 cents to a baby on a seat in front of him and then settled back to enjoy his ride. He had never known of a more beautiful day. He observed with much satisfaction that every one else seemed as happy as he. The women in the doorways [illegible] smiling, and children romped along the [illegible] once [illegible] attentive to [illegible] other [illegible] watched him closely.

[illegible] the [illegible] was [illegible] and Mr Wilson [illegible] willing to [illegible] up and take chances [illegible].

[illegible] Mr Wilson [illegible]. And saw [illegible].

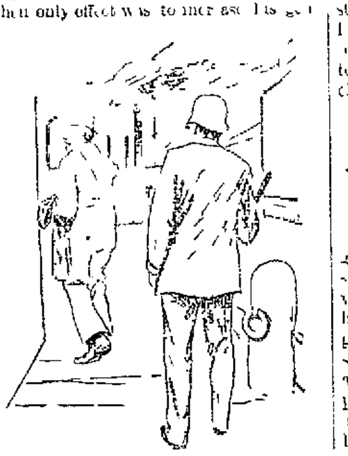
[illegible] Mr Wilson [illegible] to purchase a [illegible] black and white [illegible]. The proprietor met him gruffly, but [illegible] when he saw the [illegible].

[illegible] up from the skin [illegible] Mr Wilson [illegible] and had it cut [illegible].

[illegible] fifteen minutes he was a new man. His [illegible] The [illegible] straightened him up. He put [illegible] into his new clothes and [illegible] the big officer who had once [illegible] respectfully aside to allow him to pass.

"I'd like [illegible] to look at that fellow," said Mr Wilson as he directed his steps toward a [illegible] barroom.

He drank cocktail after cocktail and their only effect was to increase his good cheerfulness and make every one around him more attentive to his wishes.



AT EVERY STEP THE CRUEL TRUTH BECAME CLEARER

"Where's the best restaurant in town?" he asked, leaning over the bar and familiarly addressing the man in the white garments.

"It's two blocks down."

"I'll show you where it is," said a man who wore clothes almost as good as those of Mr Wilson. "Come with me." Mr Wilson locked arms with the gentleman, who announced himself as president of a bank and said he was proud to be allowed to walk along the street with Mr Wilson.

They met several distinguished citizens whose names Mr Wilson had read in scraps of newspaper around the lodging house. They met the mayor, the postmaster, Mr Armour, Mr Field, Mr Pullman and others. Every time Mr Wilson was introduced the whole crowd went and had a drink. Mr Wilson showed them how much money he had and they slapped him on the back and said he was a good fellow.

At last Mr Wilson and the banker sat down to dine. They had lobster and pie and champagne and all kinds of drinks, and Mr Wilson gave the waiter $1 to fan him while he was eating. After that he and the banker went riding in an open carriage and all the people along the street stopped to see them go by. They halted in front of a saloon and had the bartender bring three bottles of champagne out to the carriage—one for Mr Wilson, one for the banker and one for the driver.

While they were drinking the champagne out of the bottles a crowd gathered around. Mr Wilson ordered a policeman to disperse the crowd, and he did so promptly.

"Now what shall we do next?" asked the banker, putting his arm around Mr Wilson's neck. "Oh, take a little ride and then have something more to drink. Drive up there!" and he stood up in the seat and kicked the driver in the back.

So they drove up one street and down another while the bands played and women at the windows waved handkerchiefs. Mr Wilson leaned back in the cushions thoroughly happy and counting his money when he felt a sudden pain in his right foot.

The pain became more sharp.

He raised himself to his elbow.

He was getting the "hotfoot." A heavy policeman was pounding the sole of his shoe. The club was lifted again, but "Hobo" Wilson drew back his leg.

"Go wan now. Get a move!" said the policeman, giving him a kick with the broad of his foot.

"Well, I'm goin," whined "Hobo" Wilson, whose head was all in a whirl as he came to his feet. He picked up his coat and limped around the corner of warehouse, and at each step the cruel truth became clearer to him.

"Thank goodness for one thing," said he. "I can still taste the lobster."

The Amateur Farmer.

He was tired of the city and he thought it was a pity that people during summer in the heated town should stay, and he thought the prospect charming of a season spent in farming, where he'd grow his own corn and turnips and manufacture hay.

To a store he quickly speeded, bought the implements he needed, then a sturdy pair of horses fit to work the plow he sought, rented out his city dwelling, and his breast with high hopes swelling he started for the country and the farm that he had bought.

Just at first it was enchanting. He'd come home at eve descanting on the seeds that he had planted and the fields that he had plowed, and of "Early Rose" potatoes, "Flat Dutch" cabbage and tomatoes, snap beans, lettuces and carrots he would talk both long and loud.

Soon, alas! his dream was over, for the wily grass and clover went astraying o'er his turnips, and no longer then they grew. Then the locusts ate his cabbage, and the worms his beans did ravage, and a cow got in the gate and ate his corn and carrots too.

Next the devil he sees caught him and [illegible] wrought him and he saw that he could never [illegible] that year. Said he to his young wife: "Kitty, we will go back to the city, for I'm tired and disgusted, and I can't make hay."

In the town they soon returned, and a moment [illegible] for a life out in the country and a home on a farm, and if you want to set him humming [illegible] how the crops are coming, then you'll have to slip out quickly, for he'll surely do you harm.—New York World.

Presence of Mind.

A memorable instance of presence of mind was the adventure of a certain Desaugiers at the time of a popular uprising in Paris when the people took possession of the Tuileries. The hero of the incident wisely acted upon the theory that a poor excuse is better than none and sometimes better than a better one would be.

He was an inquisitive person and regardless of danger he hastened to the Tuileries at midnight to see what was going on. At the gate he was stopped by two revolutionists of ominous appearance. "Why do you not wear a cockade, citizen? Where is your cockade?" they asked.

A mob gathered about him and demanded fiercely, "Citizen, where is your cockade?"

Desaugiers took off his hat, turned it round and around, looked at it on all sides and then said in a tone of mild surprise:

"Citizens, it is strange, very strange. I must have left it on my nightcap."—Lippincott's.

LIVE STOCK

SHEEP BARN

The Illustration Shows [illegible] an Elevation and Ground Plan

The accompanying plan of a sheep barn is one which has been found very useful in the northwest to house a flock of about 900 ewes. It is crowded to its full capacity, though [illegible] during lambing [illegible] for which it was [illegible] designed, and which it [illegible] the [illegible] for shearing and storing [illegible] the season.

A building [illegible] feet on the ground (Fig 1) and [illegible] feet high [illegible] with three [illegible] one to [illegible] 20 feet [illegible] floor [illegible]. The center was substantially built, with a second story wherein [illegible] was stored for winter and spring, and for the wool clip between shearing and shipping. Oak posts 8 inches square were set upon flat stones, imbedded so as to bring the upper surface 2 inches above ground. Lower story 8 feet, the second story being lined with dressed and matched flooring, so as to allow no hayseed or other trash to sift through and to be the more easily cleaned for the reception of wool. Single roof, sides boarded upright and stripped, windows below and above for ventilation. Posts for the wings 6 feet high and set in the ground a foot to give strength. Roof to wings made of stock boards 16 feet long laid 2 inches apart and battened with fencing the proper length. Sides boarded upright and stock boards driven close together, but not stripped. A row of posts down the center of each wing supported the roof and served to strengthen the partitions below. A fair idea of the divisions and arrangements for handling sheep may be had from Fig. 2.

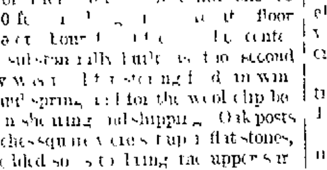


FIG I—SHEEP BARN FRONT VIEW

Entire building floored with clay, well packed down. The center was used for various purposes, though its principal value was as a catching pen. Sheep were driven in from the yard in front and after sorting turned into two or more of the apartments or through them into the other wings. Several advantages are noted in handling sheep in a pen thus under cover. It can be done in wet or cold weather as well as at other times. Sheep are much quieter, seeming to realize that there is no chance for escape. Very little jumping or struggling is indulged in. When the building was crowded this center room was littered and used during the night to relieve the other apartments. Every morning and at intervals during the day ewes that had dropped lambs were carefully removed from the larger apartments (D) and placed in the small pens (C), not more than five or six being allowed together until the lambs were a day or more old. When these small pens were full the sheep from two of them were driven together into one of the larger pens (D). By the time these latter were full the main flock had been reduced, so as to allow the occupancy of one of the larger apartments by the animals from three or four of the pens (D). The lambs in this apartment were then old enough to be allowed to run outside when the weather was pleasant, only being housed at night.

The gates to the smaller pens were made so as to completely close the alley into which they swing, so that the sheep could go nowhere else than into the pen where it was wanted. In all the pens occupied with ewes with lambs too young to be turned outside tubs of water were kept standing and the racks always full of hay.

In the second story of the center building a room 10 feet square was partitioned off and supplied with a stove and lounge for the use of the shepherd, who only left the building for his meals. Here was kept constantly warm a kettle of milk for feeding such lambs as were not sufficiently supplied by their mothers and a good fire to warm up those that became chilled.

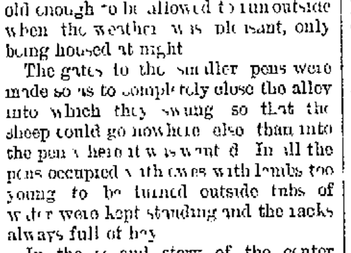


FIG II—SHEEP BARN GROUND PLAN

At shearing time the entire building was cleaned out. A shearing floor made of matched flooring in section 4 feet wide, held together by battens on the under side, much after the fashion of an ordinary barn door, was laid in the center room and the fleeces as fast as tied thrown through an opening into the second story, where they were properly ricked up to await the advent of the buyer or the time for sacking. The two small pens next to this room were used for holding sheep to be sheared, which as fast as finished were turned through one of the wings into the yards outside.—Montreal Herald.

The battle is on hot between advocates of the Clydesdale and Percheron horses. Why does not some breeder make a special cross between the two and keep it up for about four equine generations and see what the result will be? It is said we are to have a special American carriage horse. Why not an American draft horse too?

FEEDING WHEAT

Its Value as Food For Growing and Fattening Animals.

Professor D E Salmon, chief of the United States bureau of animal industry, says that for growing animals corn alone is not so suitable as wheat or oats. From a chemical analysis of foods a mixture of corn and wheat should prove a better ration for fattening animals than either grain alone. When wheat and corn are the same price, he says it pays better to feed the wheat and sell the corn. Wheat weighs 7 per cent heavier than corn. Wheat, if fed alone, is just as good for fattening animals as corn fed alone, and it is better for growing animals, and the manurial value of wheat is much greater than that of corn.

When you begin to feed wheat, however, go slow at first. Give only small quantities, gradually increasing. Fed in large quantity suddenly, it will produce indigestion. Mix it with other grain.

The circular of information issued by the bureau of animal industry gives several [illegible] of [illegible] with other grains which are recommended for feeding. We append them below. Professor Salmon says in addition:

[illegible] in which [illegible] wheat is [illegible] into [illegible]. It is [illegible] fed alone or mixed with [illegible]. When ground [illegible] the [illegible] so that it is not so [illegible] In the form of [illegible] all animals [illegible] condition to be [illegible] masticated or not [illegible] Dr Gilbert reports to have obtained better results from wheat than from ground [illegible] when it was fed to sheep. Sheep feeders who have tried the experiment with whole wheat [illegible] will certainly be [illegible] to give better results with all other [illegible].

The number of pounds of live weight [illegible] produced by feeding [illegible] at the Canadian experiment station fed frozen wheat [illegible] and secured from 9.1 to 15 [illegible] pounds live weight from a bushel, the greatest increase being from young growing animals and the smallest from those which were fattening.

At the South Dakota experiment station the hogs fed ground wheat required 4.81 pounds and those fed whole wheat required [illegible] pounds for one pound gain in live weight. The ground wheat fed returned [illegible] 30 cents per bushel, the whole wheat [illegible] cents, corn 60 cents, and [illegible] cents. The quality of pork obtained from ground wheat and corn was about equal and was superior to that from whole wheat, peas or mixed feed.

From the Canadian experiments it would appear that the feeding value of an equal weight of wheat is slightly in excess of that of corn. The South Dakota experiments gave better results from corn. In general, the difference would probably not be very great, but it would undoubtedly be better to mix corn and wheat, or corn, wheat and bran, or corn, wheat and middlings. The following examples show the composition of such mixtures:

	Protein Lb	Carbohydrates Lb	Fat Lb	Nutritive ratio
Mixture No 1—				
50 pounds corn	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
50 pounds wheat	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
100 pounds mixture	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	181
Mixture No 2—				
70 pounds wheat	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
10 pounds corn	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
20 pounds bran	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
100 pounds mixture	9.0	[illegible]	3.0	[illegible]
Mixture No 3—				
40 pounds wheat	[illegible]	[illegible]	0.7	
20 pounds corn	1.4	[illegible]	0.3	
20 pounds oats	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
20 pounds middlings	[illegible]	8.4	0.6	
100 pounds mixture	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mixture No 4—				
60 pounds wheat	[illegible]	[illegible]	1.1	
20 pounds oats	1.8	[illegible]	[illegible]	
20 pounds middlings	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
100 pounds mixture	[illegible]	50.7	[illegible]	1 8

Many other combinations might be made, but these are sufficient for purposes of illustration. Mixtures 1 and 2 are more suitable for fattening animals, while 3 and 4 are excellent either for growing animals or for those being fattened.

Live Stock Points

A little story told lately shows the estimate put on horses in Kentucky. A woman there sued a railroad for killing her horse and her husband. The jury gave her $100 for the horse and a cent for the husband. So it is said.

For an ordinary silo, in which less than 200 tons are to be put up, a two horse power will run the cutter.

A good fodder or silo cutter will chew up a ton in 10 minutes.

England imports annually $20,000,000 worth of eggs and poultry. The English are the greatest egg eaters in Christendom.

An expert says of the silage cutter he likes best: "The cutter I prefer is one with four knives attached to the main shaft by cutter heads. This gives a continuous cut and steady motion. There is not the jar that there is to knives hung on a balance wheel, and not near the danger in case an obstruction gets into the machine. A safety flywheel should be on every cutter. Buy a down cut. It runs much steadier and does not have to be bolted or screwed to some solid foundation to keep it in place."

It has now been settled that it is not best to put paint or tar paper on the inside of the silo. Put tongued and grooved boards. They swell with the moisture and keep the silage tight and sweet.

Southdown sheep and lambs are looking up.

You may not think so, but now, when animals of all kinds are low, is a good time to go into the live stock business. In a couple of years there will be a boom in everything that walks on four legs and in some things that walk on two legs.

Heart Almost Broken.

"Madam, your husband was killed, I believe," said a man, addressing a woman who lives on the border of the Indian Territory.

"Yes," she replied, with a sigh, "and I could have borne the misfortune much better had not the circumstances of his death been so distressing."

"What were the circumstances?"

"Well, you see, he was killed by a man who had no experience whatever in that line. It is sad, of course, to be killed by a professional, but to be shot down by a mere amateur is awful beyond description. My husband was a man of much experience, and to think that he was taken off by a scrub from St. Louis almost breaks my heart."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Way Down

He—There is that wealthy and cultured Mr Shiner. They say he commenced life as a bootblack.

Ah, I see! Began at the foot.—Truth.

For They Could Be Used

"Depend upon it, children," said the benignant old gentleman who was addressing the Sunday school, "we were fashioned by a wiser power than ours. There was no mistake made in putting us together. If our hands were placed where our feet are and our feet where our hands are, how could we get along? It would be exceedingly awkward, children, exceedingly awkward. I stretch my hand out this way. I move my fingers like this. Now, what is this an evidence of, children?"

There was no reply, and after waiting a moment the speaker answered the question himself.

"It is an evidence of design. Don't forget that, children," he continued impressively. "It is an evidence of design. Suppose, for instance, my eye, instead of having lids and lashes, had legs. Suppose my eye had legs. How could I use them?"

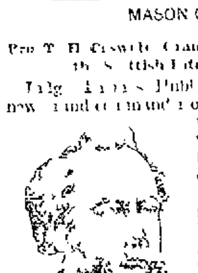
"You could use them in running your eye over the congregation, couldn't you?" replied a deeply interested little boy near the door.—Chicago Tribune.

SECRET SOCIETIES

MASONIC

Pro T H Caswell, Grand Commander of the Scottish Rite—Briefs.

Judge Thomas Hubbard Caswell, the new grand commander of the southern jurisdiction of the Scottish Rite, was born in Otsego county, N. Y., in 1825. His Masonic life began in Nevada City, Cal., in 1851, when he was made a Master Mason. He was then exalted to the Royal Arch degree in 1853 and created Knight Templar in the same year. He was crowned an active inspector general thirty-third degree, of the supreme council for the southern jurisdiction, in the city of Baltimore in May, 1870, and in October 1886 [illegible] lieutenant grand commander of the supreme council thirty-third degree for the southern jurisdiction of the United States. In October 1893 he was elected grand commander by the supreme council of the southern jurisdiction of the Scottish Rite.



T H CASWELL

No Masonic lodge in Wisconsin permits the use of wine at its suppers, and has not done so for the past [illegible] or 20 years.

Senor [illegible], [illegible] minister of the most Catholic country on the face of the earth—namely, Spain—holds the rank of grand master of the Freemasons in that country.

In numerical standing the most prominent grand lodges rank as follows: New York, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Massachusetts, Missouri, Indiana, Texas, Iowa, Maine, Kansas, Kentucky, Tennessee, California.

Bro Marquis F King of Portland, Me., has been appointed grand treasurer of the grand lodge of Maine in place of Frederick Fox, deceased.

In Rome the headquarters of the supreme council of the Scottish Rite is in Borghese palace, a princely mansion once belonging to a pope.

The colored Masons of Washington have a fine new hall in that city. It has nine lodges, four chapters, four commanderies on Scottish Rite and a Mystic Shrine.

Major General Joseph Warren, the hero of Bunker Hill, was a member of King Solomon lodge.

Pennsylvania lodges never allow their charters to be inspected by visiting Masons for the reason that the demand does no good to the visitor.

RED MEN

Laws Proposed by the Committee on Dues and Benefits

Any member of the benefit fund who has been a member thereof six moons or more, who shall by physical disability become unable to follow his usual hunt or some other hunt whereby he can earn a livelihood for himself, shall, except for the first seven suns' disability, be entitled to receive from the benefit fund during the continuance of said disability the amount per seven suns prescribed by the laws for the benefit fund of his tribe. Such right to benefits shall be forfeited, however, if he has within three moons prior to said disability been in arrears for dues or assessments to his tribe or its benefit fund.

No tribe shall provide in its benefit fund for a less amount than 4 nor a greater than 10 fathoms of wampum for a seven suns' benefit, nor less than 50 nor more than 100 fathoms for a funeral benefit.

Not exceeding 15 and not less than 10 per cent of the amount collected on each assessment for the benefit fund may be applied to the payment of salaries of the chiefs and other expenses of the benefit fund in such manner as each tribe may regulate.

No member of the benefit fund shall be entitled to seven suns' benefit until six moons after the date of his admission to the benefit fund.

Every member in good standing in the benefit fund at the date of an assessment shall be liable therefor, but no member shall be liable for an assessment called before the date of his admission to the benefit fund.

Fifty-six councils, represented by over 100 delegates, attended the institution of the great sun's council, degree of Pocahontas, at Altoona, Pa. This branch of the order now has over 5,000 members in Pennsylvania alone and is constantly receiving accessions.

Brother Augustus P Calder is great prophet of the Massachusetts reservation.

Massachusetts elected the following representatives to the great council of the United States: Augustus P Calder, Alpheus B Alger, Fred O Downes and William F Litchfield.

B'rith Abraham.

The grand lodge of the United Order of B'rith Abraham at St. Louis elected the following officers: Grand master, Samuel Dorf, Baltimore; first deputy grand master, Jacob Perl, New York; grand secretary, Leonard Leisersohn, New York; grand treasurer, Moses Lubetsky, New York.

The order has its stronghold in the east, but extends from Boston to San Francisco.

The total membership is about 12,000.

The local lodges pay burial expenses and a sick benefit of $5 per week.

The grand lodge insures all who have been members for six months for $500.

The order has a national cemetery in Long Island that cost $11,000.

Knights and Ladies of Honor.

The seventeenth anniversary of the order occurred Sept 6. The order has paid on 7,101 deaths nearly $9,000,000, and it is proposed to celebrate the event by initiating 5,000 candidates during the month and including the first meeting in October.

The semiannual reports made to the grand secretary of Missouri show a membership of 6,158 in the state.

The order is showing wonderful progress in Massachusetts.

Red Cross.

The order has increased marvelously during the first term of the year.

The grand council of Pennsylvania met at Philadelphia in semiannual session July 17.

Since Jan 1 over 900 certificates have been issued.

ODD FELLOWS

An Institution That Is Not Inaptly Named—Triple Link Notes.

Odd Fellowship is indeed an odd institution. Without being a peace society, it inculcates brotherly love; without being a temperance society, it demands sobriety; without being a loyal league, it teaches patriotism. It does not profess to be a religion, yet it is founded upon the Bible. It passes over national lines of speech and clime and gathers its brotherhood in the sympathetic ties of fraternal sympathy and love on every shore, mountain side and valley of the world.

During the past 10 years the sovereign grand lodge has paid out $283,798.56 for mileage and per diem.

Rev Frank W [illegible]vans, grand master of Iowa, is said to be a lightweight, so far as physique is concerned. His body weighs but 90 pounds.

E M Sloan has served as grand secretary of the grand lodge of Missouri 26 years. At the last session he was presented with an elegant jewel appropriate to his rank and service.

No deaths in the New Hampshire Odd Fellows' Relief association were reported for the month of July, consequently no assessments in August.

Three brothers of the name of Healey, W. B., E. S. and James M., filled chairs of chief patriarch, high priest and scribe in [illegible] encampment No 11 at Raymond, N. H., [illegible].

[illegible] New Hampshire [illegible] except in cases of extreme sickness and helplessness, is but [illegible].

[illegible] Salt Lake City, the oldest Odd Fellow in Utah, aged 80. [illegible] son of the same city is the oldest in the order in Utah, having been a member [illegible].

[illegible] Cincinnati [illegible] the present [illegible].

In Ohio the grand lodge per capita for the ensuing year is [illegible] per capita levied by the grand encampment, [illegible] cents.

The grand lodge of New Jersey since its organization [illegible] twenty [illegible].

A hotel [illegible] Washington [illegible] actually free [illegible] the location of the [illegible] Odd Fellows' widows and orphans' home in California.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Annual Session of the Iowa Grand Lodge Held—Gleanings

About 500 knights were present at Le Mars at the grand lodge meeting. Officers were elected as follows: Charles F Pickett, grand chancellor; J. F. Baker, grand vice chancellor; J. W. [illegible], grand prelate; [illegible] James, grand master of exchequer; F. D. Walter, grand keeper of records and seals; William M. Davis, assistant keeper of records and seals; James A. Watson, grand master at arms; C. F. Root and C. A. Tibbitts, grand lodge trustees. Marshalltown was chosen as the next place of meeting.

Considering the all interested nobility of Pythias, who offered his own life for his friend, and Damon, who was too noble to accept it, we see how beautiful are the words of the great master, "Greater love hath no man than this—that a man lay down his life for his friend."

The inspiration that moved the heart of Justus H Rathbone in 1864 is today the inspiration of nearly 500,000 men who have pledged before the altar of God and humanity to be kind to their brother men, care for the widow and fatherless, visit the sick and stand true to each other in the depressing seasons of adversity.

A new lodge was instituted in Kansas City, Mo., recently with 15[illegible] members.

UNITED WORKMEN

Practical Enthusiasm Is What Helps the Order—Workshop Chips

It is wasted enthusiasm to talk beautifully about the glorious order to which we belong and the magnificent work performed by it unless that enthusiasm takes a practical form and brings out a large attendance at lodge meetings and increases the membership. It is an old saying that fine words butter no parsnips, and beautiful language on the part of silver tongued orators is useless unless it is followed by substantial increase.—Exchange.

The city of Fort Worth was selected as the place of meeting of the next grand lodge of Texas in 189[illegible].

The assessment system enables the average man to provide the largest possible amount of insurance for his family during the years when they need it.

In 1869 there were [illegible] members of the A. O. U. W. In 1879 there were 62,193. In 1889, 10 years later, there were 316,625. At this rate of progress the dawn of the new century will open on more than [illegible],000 United Workmen.

There were [illegible] deaths in the Texas jurisdiction in the past two years.

Royal Arcanum

Mrs. A. W. Ro[illegible] has composed a lively march which is dedicated to Justin F. Price, grand regent of the Royal Arcanum in New York. It is called "Grand Regent March" and is being played by bands throughout the country.

In [illegible] days after the death of H. B. De Witt of B[illegible] his widow received $3,000, the amount of his life insurance in the Royal Arcanum.

The Royal Arcanum was organized in Boston June [illegible], 1877.

Only $[illegible] was realized on the first call, while that issued April 14, 1894, brought into the treasury the splendid sum of over $[illegible],000.

The assessments averaged $1.73 per member for the year past.

Colored Odd Fellows

Captain Richard Hill Mate, grand master of the G. U. O. O. F. of England, has completed his tour of the United States in company with William B. Forrester, grand master of the order in this country, and has returned to England. He was present at the quarterly meeting of the subcommittee of management last week in Philadelphia.

One of the most important questions to come before the biennial movable committee in October is that for the national temple. New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Washington and Chicago all want it.

Richard Hill Mate, grand master of the colored Odd Fellows, is a white man and was born in London in 1853.

Tribute to Departed Worth

"That man Ardup," said the man in the mackintosh, "was as good hearted a fellow as ever lived, but he was always in debt and always hounded by creditors. Poor fellow! He deserves a better epitaph than an unfeeling posterity will engrave on his tombstone."

"'Well dunned, good and faithful servant,'" suggested the man who had his feet on the table, and a deep silence fell upon the group.—Chicago Tribune.

Disasters at Sea

Every year 2,260 vessels are lost at sea.

Sozodont the ladies pride,
Only rivals it deride
Zephyrs of flower laden air
Only with it can compare,
Doing good to everything
On every side its praises ring,
Neglect to use it, ladies won't
They all must have their Sozodont

Have your Sights and Scenes of the World bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf

Get your World's Fair books bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf

The Cincinnati Enquirer is calling for a lot of new players on next year's team on the grounds that the old ones won't do. It wants two new outfielders, a first baseman and two or three pitchers.

Nerve Tonic
Blood Builder
DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE
Send for descriptive pamphlet.
50c. per box. 6 for $2.50.
Dr. WILLIAMS' MEDICINE CO., Schenectady, N.Y. and Brockville, Ont

CHICAGO MUSICAL COLLEGE
Central Music Hall, CHICAGO
29th Year Opens September 10th, 1894
Acknowledged the superior Institution of America
Every facility offered for a thorough course in
MUSIC and DRAMATIC ART.
Catalogue Giving Full Information Mailed Free
DR F ZIEGFELD, PRES CARL ZIEGFELD, MGR.

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Disfigured
Humiliated
By unsightly skin and blood diseases
Is there hope of cure?
CUTICURA RESOLVENT
Is the greatest of skin purifiers,
As well as blood purifiers.
Because of its peculiar action on the PORES,
It is successful in curing
Torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors,
When the usual remedies and even
The best physicians fail
Entirely vegetable, innocent, and effective,
It especially appeals to those who have
Suffered long and hopelessly
It acts upon the liver, kidneys, and bowels as well as upon the skin and blood
Its use at this season
Insures a clear skin and pure blood,
As well as sound bodily health.
It is the only Purifier acting on the Skin and Blood at the same time
Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.
"How to Cure Skin and Blood Humors" free.
Facial blemishes, falling hair and simple baby rashes prevented by Cuticura Soap.

If tired, aching, nervous mothers knew the comfort, strength, and vitality in Cuticura Plasters, they would never be without them.

ON ITS OWN RAILS!
THE MKT
MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RAILWAY
TRAINS OF THE
Missuri, Kansas & Texas Ry
NOW RUN SOLID BETWEEN
ST. LOUIS
and HOUSTON,
GALVESTON
and SAN ANTONIO
THE OLD RELIABLE ROUTE via
HANNIBAL
IS STILL CONTINUED WITH
WAGNER SLEEPERS
and CHAIR CARS
—FROM—
CHICAGO
TO ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN
TEXAS.

HOYT'S SURE CURE FOR PILES.
Delta, Fulton Co., O., Nov. 7, 1893
The H & H Medicine Co., Toledo, O.
Dear Sir—I would say to you that I have suffered with the piles for 12 years, and after having tried almost all kinds of pile remedies without any relief, I was induced to try your valuable pile cure, and found to my satisfaction before I had used one tube I was nearly cured. I can heartily recommend it to any one suffering with piles.
Yours very truly, R. E. PERWILLIGER
Prepared by the H & H Medicine Co., Toledo, O.
For Sale by Dreier Bros 25-eod1ma

NEW LIFE
BEFORE AFTER
DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT is sold under positive written guarantee, by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory; Loss of Brain and Nerve Power; Lost Manhood; Quickness; Night Losses; Evil Dreams; Lack of Confidence; Nervousness; Lassitude; all Drains; Loss of Power of the Generative Organs in either sex caused by over-exertion; Youthful Errors, or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor, which leads to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. By mail, $1 a box; six for $5; with written guarantee to cure or refund money. Sample package, containing five days' treatment, with full instructions, 25 cents. One sample only sold to each person by mail.
Gross & Fellers, sole agents, 91 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

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talks and speaks volumes of persuasion to sufferers of weak backs and lovers of light running
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THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI.

WANTED.

WANTED—A good competent cook. Mrs. H. G. Olds, corner Berry and Ewing streets. 12-tf

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply, with references, at No. 529 South Calhoun street.

WANTED—Situation as stenographer and typewriter, can give good reference. Address "P. S." Sentinel Office. 28-6t

WANTED—A few good hustlers can find remunerative employment by calling at E. P. Thomas, 12 W. Wayne St. 28 2t

WANTED—To give employment to three hundred ladies and girls, from sixteen years up to seventy. Call at 58 McClellan street. 29-3t

WANTED—Agents everywhere for electric door (name) plates, signs etc., readable in the dark. Sample with any name free. New Era Plate Co., 167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. sat-4t

WANTED—A man to take an office and represent a manufacturer; $50 per week; small capital required. Address, with stamp, Mf'g, Box 212, Concord Junction, Mass. sept 22-w&s-4t

WE CAN OFFER HONORABLE EMPLOYMENT to a few active men or ladies in each county, which will pay $50 to $100 per month. No capital or experience required. Address P. W. Ziegler & Co., box 1723, Philadelphia, Pa. Sept.1?w&s-8t

WANTED—We want men—$75.00 a month and expenses made or large commission, selling staple goods to merchants. Fine side line. No peddling. Experience unnecessary. Send stamp for sealed particulars. Household Specialty Co., 73 4th St., Cincinnati, O. sept 22-s26t

WANTED—Persons having money to loan to place it with us. We have opportunities to loan on improved property without cost to the lender. We also want five thousand persons to insure their dwellings and household goods with us. We represent first-class insurance companies. We also have for sale desirable residence property and vacant lots. Call and see us if you have money to loan or property to sell, or want to purchase property or get first-class insurance.

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LARGE profits upon a new plan of life insurance. For life insurance or business men who will act as Managers, General, Local or Special Agents for a well-known life insurance company. In the short time the policy has been in the hands of our agents it has been unusually profitable to them. We are rearranging our territory. Liberal terms to good men guaranteed. Address, United Life Insurance Association, 271 Broadway, New York. 1-85t

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FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Four room cottage, water and gas. Apply at Dr. L. A. Worch. 29-6t

FOR RENT—House of nine rooms on Douglas avenue. Inquire at 47 Douglas avenue. 24-6t

FOR RENT—Furnished room with board; also day board at reasonable rates, at 39 W. Washington St. 17-tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 142 East Berry street, all modern improvements. Inquire at 140 East Berry. 22-tf

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, two squares from Calhoun street. Inquire at 80 E. Washington street. 28-tfeod

FOR RENT—A seven-room and a five-room house. Call at rooms 27 and 28, Bank block, A. H. Bittinger. 22-tf

FOR RENT—Houses 44 and 46 W. Wayne street, six and ten rooms respectively, modern conveniences. Inquire Nierman's Pharmacy, 88 Calhoun St. 28-6t

FOR RENT—A northwest corner room on west side of Calhoun street; heated by steam, lighted by electric light, space 14x25. Elegant location for barbershop. Address Sentinel. 17-t

FOR RENT—Seven-room house with bath, hot and cold water, natural gas, gas meter, etc., within ten minutes walk of court house. Rent $18 per month to right party. Inquire 134 Wells St. 21-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, nearly new cut under surrey. Inquire at 16 West Creighton avenue. 27fri&sat-tf

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A seven-room house and lot 50x150 feet. Good location. Will sell cheap for cash, or will take in exchange a stock of groceries or 40 acres of land. D. J. Shaw, The Market, 4 and 6 Harrison St. 23 1m

FOR SALE—At a bargain, if taken at once; the entire effects of a meat market, including a fine young horse and new wagon and harness. Remember this can be had at a snap. Apply to D. Komp, agent, 38 Bank block. 27-2tt&s.

FOR SALE—At Nestel's New Broadway Nursery, fine cultivated pear, cherry, quince, mulberry and apple trees of all varieties, catalles, Norway maples, pyramid evergreens, current, gooseberry and the finest grape vines ever offered. Doors open Monday, Oct. 1, and every day until winter sets in. D. Nestel, Prop. 29-2t

RARE BARGAINS—If taken at once, a DRUG STORE in full operation, goods and fixtures first class; $850 will buy it now.
STORE BUILDING—new on corner, $1500, with one lot or with lot adjoining $2000. RESIDENCE PROPERTY—8 rooms, built three years, large lot, fine barn, shade trees, water and gas, etc., $2200. No better chance to invest; money lying out of doors. Call or address John J. Ogle, E. Creighton and Holton aves.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.
Twenty-five houses and lots for sale or trade on farms; also one 400 acre farm to sell or exchange for city property, and one 365 acre farm, and two 200 acre farms, and one 160 acre farm, and three 80 acre farm, and two 120 acre farms, and one 35 acre farm, and one 40 acre farm, and one ten acre tract; also down as low as two acres. For particulars call on Keplinger & Co., at Dr. Niswonger's office 33 Calhoun St., up stairs.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE formerly at No 20 W. Washington st. has removed to No. 212 Calhoun St., where ladies who are in need of help; also good girls wishing employment will be waited upon by Agnes Laidlaw, successor to E. Fitzgerald. 12-1m

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to Officer Schlaudroff, 82 Clinton street. Telephone F 55.

LOUIS F. CURDES,

Real Estate Agent, Rooms 3 and 4 Bank Block.

Farms for sale, or trade for city property. Building lots in all parts of the city, on terms to suit the purchaser. I have any number of houses and lots, ranging in price from $400 to $20,000; several choice business blocks for sale, very cheap. Money to loan.

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THE PROFESSOR'S BIKE.

There was a musician named "Sum,"
Who played on a base and snare drum—
When he played on the street,
It was always a treat
Just to hear him get in his Bum! Bum!

Every evening he played in a show,
Where the old man on foot used to go—
It was awfully far,
And to ride in a car
Would have cost him much money you know.

So he thought of a patent one day,
And most quickly he made the thing pay—
For he rigged up a wheel
With his drums and some steel,
And he rides every foot of the way.

ANOTHER COMBINATION.

The Wheel Manufacturers Form a Gigantic Pool.

Fort Wayne's Wheel Manufacturers in It—Local and Personal Gossip.

The wagon wheel manufacturers west of the Allegheny mountains have just completed an organization by which 90 per cent. of their product will be sold by a new company to be known as the Commercial Wheel company. The Standard Wheel company, whose headquarters are in Terre Haute and which has seven of the largest factories in the west, including the one in Fort Wayne, will have nearly one-half of the stock in the new company and will be allotted a proportionate output. Each of the companies which enter the new corporation will hold stock to the value of its plant, but the property will not be turned over to the Commercial company. The output of each factory will be sold to the selling or distributing company at cost, the profit to be the dividend of the Commercial company. The manufacturers say this is the only manner in which wheels can be made at a profit. A year ago the Western Wheel association, a somewhat similar pooling organization, went to pieces because it did not control enough of the output—having but eighty per cent—to prevent serious competition. Since then there has been slashing in prices and demoralization in trade, with frequent attempts to get together. The smaller companies would not come in and then the big ones cut prices still more, until now all but those which make 10 per cent. of the wheels are stockholders in the new company. The present time is about the beginning of the manufacturing season and it is expected that operations will begin on a large scale at once and undoubtedly the prices will be raised, if, indeed, the circular announcing the new prices is not already in the mails. The representatives of the various companies spent all of last week in Indianapolis working on the new plan, and Wednesday of this week the board of directors met in that city and elected officers.

REQUIREMENTS OF A ROUTE AGENT.

One of the requirements for the railway mail service is that applicants shall not be less than five feet four inches in height and 125 pounds in weight. Every applicant is required to undergo a physical examination by a physician, who is required, among other things, to measure and weigh the applicant. Recently the commission has adopted the practice of verifying the statements of the physicians by tests applied at the time of the scholastic examination. At Indianapolis, Ind, recently, out of a class of seventy competitors for the railway mail service, seven were found to be under the requirement either for heighth or weight or both; and at Boston, out of a class of sixty-four there were also eleven found to be below the standard. The commission promptly cancelled their examinations and they will be debarred from certification for appointments The requirement as to height and weight was deemed by the railway mail authorities to be necessary in order to keep out of the service those who are physically incompetent for a proper discharge of the duties, and the civil service commission is determined to contribute its part towards the maintenance of a high standard of physical capacity as well as intellectual attainment. It is also determined not to allow the service to be imposed upon by physical examinations indifferently made, or certificates which falsify the facts.

BRIEF MENTION.

O J. Pond, of New Haven, was in the city yesterday.

William Garrettson, a railway fireman of Decatur, Ill, is visiting friends in this city.

P. F. Cunningham, boilermaker in the Wabash shops, and his wife, will spend Sunday with friends at Logansport, Ind.

H. M. Cowden, wire chief of the Pittsburg dispatcher's office, has resumed his duties after a vacation of two weeks.

Hershel, the fourteen year-old son of Conductor and Mrs. Mauk, is very ill and for awhile last evening it was feared he could not live.

The Wabash shops are very busy and September's pay roll will be the largest of the year so far. The men have not lost a day this month.

S. O. Worman, a flagman on the Pittsburg road, is hunting in the wilds of Paulding county. Yesterday he sent home a half dozen fine, grey squirrels.

October 1 Howard F. Parke, formerly of the Missouri Pacific, will take the position of superintendent of transportation on the Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf.

William Russman, fireman at Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory, was compelled to quit the position, temporarily at least, on account of failing health.

The construction of the four tracks on the New York, New Haven and Hartford, between New Haven and Bridgeport, was completed and thrown open to service on Wednesday.

Mrs H. F. Brill and children, family of Conductor Harry Brill, of the Pittsburg road, went east on No. 8 last night to visit friends at Altoona, Pa. They expect to be gone a month

O. W. Lake, the newly appointed agent for the Wabash, moved his family from Antwerp to New Haven yesterday. For the present there will be no change in the clerical force of the office.

Samuel Moore, of Logansport, one of the Panhandle conductors who was let out by the strike, was made the recipient of a purse of $113 one evening the past week as a mark of esteem from his many friends.

Frank Allman, the missing Huntington baggagemaster, was seen at Decatur, Ind., yesterday. Mattie Galloway, the woman mentioned in connection will Allman's absence, has relatives residing in Decatur.

The Lake Erie and Western road will build a new depot at Lafayette and put it in a more safe location than was the old depot. The latter building stood at the base of a hill and three times runaway trains crashed into it

Pittsburg Engineer Joseph Shelley has returned from the Kankakee river where he spent several days fishing. He had good luck and brought home some fine black bass, which he distributed among his friends

John Kolley, the veteran boilermaker in the Pittsburg shops, who has been unable to work for nearly a year is now much better and says if the improvement continues he will be able to resume work in a couple of weeks.

Many of the striking Wabash engineers and firemen realize that they are out of railroading to stay and are preparing to engage in other business. A few of those who had means have purchased land and will farm hereafter.

Last night, about 11 o'clock, a broken brake beam caused a disastrous wreck on the Grand Rapids and Indiana road at Rome City. Seven cars were ditched and some of them knocked into kindling wood. Traffic was delayed for some hours.

S. P. Bush, superintendent of motive power of the Panhandle lines, has been asked by the secretary of the Master Car Builders' association to conduct laboratory tests of the different brake shoes and report upon results at the next annual meeting.

The Pittsburg, Chenango and Lake Erie has entered into a contract with the Grand Trunk of Canada which will give the latter an entrance into Pittsburg and the former a Canadian outlet In railroad circles this is looked upon as an important alliance.

The Bluffton News contained this item: "At the residence of Frank McFadden and wife occurred the wedding of Dennis Keely and Miss Katherine Thyen, of Fort Wayne, 'Squire John O'Brien officiating The groom is an employe in the transfer department of the Wabash railroad at Fort Wayne."

The United States grand jury returned forty indictments against Sacramento, Red Bluffs, Dunsmuir and Oakland strikers. The charges were in every case that the defendants entered into a conspiracy to obstruct the United States mails and to interfere with interstate commerce.

The Boyle and Sunflower River is a new road now being built in the south, the leading spirits of which are Boyle & Sons, lumber dealers of Indianapolis. As now building it is but eight miles long, running to the Sunflower river, but eventually it is proposed to make it a more important line.

The Bass works this morning received a big order for forgings from a Milwaukee, Wis, firm. The work came in at an opportune moment, as work in the blacksmith department was beginning to lag. Joseph Slater, foreman of the 'smith shop, is jubilant over the receipt of the order, since he worked hard to get it.

Chairman Caldwell, of the Western Passenger association, returned to Chicago from the east yesterday and signalized his return by promptly adjusting the rates between Chicago and Kansas City and Chicago and Council Bluffs. The rate of $6 75 which the association roads had made between these points has been abolished.

W. S. McCoy, a vetern employe on the Pennsylvania, will, on Oct. 1, be placed on the pension list. He is in his seventy-eighth year and has been employed on the Pennsylvania lines for nearly four decades, in late years as a stationary engineer. One of his sons is superintendent of the New York division of the New York Central, and another superintendent of another division of that road.

The American Association of General Passenger Agents, at its annual meeting in Quebec, passed appropriate resolutions on the death of France Chandler, late general passenger agent of the Wabash. The resolutions were introduced by James Charlton, general passenger agent of the Chicago and Alton. This was the first meeting since the association was organized that Mr. Chandler was not in attendance.

At a meeting of the Trades and Labor council last night the action of the Barbers' union in demanding the closing of all union shops in this city at 11 o'clock on Saturday nights was indorsed. A committee was appointed to prepare resolutions declaring the council's position in the matter. It is understood that the Barbers' union will have the fullest support of the council in their effort to obtain the demand

Brakeman Fred Gruenert, of the Fort Wayne accommodation, had a big tussle with tramps at Hobart Thursday night. As the train pulled out of the station he attempted to put them off, and in the struggle they managed to pull him off the car. He was not missed until they reached Valparaiso station, and his absence caused considerable alarm. Word was afterwards received from Hobart that he was there and was all right.

It is stated that the Illinois Central has decided on an extension to Hot Springs, Ark, running from Malvern, through Helena and Sheridan. In this connection it is stated that the Iron Mountain has got control of the Little Rock, Hot Springs and Texas road, and in thirty days will have trains running from Benton to Hot Springs. In no part of the country is the railroad map changing with such rapidity as south of the Ohio river, and in the southwest every day brings to the front some new project.

The officials of the Southern Pacific company have decided upon a vigorous reduction all along the line. They say that expenses must be cut down. The first cut is to be made on October 1, and this will be followed by a greater reduction in the force later. The staff will be reduced to a minimum all along the line, and thousands of dollars will be saved in salaries alone every month. A system of consolidation of divisions is being developed. When this is accomplished it will result in the discharge of a great many employes, some of whom now stand high in their departments.

G. I. Haswell, inventor and manufacturer of a high chair, had an unpleasant experience with a refractory cow last evening. Mr. and Mrs. Haswell attended the stock sale at the Newcomb dairy farm yesterday and purchased a fine cow, which Mr. H. undertook to lead home. The animal wasn't used to the halter and made trouble for her new master. When near William's grove "Bossy" started to run, threw Mr. Haswell down and sprained one of his shoulders badly. He was also otherwise bruised. Mrs. Haswell started to the assistance of her husband, but tripped over some obstacle and was also bruised considerably. The cow was finally landed in the barn and has apparently become reconciled to her new surroundings.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY.

Public Sale of Unclaimed Express Freight.

Under and in pursuance of an act of the General Assembly of the State of Indiana, passed December 21st, 1865, the Adams Express company will offer at public sale, at No. 15 Court St., Fort Wayne, Ind., on Saturday, October 13th, 1894, Nine Hundred (900) articles, more or less, of unclaimed express freight, on which the said Adams Express company has a lien for cost and expense of carriage, storage and sale.

W. GEIGER,
Agent,
H. BIMPLE,
Superintendent.
L. P. STAPLEFORD,
22-29-6-12 **Auctioneer.**

PHENOMENAL SKILL.

A Medical Institute Which Has Effected Wonderful Cures Where All Other Means Have Failed.

Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute, 176 Calhoun Street, Corner of Lewis, Fort Wayne, Ind.

(Anderson Herald)

We desire to call particular attention to the phenomenal success which this admirable institution has achieved. To those of our readers who have exhausted all local skill, who find the powers of ordinary physicians wholly inadequate to their needs, we unhesitatingly endorse it. Within its walls have been accomplished results which if detailed here would almost incite incredulity, for in case after case where all other known means have failed, a cure—a thorough and abiding cure—has been made, and today thousands live to bless these great healing powers which almost surpass belief.

We heartily recommend it to those who, either for themselves or others, seek a cure where all other sources have proved barren. To this class of sufferers we offer this sure hope of relief and cure. Rarer skill—more wondrous ability—cannot be found. The medical knowledge at the command of this institution is so far ahead of that possessed by ordinary physicians that a comparison would be an insult to the masterful skill which has achieved such glorious successes. It has no superiors in the land. Located at No 176 Calhoun street

The following letter from a well known citizen of this county speaks volumes for Dr. Younge:

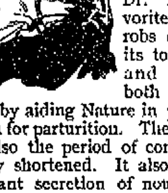
MARKLEVILLE, Ind, Aug 8, 1894.

EDITOR HERALD—I feel that it is a sacred duty for me to speak of my wonderful cure by Dr. J. W. Younge, of Fort Wayne, who makes regular monthly visits to Anderson. I was a very sick man for several years and during that time was reduced almost to a skeleton. I was treated by no less than thirteen doctors, some of whom robbed me of my money and left me in a worse condition than they found me. I was treated by them for nearly every disease known to man, but I got no better. I became so discouraged that I concluded my case was hopeless and that only death could end my suffering I was prevailed on to visit Dr. J. W. Younge on one of his visits to the Doxey house and be examined by him. I did so. The doctor, after a careful examination, frankly told me he could cure me. I had already spent all my money on doctors, but, having confidence in the doctor, I borrowed the money with which to pay him and began his treatment I assure you that I am not sorry that I did so Dr. Younge most certainly saved my life. I gained forty pounds in weight the first six months of his treatment. I am now in good health and worked all the past summer in the harvest field, making a full hand every day. If any of your readers have any doubts as regards Dr. Younge's ability as a doctor tell them to call on me or write me at my home, and I will convince them that he can come as near performing a miracle as any living physician. I have found Dr. Younge a gentleman, kind, courteous and honest, and I believe that it is the duty of every patient for whom he has done as much as he has for me to let the world know it I can heartily say, God bless Dr. Younge. WESLEY ELLINGTON,
Markleville, Ind.

Dr Younge has treated more cases of chronic diseases and performed more remarkable cures than any other physician in this state. He has been located in Fort Wayne nearly twenty years, and during that time has had the largest practice of any physician in this state. If you are sick call on him, and he will tell you just what he can do for you If the doctor cannot cure you he will tell you so, and if he tells you he can you may rely on him His offices are at No 176 Calhoun street, at the corner of Lewis street. His office days are Thursdays, Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays.

The Kendallville Sun says: "Mrs Frank Homsher and daughter Mabel, of Fort Wayne, were visiting friends here this week.—Mrs. Lena Oesterheldt, of Fort Wayne, was in this city yesterday visiting with relatives and taking in the fair."

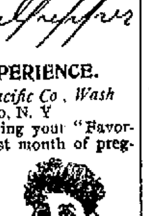
Get your World's Fair books bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf



MOTHERS and those about to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its torture, terrors and dangers to both mother and child, by aiding Nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby "labor" and also the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child. During pregnancy, it prevents "morning sickness" and those distressing nervous symptoms from which so many suffer.

Tanks, Cottle Co, Texas.
DR. R V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.
Dear Sir—I took your "Favorite Prescription" previous to confinement and never did so well in my life It is only two weeks since my confinement and I am able to do my work I feel stronger than I ever did in six weeks before.
Yours truly,
Corda Culpepper

A MOTHER'S EXPERIENCE.
South Bend, Pacific Co, Wash
DR R V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y
Dear Sir—I began taking your "Favorite Prescription" the first month of pregnancy, and have continued taking it since confinement I did not experience the nausea or any of the ailments due to pregnancy, after I began taking your "Prescription" I was only in labor a short time, and the physician said I got along unusually well.
We think it saved me a great deal of suffering I was troubled a great deal with leucorrhea also, and it has done a world of good for me.
Yours truly,
MRS W. C BAKER



MRS. BAKER.

JEWISH NEW YEAR.

A Fine Musical Program Arranged for the Occasion.

Services in celebration of the Jewish New Year will be held in the synagogue, corner Wayne and Harrison streets, tomorrow evening, at 7:30, and Monday morning, at 10 o'clock. The following program has been arranged for the occasion and will be rendered by the efficient Temple choir, the members of which are Mrs. Aaron Rothschild and Miss Minnie Frank, soprani; Miss Donnely, alto; Mr. H. Schulte, tenor, and Mr. Samuel Taylor, basso, with Prof. Rienzi Thomas as organist and director.

SUNDAY EVENING

Prelude—Fugue . Organ
Professor Thomas.
New Year's Hymn Hauptmann
Choir
Solo soprano Miss Minnie Frank
"Mourner's Prayer"—Organ Accompaniment—Nocturne Chopen
Professor Thomas
Solo soprano—"Judith" ..Concone
Miss Aaron Rothschild.
Sermon—"Life's Guiding Principles" .Rabbi Herschberg
Chorus—"Glory to God" Weber
Benediction
Postlude.. Organ

MONDAY MORNING.

Prelude—Organ Voluntary ... Professor Thomas
Anthem ... Weber
Choir.
Tenor solo ..Mr. H. Schulte
"Silent Devotion" Organ
Quartet—"Many People Shall Go Up and Say" Baumbach
Shofar Hymn Mendelsohn
"Mourner's Prayer"—Organ Accompaniment—Funeral March . Chopin
Professor Thomas.
Quartet Weber
Sermon—"Our New Year Wishes" .... Rabbi Hershberg
Chorus .Handel
Benediction ....
Postlude. Organ

State C. E. Convention.

The seventh annual state convention of Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor will be held in Indianapolis, from October 11 to 14 inclusive. Preparations have been in progress for months past and from incoming reports, we can, with assurance, say it will be the largest of its kind ever held in Indiana. Accommodations have been secured at the leading hotels, ranging in price from $1 to $2 50 per day. Those desiring accommodations in private houses, at rate of $1 per day, must send application to Miss Alice Taylor, Y. M. C. A. building, chairman of entertainment committee, not later than October 5, 1894

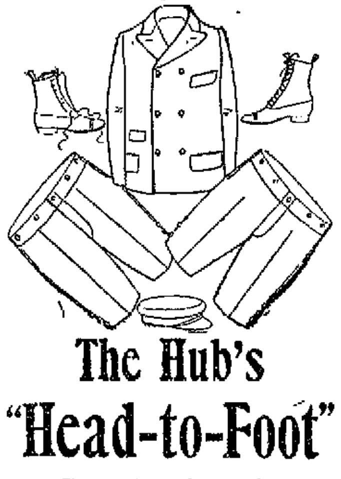
Some of the noted persons who will participate in the program are Mr. E. O. Excell, of Chicago, who will have charge of the singing, assisted by Mr. and Miss Yarnelle, of Fort Wayne. Dr. E. B. Chappel, East Parke M. E church, St Louis, will speak on "Good Citizenship." Mr. Normant Hillis, of Chicago, on "Missions." Dr. F. K. Kenner, of Louisville, on "Systematic Giving" One interesting feature will be an address by Dr. F. E. Clarke, president United Society of Christian Endeavorers, per phonograph.

Mothers, Be sure and use "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for you children while cutting teeth. It is the best remedy of all. May8eodawly

The Greatest Offer Yet Made!

Last season THE HUB delighted thousands of buyers all over the United States with its "Head-to-Foot" Boy's Outfit at $5.00 consisting of Coat, Cap, Shoes and only one pair of pants.

We'll do better yet this season!



The Hub's "Head-to-Foot" Boy's Outfit

for the fall season contains as follows:
One Double Breasted Coat,
One Stanley Cap to Match,
One Pair of First Class Shoes and
Two Pairs of Knee Pants,

and still the price will remain the same. $5.

Remember, the cloth is all wool, the workmanship and trimmings first-class, everything strictly guaranteed—and your money back should you want it.

Send for samples of cloth, or better yet, let us send you one of the Head-to-Foot Outfits, all charges prepaid for $5.75 or C O D. with privilege of examination before payment, provided $1.00 on account is sent with the order.

THE HUB,
The Largest Clothing Store in the World.
N. W. Cor. State and Jackson Sts.,
CHICAGO, ILL.
References: Any Bank or Wholesale Firm in Chicago.

—THE—
FIDELITY BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION
—OF—
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

(Incorporated under the law of the state of Indiana.)

Pays to its members in case of accident according to occupation, from $5 00 to $25.00 per week, in case of sickness $10.00 per week, and in case of death of a member $100.00, at a cost of only $1.00 per month, thus protecting its members while living and burying them when dead. For particulars address or call at its office, room 7 Pixley & Long block, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
CARL SAUER, Pres't.
A. L. SCHROEDER, Sec'y.
DR. J. SCHILLING, Med. Dir'tr.

DR. T. J. DILLS

No. 26 W. Wayne St.,
Makes a Specialty of all Diseases
—OF THE—
Eye and Ear

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.

B. KRAMER,
SIGN - PAINTER
90 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city

By Authority of Congress.

U. S. Gov't Baking Powder Tests.

The report of the analyses of Baking Powders, made by the U. S. Government (Chemical Division, Ag'l Dep't), shows the Royal superior to all other powders, and gives its leavening strength and the strength of each of the other cream of tartar powders tested as follows:

	LEAVENING GAS. Per cent	LEAVENING GAS. Cubic in. per oz
ROYAL, Absolutely Pure,	13.06	160.6
The OTHER POWDERS TESTED are reported to contain both lime and sulphuric acid, and to be of the following strengths respectively,	12.58	151.1
	11.13	133.6
	10.26	123.2
	9.53	114.
	9.29	111.6
	8.03	96.5
	7.28	87.4

These tests, made in the Gov't Laboratory, by impartial and unprejudiced official chemists, furnish the highest evidence that the "Royal" is the best baking powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Miss Anna Collins, of Fort Wayne, arrived in the city last night for a few days' visit with the family of her uncle, E. A. Collins, on Etna avenue. She was accompanied to this city by J. D. Collins, of Chicago.—Mrs Mattie Strock and Mrs. Mattie Dinius, of Fort Wayne, and Mrs. Mattie Olds, of Roanoke, were arrivals in the city yesterday afternoon, and are guests at the home of F. S. Bash, on Etna avenue, and other friends"

Home Seekers' Excursions.

One fare for the round trip; limit twenty days. Going to nearly all the southern states, Aug. 7th, Sept. 4th, Oct. 2nd, Nov. 6th and Dec. 4th; going to Michigan, Aug. 14th and Sept. 18th. If you want the very lowest rates for a pleasant and profitable tour, inquire of Agt. L. E. & W. Ry. 23tf

Harvest Excursions

To the west, south and southwest, via the Lake Erie and Western railroad, going Sept 11th and 25th and October 9th, '94. Very low rates for the round trip. 11 24t

FALL SUITS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW Patterns.

Just Received a Full line of New Fall Suitings.

Prices to Suit The Hard Times.

Call and Examine the Stock and Leave Your Measure before the Fall Rush Commences.

Fred Hardung,
N. W. Corner Main and Clinton Sts.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT.
SCHMITZ BLOCK 3d Floor

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS
FOR THIS WEEK.

Special lot very fine 40-cent straw matting this week at 25c.

Special purchase of twenty-five Antique Oak finish Bedroom suits, with large bevel mirrors in Cheval Dressers; suits worth $25 to $30, selling at $17. Will not last long.

Beautiful Bird's Eye White Maple Bedroom suit—very nobby—worth $75 for $39.50. Dresser has a special shape French mirror in it. This suit would cost you about double if purchased in Chicago or Grand Rapids.

Curly Birch Center Tables—new design, $4.85.

Special sale of 100-piece Dinner Sets of imported and domestic.

Porcelain China at $5.45, $6 45, $8.90, $9.25, and up to $20.90. We save you fully one-third on these goods.

FOSTERS.

ORIGINAL CLOAK & EXCLUSIVE FUR HOUSE
V. GUTERMUTH
52½ CALHOUN, ST. FT. WAYNE, IND.

ANCHOR LINE MAIL STEAMSHIPS ARE STRICTLY FIRST CLASS AND AMONG THE LARGEST, FASTEST AND FINEST IN THE WORLD.
Passenger Accomodation Unexcelled.

NEW YORK, LONDONDERRY AND GLASGOW.
Circassia Oct. 6, 10 a.m. Furnessia Oct. 27, 4 p.m
City of Rome Oct 13, 3:30 p. m.
Ethiopia Oct 20 9 30 p.m.
SALOON, SECOND-CLASS AND STEERAGE
Rates on lowest terms to and from the principle Scotch, English, Irish and all Continental Points
Round trip tickets from New York at reduced rates or from Chicago by Express Trains, including transfer to Steamers at New York
For money orders, drafts, outward or prepaid tickets, apply to any of our local agents, or to
HENDERSON BROS., CHICAGO.

Red Seal BOILER Compound

FOR THE

Removal and Prevention of Scale in Steam Boilers.

The attention of engineers and owners of steam boilers is called to the RED SEAL BOILER COMPOUND. It will successfully remove the scale from steam boilers, and also prevent the formation of scale. It is well known that the scale is a powerful non-conductor, and that the waste of fuel is in proportion to the thickness of the scale which becomes attached to the shell, flues, tubes and other parts of the boilers, causing a loss of fuel ranging from one to thirty-seven per cent.

The Red Seal Boiler Compound is entirely free from acids, and does not injure or corrode the iron. In its action it does not vaporize or pass off with the steam. It can be used with perfect safety by Breweries, Dye Houses, Hotels, Refineries, Laundries, and many other establishments too numerous to mention, where pure live steam is required.

It will prevent incrustation and the forming of new scale, without injury to the boiler. The mineral impurities are gradually softened and dissolved, and are then held in suspension until such time as the boiler is blown out under pressure, or washed out when cold.

The compound is in powder form, dissolves easily in warm water, and, as a liquid, can be applied to the boiler through the pump or injector, or in any other convenient way.

All we ask is a trial of RED SEAL BOILER COMPOUND, and we will convince the most skeptical that it is a superior article to many of the so-called boiler compounds on the market.

Directions and price list cheerfully furnished on application.

Address

THE CHERRY CHEMICAL CO.,
Manufacturers,
Office, HEED BUILDING, Philadelphia, Pa.

--COUPON--
HARPER'S PICTORIAL HISTORY
—OF THE—
CIVIL WAR.
PART 23. NUMBER 3.

Size of Pages: 16x11¼ inches. Number pages: Over 830. Pages in each part: 32. Price of each part: only 10 cents. Number of pictures: over 1000 and all of the history besides.

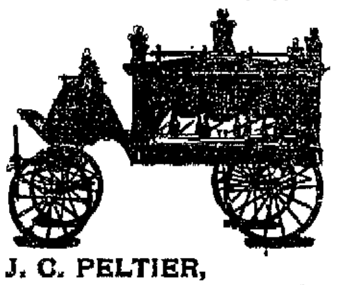
Three coupons of different dates and 10 cents secures each part.

FT. WAYNE LOAN OFFICE. Est'd 1876. Time Tried, Fire Tested. Money, any amount Loaned on VALUABLES.

We deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA. HORACE MARIOTTE PAWNBROKER, 20 East Columbia Street.

ESTABLISHED 1845.



J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone No. 25.
Residence Telephone, No. 20.

G. W. BRUNS & CO.
PLUMBERS.
Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs
125 CALHOUN STREET.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time
AS FOLLOWS:
* Daily † Daily, except Sunday.

Trains depart from Pennsylvania Station Fort Wayne, Ind.

East Bound,	West Bound.
* 5 35 a. m.	* 3 30 a. m.
* 6 53 a. m. From Chi...	* 5 20 a. m. Limtd
†12 55 p. m.	† 8 00 a. m.
* 8 05 p. m.	†11 40 a. m.
* 9 20 p. m. Limited	* 4 30 p. m.
† 7 10 a. m. Crestline	* 5 30 p. m.
†10 35 p.m. From Chi..	† 9 25 p. m. From Crestline.

Wabash Line

Trains Carrying Passengers Leave FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of May 20, 1894.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Lim., daily	4 48 a m
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 18 p m
Atlantic Express, daily	7 18 p m
Local Freight	6 00 a m
Lafayette Accommodation (arrive, except Sunday	11 00am

GOING WEST.	DEPART.
Pacific Express, daily	8 05 a m
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday	1 35 p m
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	3 30 p m
St. Louis Limited, daily	8 20 p m

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Fort Wayne.	Ar Indianapolis
8 05am	9 50pm
1 35pm	6 20pm
3 30pm	11 05pm
8 20pm	3 20am
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Fort Wayne**
7 00am	1 00pm
1 20pm	7 05pm
7 00pm	4 43am

Through New York Palace Sleeping cars, dining cars and new free chair cars on New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars and dining car on Pacific limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new free reclining chair and palace sleeping cars to Kansas City without charge.
R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket agent, Fort Wayne Ind.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv. 2.30 am
†	Lv 7.40 am
†	Lv 2.55 pm
†From Richmond	Ar 10.55 pm

GOING SOUTH.

†For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv. 5.45 am
†	Lv. 12.35 pm
*	Lv. 11.45 pm
†From Grand Rapids	Ar. 7.30 pm

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 152 Way Freight	5 25 pm
No. 156 Cin. Express and Mail	10 35 am
No. 158 Detroit & Ind'pls Express	3 55 pm

NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 153 Way Freight	6 40 pm
No. 157 Through Express and Mail	11 45 am
No. 159 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	4 45 pm

NICKEL PLATE.
The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	*2 55 am	*3 05 am
Cleveland Mail	†1 30 pm	†1 45 pm
Eastern Express	*6 45 pm	*7 05 pm
Local Freight	†5 50 pm	†6 10 am
WEST.	**Arr.**	**Dep.**
Chicago Express	*2 10 am	*2 20 am
Chicago Mail	†1 45 pm	†2 05 pm
Western Express	*4 30 pm	*4 40 pm
Local Freight	†9 58 pm	†7 00 am

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. Through Buffet sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Through tickets to all points at lowest rates and baggage checked to destination.
M. C. BAKER, District Pass. Agt.,
Depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W R. R.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *40 Passenger	Arrives 11 40 am
No. †42 Passenger	10 10 pm
No. †170 Local	4 30 pm

SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. †41 Passenger	Leaves 7 15 am
No. *43 Passenger	4 00 pm
No. †171 Local	6 30 am

†Daily except Sunday. * Daily.

Cincinnati and Indianapolis Time card

Leave Fort Wayne.	Arrive Indianapolis.	Arrive Cincinnati.
7:15 a. m.	11:30 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	10.15 p. m.	10:50 p. m.
Leave Cincinnati.	**Leave Indianapolis.**	**Arrive Fort Wayne**
4 40 a. m.	6 30 a. m.	11:40 a. m.
3 10 p. m.	6:00 p. m.	10:10 p.m.

All Summer Long

seekers for enjoyment and travelers who've an eye open for pleasure will find luxurious delight in a trip on one of the

LAKE MICHIGAN AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSPORTATION CO'S

ELEGANT STEAMSHIPS.

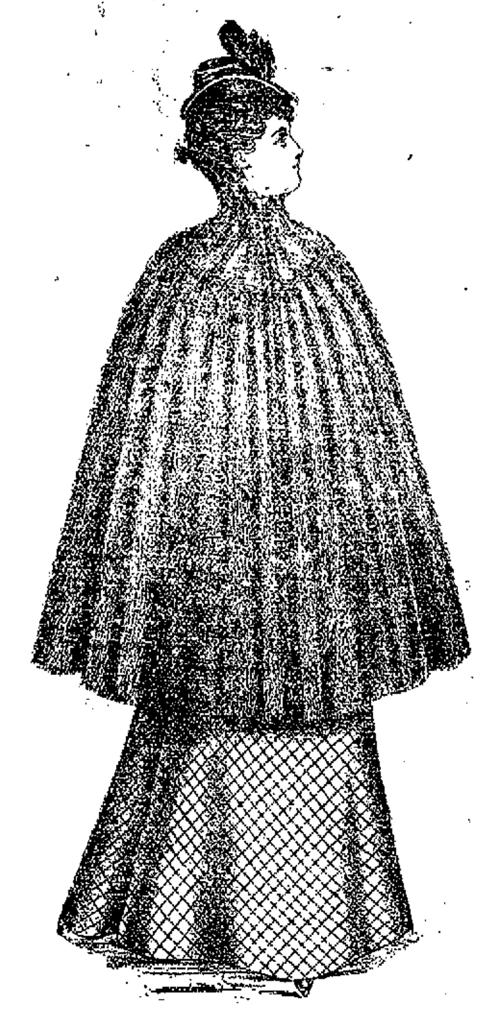
The Great Lake Route which touches
The Northern Michigan Summer Resorts.

Special. Everybody's favorite steamer the handsome steel "MANITOU" will start her semi-weekly trips twixt Chicago and Sault Ste Marie about June 15th

Send for illustrated pamphlets. Address Jos Berolzheim, G P A.

THE SUPERIOR LINE

LAKE MICH. AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANS. CO.
Rush and N. Water St. Chicago.



FURS

IT IS QUITE WELL KNOWN THAT OUR FUR DEP'T

Is by far the largest in this city, and we doubt whether any city in the state can boast of one equal to it.

This is quite well known—but you will be the better judge of it when you call and see

THE GREAT EXPOSITION OF FINE FUR GARMENTS

We Are Now Making.

ROOTS Is Your FUR STORE.

It will cost you nothing to see them.

We are showing this week some lovely novelties in Cloth Capes, Cloth Jackets—The most tasty garments ever exhibited in this city.

When Out, Call at the Cloak Room.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Turkish baths will be given six for $3 00, until October 1, by the Thermer Bath Rooms, corner of Clinton and Berry streets. Do not miss this opportunity. 15-tf

Use Bloomingdale Mills White Loaf and Silver Wedding Flour.

Have your Sights and Scenes of the World bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf

John H. Swetzer, who lately resigned a position at the organ factory, has gone into business for himself on South Calhoun street.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 35 and 36, Bank Block. 2tf

Base Ball Sunday and Monday.

If you enjoy a good smoke, then try F. G. and Frank's Choice. Sold by all first-class dealers.

Base Ball Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Elma Dunlap, of Pierceton, Ind., is the guest of Mrs. Oliver Thompson, of 161 Monroe street.

Fall Overcoats!

The weather is just ripe for them and we'll put you in the way of owning one at a very small outlay. We have just purchased of

EINSTEIN & CO., Chicago,

(Who recently failed in business),

187 Men's Fall - - - - - Overcoats!

At our own price, and we propose to have a little fun with our competition in Fall Overcoats as long as these last.

Gentlemen, This is your opportunity. If you are in need of a Fall Weight Overcoat come in and look at these—and you'll buy—you can not resist. These coats come in light and dark Meltons, Kerseys, Cheviots and Worsteds. Some have Silk Sleeve Linings, and some are Silk Lined throughout. There is not one coat in the lot that is worth less than $12.00, and from there up to $20.00. We have lumped them all into one lot and marked them at the low price of

$7.75!

FALL - - - - UNDERWEAR!

WE carry the most complete line of Men's Underwear in the city; from the cheapest worth having to the finest made. We buy all our Underwear in case lots direct from the mills and are able, and Do, undersell all dealers in this market. We have not got space here to say what we wish on this subject, but we will give you a long talk on this Underwear matter shortly. We've got some big surprises for you both in quality and price. If you want Underwear come and see us—we're headquarters. All sizes in stock from 34 to 50 inch chest measure.

EINSTEIN & CO. manufactured the best clothing that was made in Chicago, and if you buy one of these coats you can rest assured that the MAKE, FIT and TRIMMINGS are of the BEST.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1894.

Branch offices for the sale of THE SENTINEL and where orders for THE SENTINEL and Want, For Sale for For Rent ads. will be received, have been established at the following drug stores:

W. F. Beneke, 448 Broadway.
J. F. Miller, 327 Lafayette.
W. L. Waltemath, 223 East Lewis.
J. D. Lewis, 434 Calhoun.
M. H. Wefel, 312 Hanna.
J. J. Brink, 44 Wells.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office.........No. 173.
Editorial Rooms........No. 650.

Our Thermometer.

8 A. M.	68°
10 A. M.	73°
12 M.	80°
2 P. M.	82°

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Forecast for the thirty-six hours until 8 p. m. Sunday: For Indiana—Showers, followed by fair; cooler Sunday afternoon; southeasterly winds, becoming northwesterly.

NEWS NOTES.

Frank A. Caswell is a guest of the Wayne hotel.

Joseph Fox is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

H. J. Hart, of Lafayette, Ind., is a guest of the Randall.

John Robbins, of Auburn, is in the city a guest of the Randall.

Mrs. A. Z. Polhamus, of Thomas street, is in Grand Rapids visiting her sister, Mrs. Irvin Walker.

Mrs. William Johnson, of 246 East Creighton avenue, has gone to Chicago to visit friends a few days.

Harry Lindeman left last night for Champlain, Ill., where Ed. Beach, of this city is lying very seriously sick.

Ed. Black, the well known colored porter at the Y. M. C. A. barber shop, has resigned and accepted a similar position at the Aveline hotel barber shop.

The fourth annual reunion of the Haswell and Matthews families will be held at the residence of George I. Haswell, 50 Oliver street, this city, Friday, October 5.

Post A, Indiana division T. P. A., will hold their regular monthly meeting this evening at their club parlors. Business of importance will be transacted and a large attendance is expected.

The Huntington Herald says: "Mrs. Nelson Bart, of Fort Wayne, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. H. F. Pens. Miss Dessie Gruber and Miss Martha McGinnis, of Roanoke, are also guests of Mrs. Pens."

Dick Townsend, the popular host of the Randall, was taken ill last evening and is today confined to his room at the hotel. His attack is malarious, and his many friends hope to see him out in a day or so.

The Valparaiso Messenger says: "The funeral of Miss Nellie Howe was held from St. Paul's church this morning, Rev. Father John Quinlan, of Fort Wayne, officiating. His sermon was eloquent and impressive."

The following are the scores made yesterday by the regular league base ball teams: At Pittsburg—Pittsburg, 15; Boston, 9 At Cleveland—Cleveland, 8; Philadelphia, 6 At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 8; New York, 9.

Thursday afternoon the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Polhamus was severely injured by a pile of lumber toppling over upon her. She was completely buried beneath the boards and it was some moments before her mother could release her. The child's face and limbs were painfully bruised.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Dr. Charles Stults and family, of Fort Wayne, arrived in the city last evening, and will visit friends and relatives in the city for a few days and attend the one and only Huntington county fair. —Wm. Ersick, of the firm of Ersick & Geary, of Fort Wayne, was in the city Thursday the guest of McCarty & Beaver, and they did the fair to a finish."

The young men of Zion's Lutheran church have organized a society which meets once per month. There are forty-two members, and their rooms are accessible Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. The following are the officers just chosen: President, Wm. Miller; vice president, Alfred Kramer; secretary, Fred Klein; treasurer, Wm. Wolf; directors, Wm. Lohrman, John Mangelsdorf, Louis Osterheld.

The following is the personel of the teams who will play base ball at Centlivre park: The Ponca team—Raise the Antler, p.; White Eagle, c.; Whirl Wind, r. s.; Red Cloud, 1st b.; Mon Chief, 2nd b.; Young Sitting Bull, 3rd b.; Buffalo Chief, l. f.; Crazy Horse, c. f.; Spotted Tail, r. f. Fort Wayne team—"Chich" Stahl, p.; George Heit, c.; John Sthair, s. s.; Phillip Aery, 1st b; Cliff Smith, 2nd b; W. Cherry, 3rd b.; Frank Phillabaum, l. f.; Dennis Groaney, c. f.; Ben Marriotte, r. f.

New Pennsylvania Chestnuts.

First shipment, nice and fresh, 25c quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Base Ball Sunday and Monday.

Helling, The Tailor, gets out nice suits from $16 50 to $35, at 59 East Berry street. Electric lights. Open evenings.

Indians
vs.
Fort Wayne.

St. Louis and return $10 via Wabash.

For Saturday Afternoon.

Michigan Peaches, $1 50 bushel. Smaller baskets, 20c.

Best Concord Grapes, 20c.

New York Quinces, 50c peck.

Best Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 25c peck.

Home Grown Potatoes, 65c bushel.

Fresh Eggs, dozen, 15c.

Best Butter, 22c. Good, 14c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

CLUB WORK

Being Resumed by Society Women.

Work for the Winter Roughly Outlined.

Society Itself is Planning for Weddings and Their Accompanying Teas and Receptions.

The summer social season just closed has hardly come up to expectations as regards the number of social functions expected of it, but now the engagement book of the club woman, the philanthropist and the butterfly is beginning to be crowded with "things to do and people to see." Dates and counter dates that "do tread each other's heels, so swift they follow." Whatever vices may be set down to the society woman by the ignorant, idleness is not one of them, at least not in Fort Wayne, and during this season, as last, a very large slice of the society matron's time will be devoted to the clubs.

For the past three months the different program committees have been busily engaged in preparing the work for the coming winter, and in the interesting, comprehensive and well arranged programs are shown the efforts of the committees to make club work a success. The subjects chosen include travels, art, literature and science.

Many of the clubs will hold their first meetings next week, and among them will be the meeting of the Unity on Monday evening, Oct. 1, at the home of Mrs. J. W. Sale, on West Wayne street. The members will this year continue their travels through England and study something of the literature of that country. "Summer Reminiscences" by the club and a "Map Study of England" by Miss Emma Jenkinson will be the program for the first session. The officers are: Mrs. W. H. McGrath, president; Mrs. J. W. Sale, vice president; Mrs. M. E. Mayhew, secretary; Mrs. G. D. Crane, treasurer.

The missionary club will meet on Wednesday evening, October 3, at the First Presbyterian church. The papers to be read are: "The double curse of Mexico; Romanism and Infidelity," by Miss Agnes J. Cochrane; "What Religious Influence Has the United States Upon Mexico?" by Miss Merica Hoagland; "A Sketch of Jane Rankin and Her Work," by Mrs. Henry Stapleford, and "Late Missionary Intelligence," by Miss Anna Lowry.

The Fortnightly will hold its first meeting Monday evening, October 1, at Miss Josephine Hartman's home on Maple avenue. A paper on "The Literary Evolution of the Devil" will be read by Mr. Alexander Johnson and will be discussed by four other members of the club.

"Contemporaneous Literature," beginning with the fifteenth century, is the subject chosen by the Woman's Reading club for this year. A preliminary meeting of the club will be held Tuesday afternoon, October 2, at Mrs. J. M. Barrett's home, but the first regular meeting will be held the Tuesday following. At that time Mrs. Georgiana W. Bond will read a paper entitled "Retrospect of Medieval Learning Throughout Europe." The choice selection and concise arrangement of the subjects for this program, which is interspersed with very apt quotations, shows the careful thought and study given it in its preparation by the committee.

The Saturday club will meet with Mrs. R. S. Taylor on October 13. Four years ago this club began studying the history of art, first taking up the ancient, then the medieval, and this year will study the art of northern Europe during the Renaisance period. The members anticipate completing their course of reading next year by studying "Art in the Nineteenth Century."

The Seven club have chosen England for their readings this winter, and have divided the program into three parts, the first dealing with the history of the country, the second with London, the third with the literature of England. The first meeting will be held October 10 at Mrs. Charles Woodworth's home. The color of this club is heliotrope, and the programs are prettily designed in that shade.

The Parliamenterie Coterie will continue their study of parliamentary law, and later will take up the study of the common law of the state of Indiana. The exact date of the first meeting has not deen decided upon.

The Deodecimos will meet Monday afternoon, October 1, at Mrs. A. L. Randall's home, and will continue their study of American history, beginning this year with the Revolutionary war. The officers are: President, Mrs. Arthur Warriner; vice president, Mrs. S. M. Mahurin; secretary, Mrs. A. L. Randall; treasurer, Mrs. Henry Wolf.

The T. M. C. C.'s have made no definite plans for the future and will not resume their meetings until about November 1.

The French Literature club have reorganized for the season of 1894-95, under the name, "Nineteenth Century club." Its object is to study the material, scientific and literary advancement of the present century. The present membership consists of Mrs. Jennie Creighton Sessions, Misses Elizabeth and Katherine Chapin, Fannie and Josephine Hartman, Grace Waldo, Blanch Laubach, Grace White, Lillian Pyke and May Lincoln. The first meeting will be held at the home of the president, Miss Grace Waldo, Tuesday evening, Oct. 9, at 7 o'clock.

The members of the Wednesday Club have chosen for their readings for this season the history and great men of the middle ages. The first meeting will be held at Mrs. G. L. Curtis' home on East Berry street Wednesday, October 10, when a paper on "Edward II., III. and Richard II." will be read by Mrs. D. N. Foster. The officers of this club are: President, Mrs. C. E. Read; vice president, Mrs. M. W. Laubach; secretary, Mrs. S. M. Foster; critic, Mrs. Ida M. Richardson.

The English Club will continue its study of United States history, and in addition will study the literature of its own country. Beginning with October 12 the meetings will be held fortnightly instead of every week, as last season. Two papers will be read at each session and will be discussed by four other members of the club.

The members of the Wit and Wisdom have not taken up any particular line of study for this year, and the programs for the meetings will be miscellaneous. The sessions will be held semi-monthly, a literary afternoon alternating with a social afternoon. The officers are: President, Mrs. P. J. R. Myers; vice president, Mrs. J. D. Gumpper; secretary, Mrs. George W. Clayton; critic, Mrs. W. E. McDermott. The first meeting will be held Wednesday, October 3, at Mrs. J. D. Gumpper's home on East DeWald street.

The Student's Art League will study the work of American artists this season. Their first meeting will be held next Tuesday evening and "Work" will be the subject for representation in the sketches made by the members. The Sketch club will meet every Friday evening, as heretofore.

An unusually interesting program has been prepared for the work in the Morning Musical for this year. Beginning with October 12 the meetings will be held every alternate Friday, as heretofore, and during the year three mornings will be devoted to programs of miscellaneous character, and one morning each will be given over to the "Dance Music of Different Nations," "Music of Germany," "Italy," "Scotland and Ireland," "Scandinavia," "France," "Austria," "Hungary," "England," "Russia," "Polland," "United States," and one morning will be devoted to the music of women composers. The ball room at the Fort Wayne club will continue to be the place of meeting for the club.

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

Miss Ida Bulger is visiting in Huntington for a few days.

Mrs. Gould, of Griffith street, left yesterday for Peru.

Miss Julia Emanuel will spend Sunday with her mother at Antwerp.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Brooks are now at home at 169 East Berry street.

Mrs. Susan Hoffman returned Thursday from a short visit to Lafayette.

Mrs. Fannie J. Colerick will leave Monday for Detroit to visit friends.

Mrs. L. T. Staples will soon entertain her niece from Quebec, Canada.

Mr. E. C. Shulze, of Lincoln, Neb., formerly of this city, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. C. H. Beebe and daughter, Mana, are visiting friends at Battle Creek.

Miss Artena Chapin left yesterday for Ann Arbor, Mich., to resume her studies.

Mrs. Henry Hanna has returned from a three months' visit with friends in Canada.

The T. M. C. C.'s were charmingly entertained by Miss Tillie Thieme Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Margaret Colerick and grandson, Charlie Hanna, returned Thursday from Petoskey.

Mrs. T. A. Patterson, who has been seriously ill for the past two months, is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. McCracken have returned from a two months' sojourn at Mackinac Island.

Mrs. George Saylor and daughter, Donna, left today for St. Louis to be absent three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward White are now pleasantly situated in their new home on East Berry street.

Mr. Charles Nestle and sister, Miss Eliza, left today for Cincinnati to visit friends for three weeks.

Mr. Warren Keplinger returned today to Canton, Ohio, after a visit with his brothers in this city.

Mrs. Ann Provines, daughter, Lena, and Mrs. G. R. Hench, have gone to Huntington to spend Sunday.

Miss Julia Smyser will return Monday from Mechanicsburg, Ohio, where she has been spending several weeks.

Mrs. William Meyers pleasantly celebrated her birthday anniversary at her home on Douglas avenue last evening.

Miss Clara Zollars will participate in the musical service at the Westminster Presbyterian church tomorrow evening.

Miss Hattie Fowler returned yesterday from Lima, Ohio, where she has been the guest of friends for some time.

Master George Evans delightfully entertained a few of his little friends Wednesday evening with a birthday party.

Miss Ida Halleck will arrive in the city Monday to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Rossington and Mr. and Mrs. J. Read.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Bernhard have returned to this city from a delightful three months' tour through Germany and France.

Miss Alice Crane will leave in a short time for Indianapolis to spend several weeks with the Misses Spencer, formerly of this city.

Thursday evening Pastor and Mrs. S. A. Northrop were very pleasantly surprised by a number of young people at their home on Montgomery street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Poole will leave Monday for Marion to visit friends for a few days and will then join Mr. and Mrs. John Heller at Rome City to spend a week at the King cottage there.

One of the social events of next week will be the reception to be tendered Rev. Davies and bride who will return Monday from their wedding tour. Rev. Davies is pastor of the Bethany Presbyterian church.

Last evening a number of friends called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Spalding, of South Calhoun street, to remind Miss Lida Spalding that it was her birthday. The evening was pleasantly spent in card playing and dancing.

Mrs. Susan Morse and granddaughters, Misses Laura and Alice d'Isay, who have been the guests of friends in this city for a few weeks, will leave Monday for their home in Kansas City. Mrs. Isaac d'Isay will remain in this city the guest of Mrs. Ilie Shoaf for a few weeks.

An entertainment and ice cream social will be given by Canton Fort Wayne No. 17, I. O. O. F., Tuesday, Oct. 2. The following is the program for the evening:

Prayer	Rev. A. K. Zartman
Address	P. G. M., Enoch Cox
Solo	Miss Alba Beals
Recitation	Dr. Shrader
Solo	Mrs. A. K. Zartman
Address	J. M. Robison
Recitation	Dr. Shrader
Solo	Miss Alba Beals
Address	P. G. J., T. Leach

A society event of much interest will be the wedding of Miss Tillie Thieme and Mr. August Heuer, of Chicago, which is to take place Wednesday evening, October 10, at the bride's home on West Berry street. The ceremony will be witnessed by only a few of the bride's intimate friends and Mr. Lipes Thieme will give the bride away. A large number of invitations have been issued for wedding reception.

Daniel Komp, of this city, was united in marriage to Mrs. Bell Brown, of Mansfield, Ohio, on the 20th of this month. The groom is the well-known real estate agent, residing at the corner of Hoagland avenue and Fontine street, and the bride is highly accomplished and well known at her home. The ceremony was very quiet, and the officiating clergyman was Rev. Foster, of Mansfield, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Komp are now at home to their many friends in this city. The marriage was quite a surprise, and only leaked out today.

Last evening at the Concordia College an excellent organ recital was given by the students to dedicate their new pipe organ. The program included a chorus by the students under the leadership of Professor Ungemach; instrumental and vocal selections by Miss Lindeman, Mrs. T. E. Ellison; addresses by Prof. August Crull and Rev. H. G. Sauer; an orchestral selection by Miss Moeller, first violin; Mr. H. Tresselt, second violin; Miss Sophia Crull, piano; accompaniment on the organ by Professor Ungemach; an organ solo by Mr. Stroth, and a chorus by the students closed the entertainment.

Base Ball Sunday and Monday.

Base Ball Sunday and Monday.

Saturdays' Sale.

Beginning tomorrow we will inaugurate the last clearance sale of Bicycles. Don't wait and don't walk when you can buy a machine as cheap as dirt. The following second-hand machines will be sold on the installment plan:

4 1893 $150 00 Victors at $50 00.

3 1893 $150.00 Century Columbias at $37.50.

1 1893 $150 00 Arrion at $45 00.

1 1893 Monarch at $45.00.

1 1894 Smally, weight 25 pounds, at $70 00

Also a number of other bargains from $8 00 to $30 00. Any 1894 bicycle in our store will be sold for 20 per cent. off of list price. Bring your old machine down and trade it in.

RANDALL CYCLE CO.,
28-3t 31 West Berry St.

FOR RENT—In a private family, on West Berry street, near Calhoun, a large furnished room, with open fire, for one or two gentlemen. Address at once, C. E., Sentinel. 28-2t

Home Seekers' Excursion.

The Nickel Plate will sell reduced rate tickets to points west, northwest and southwest on Sept 25 and Oct. 9. Tickets good for 20 days.

Call on M. C. Baker, Dist. Pass. Agt., for other information. 17tf.

White Loaf Flour, for sale by all first-class dealers. 19tf

For Sale.

1 Bran New Cleveland Racer, list $150 00, $120 00

1 Bran New Hickory, list $125.00, $85 00.

1 Bran New Hartford, list $115 00, $85.00.

2 Bran New Westminsters, list $100 00, $52 50.

28-3t RANDALL CYCLE CO.

Farmers' 6th Annual Excursion via. G. R. & I. to Grand Rapids on Tuesday, October 9th, '94. Returning, trains will leave Grand Rapids at 7.00 p. m., giving 9 hours in the city. Remember the Date, Oct. 9th, 1894. 22tf

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, the finest cigars in the town for 5c.

Real Estate Owners, Attention.

We have a limited number of High Grade Bicycles on hand that we will trade for vacant lots.

28-3t RANDALL CYCLE CO.

MEN'S * SUITS!

Do you want a good, servicable suit for little money? If so, we can attend to your wants. We have placed on sale

12 STYLES AT

$5, $6, $7 and $8,

That are fully worth $10 a suit.

They come in Single Breasted and Double Breasted Sacks, and the Long Cut Sack. Dark and Medium Cassimers, Cheviots, and Scotch Cloths are the material they are made from.

Our $12, $15 and $18 Suits

Are perfect in style and equal to tailor-made clothing.

FRIENDS' ENTERPRISE,

One Price Clothiers and Hatters,

Cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR

Switches, Alcohol Lamps, Novelties in Hair Ornaments, Hair Dressing, Manicuring.

MISS E. C. RODENBECK.
No. 39 E. Washington St.

FARNEN DANCING ACADEMY:—

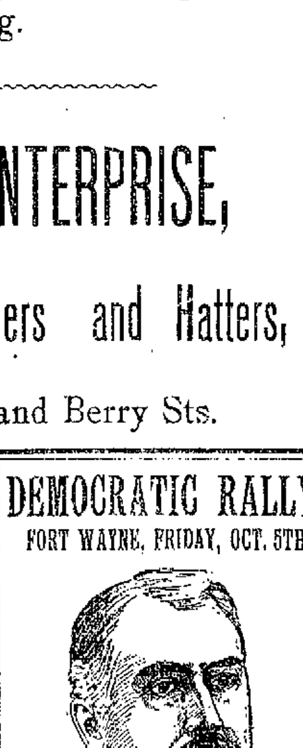
Classes Meet as Follows:

Monday and Thursday—Beginners.
Friday—Advanced.
Children's Classes will be formed Saturday, October 6.
Private lessons given at the hall at any time. For further particulars call at the Hall in the Foster Block.
Pupils will be admitted to Class at any time.

Attend night school at Ft. Wayne Business College Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings.

DEMOCRATIC RALLY!

FORT WAYNE, FRIDAY, OCT. 5TH.



Gov. Claude Matthews and David Turpie

Will speak at Saengerbund Hall at 1:30 and 7:30 p. m.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

The Great Popular Cloak and Fur House,

Greater Variety and Lower Prices Than Anywhere Else in the City.

CLOAKS

We are selling . . . . .

LADIES' FINE BEAVER CLOTH JACKETS,

36 inches long, latest styles, worth $7.50 at $5 each.

LADIES' FINE COVERT CLOTH JACKETS,

36 inches long, nobby styles, worth $10 at $7.50 each.

LADIES' FINE MELTON CLOTH JACKETS,

36 inches long, velvet collar, braid trimmed, 50 different styles, at $10.00. You can't match them elsewhere for less than $15.00.

MISSES AND CHILDREN'S GARMENTS

In an endless variety of styles at lowest prices.

FURS

We are selling - - - - -

24-INCH CONEY FUR CAPES,

Extra wide sweep, worth $15.00 - - - - - at $10 00

27-INCH CONEY FUR CAPES,

80-inch sweep, worth $17.50 - - - - - - - At $12.50

24-INCH REAL ASTRACHAN FUR CAPES,

80-inch sweep, worth $15.00 - - - - - - - At $10 00

24-INCH ELECTRIC SEAL FUR CAPES,

80-inch sweep, worth $20.00 - - - - - - - At $15.00

REAL WOOL SEAL AND MARTIN FUR CAPES at very low prices.

LADIES' FUR NECK SCARFS,

At $1.25, $1.50, $2 90 and $3.90, all the new styles.

You can't afford to buy your Fall Wrap till you see our line. You will find us dollars cheaper than anywhere else. This is the only Cloak and Fur House in the city that sells goods on a strictly cash basis.

One Price to All.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.

E. J. GOLDEN.

We have just received a large shipment of

TRUNKS, VALISES, LADIES' HAT BOXES, GENT'S DRESS SUIT CASES, TELESCOPES, TRUNK and SHAWL STRAPS.

E. J. GOLDEN, Opposite Court House, 56 Calhoun Street.

THE LEADER.

19 AND 21 WEST MAIN ST.

Stove Department.

No. 8 Square Coal Cook	$ 9 00
No 8 Coal Cook with Reservoir	16 00
No 8 Large Wood Cook	10 00
6 Hole Steel Range	30 00
6 Hole Steel Range with Reservoir	35 00

All kinds of Heating Stoves at LOW PRICES.

Hollow Ware Dep't.

Stove Kettles	$ 32
Stove Pots	34
Cake Griddles	24
Scotch Bowls	19
Yankee Bowls	19
Skillets, Iron	14
Skillets, Steel	38
Maslin Kettles	34
Sad Irons	20
Mrs Potts Irons, three with handle and stand	89

Wooden Ware Dep't.

Wash Tubs	$ 54
Wash Tubs, Cedar	79
Wash Tubs, Fibre	1 39
Wash Boards	29
Half Bushel Baskets	15
One Bushel Baskets	17
One and a half Bushel Baskets	20
Brooms	10

Closing Out Dep't.

Refrigerators at 10 per cent off.
Gasoline Stoves at 10 per cent off.
Gas Stoves at 10 per cent off.
Rubber Hose at 10 per cent off

Lawn Reels at 10 per cent off.
Ice Cream Freezers at 10 cer cent off.
Clothes Wringers at $1 75 to $4 98 each.

Tinware Department.

2 quart Pails	07
Cups, two for	05
10-quart Pails	10
10-quart Pieces Dish Pans	10
Coffee Pots, four sizes	10
Slop Pails	24
Dust Pans	05
Cuspidors	10

Steel Goods Dept.

Shovels, D. Handle	$ 49
Shovels' Square Point Long Handle	49
Shovels, Round Point, Long Handle	49
Garden Rakes	22
Potato Hooks	42
Hoes	25
Manure Forks	42

Plumbing Department.

Plumbing and Gas Fitting, Steam and Hot Water Heating in all its branches.

TINSHOP DEPARTMENT.

Tin Roofing, Spouting, Galvanized and Sheet Iron Work. Special work done for any one wishing Models made. All kinds of Heavy Copper and Tin Work done for Hotel and Resturant use.

CHANDELIER DEPARTMENT.

Chandeliers and Brackets of all kinds both Combination and Gas

Seavey Hardware Company.

19 and 21 West Main Street, Ft. Wayne, Ind

THE CHICAGO CARPET RUG MFG'R,
At Cor. Wells and Superior Sts,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Will weave Rugs from old and new carpet scraps of either Body Brussels, Tapestry, Moquette, Wilton and Velvet if furnished. Five pounds of carpet to the square yard. Also Rugs can be made from Ingrain Carpet, which will only take 4 lbs. to one square yd. Prices greatly reduced. S. KEHLING Prop'r.

We want a GHOST of a show if you want an Organ. High Organs at low prices. Terms to suit. **The Kyle Music Co**, 82 Calhoun St.

OFFICIAL REPORT.
George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information, says:
"THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., has the highest circulation rating accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

The Largest Circulation in the State, Outside of Indianapolis.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1894. —PART FIRST PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Thought About Fall and Winter Goods Yet?

We're ready to supply your wants. Drop in and look about; get posted on the new styles and fabrics, and then when you are ready you'll know what you want; and by the way, note our prices carefully, compare them if you will, and you'll agree with us that good goods can be purchased in our establishment for less money than in any other shop in the city.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

An entire new line

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UNDERWEAR,

In Medium and Heavy Weights.

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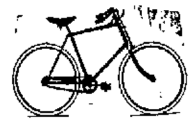

Big Consignment!

$125.00 Grade, Wood Rims - - $87.50
$100.00 Grade - - - - $60.00

These are all First-Class Machines and are guaranteed by the makers for one year. Don't miss this chance. Only a limited number.

A. B. WHITE,
8 ARCADE.
Open till 8:30 p. m.

◆◆◆

J. G. THIEME & SON,

CLOTHING

Made Firm and Fit Perfect, Comprises the very Latest Fabrics, Cut and made in the very Latest Styles, which we offer at

POPULAR PRICES,

Call and Examine before buying.

Corner Columbia and Clinton Streets.

◆◆◆

COLD BLOODED MURDER

James Brown Found With a Bullet Hole in His Head.

Burglars Broke Into His Store, Were Attacked by the Merchant and He Was Killed.

RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 29.—James Brown, superintendent of the Long Island cotton mill, near Statesville, missed articles from his store and Thursday night informed his family that he would sleep there and catch the thief. Yesterday morning his daughter went to the store about 6 six o'clock. She found the door unlocked and her father lying on the floor with a bullet hole in his head and evidence of a fearful struggle between him and the thief or theives. Blood was on the counters, door facing and door knob and articles were scattered about, all showing a hard fight for life. Brown was an Englishman, fifty years of age. He came to this state seven years ago from New Jersey and was very popular. The people are much wrought up over the cold blooded murder and robbery.

ANXIETY AT PEKIN.

Fears That the Japanese Will Reach the City.

The Chinese Warship Nanjou Driven Ashore and Burned—National Guards Called Out.

SHANGHAI, Sept. 29.—It is rumored here that the Japanese have affected a landing on the coast of the Shanghai-Tung promitory to the northward of Che-Foo. Advices received here from Pekin say that there is increasing anxiety there among the foreign population, and at Tien-Tsin the foreigners are actively organizing for defense of the foreign quarters.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—A dispatch from Shanghai today says that the commander of the Japanese warship Naniwo has reported to the minister of marine, Count Saigo, that while cruising in company with the Akitsushini on September 23 a Chinese warship was sighted, stranded, in the Gulf of Tair-En-Wan. The Japanese believe she was the Kwang-Kai. The Chinese crew on board of her, when the Japanese cruisers approached, set fire to their ship and escaped ashore. The warship was reported to have been so damaged as to be useless for further fighting, and the Japanese completed her destruction.

YOKOHOMA, Sept. 29.—The reserves of the National guard have been called out for active service.

COULDN'T GIVE BAIL.

Informer McDaniel Sent to Jail to Await Trial.

Planned a Train Robbery, Got Others Into It and Then "Squealed" on Them.

MEMPHIS, Mo., Sept. 29.—W. E. McDaniel, the informer of Gorin, Mo., train robbers fame, has been held to the grand jury in $1,000 bail upon the charge of conspiring to rob a train. He pleaded not guilty to the information filed against him before Justice F. C. Sanders, and has so far failed to secure a bondsman, his own father even refusing to go on the bond. McDaniel persists in his story that he had nothing to do with the planning, simply following Overfield's instructions and keeping the railroad company informed.

HE WAS LEGALLY DEAD.

But Now Appears Alive and Well—Interesting Law Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 29.—The reappearance of Dr. Thomas E. Tynan, who mysteriously disappeared two years ago, and was absent until three days ago, will be the signal for an interesting suit in Stanislaus county, where his estate, valued at $200,000, was distributed among his heirs, the superior court declaring him legally dead. His presence on the scene will make void all the proceedings against his executor, wherein the jury found that the doctor took charge of his first wife's separate property in 1862 and used it, not as his own, but as agent and trustee of his first wife and her two daughters by a former husband. The step-daughters sued Tynan's executor for the total value of the estate and appealed to the supreme court from the decision giving a share to the second wife. As soon as the doctor is legally declared alive the step-daughters will renew their suit, and the entire contest will be fought over again.

UNABLE TO AGREE.

The Paris Banker Likely to Escape Further Prosecution.

FRANKFORT, Ind., Sept. 29.—The jury in the Paris bank embezzlement case, after being out twenty-four hours, last night notified the court that it would be unable to agree upon a verdict and asked to be discharged. On the false pretense count of the indictment it returned a verdict of not guilty, but could not agree on the counts charging embezzlement, standing eight to four for acquittal. As the case has already cost Howard county several thousand dollars, it is not believed that it will care to stand the expense of a third trial, and Paris will go free.

SMITH WINS

The Prize Fight Between Him and Fogerty.

TYLER, Texas, Sept. 29.—In the fight last night between Billy Smith, of Australia, and James K. Fogerty, of St. Louis, Smith knocked Fogerty out in the sixth round with a fearful swinging left hander. The men were both game. The crowd was with Fogerty, but Smith was too much for him. Smith shook Fogerty's hand after the fight, which lasted only twenty minutes.

TIN PLATE PLANTS.

All of Them Will Cease Operations Tonight.

They Want to Discourage Prospective Builders of Plants and to Frighten Employees.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 29.—Tonight all the tin plate plants in the country will close down, but there is no indication as to when they will again be put in operation. There is a wide difference between the manufacturers and workers on the subject of wages and the latter insist that, notwithstanding the reduction of the duty, that the wages agreed upon in June can be paid the balance of the scale year. Two important reasons are given for the action taken by the Manufacturers' association. One is that the closing of the factories is being done to discourage prospective builders of tin plate plants. There are at least ten in course of erection in the United States, while manufacturers of tin plate machinery are enlarging their works.

It was decided to put up some of these factories after it was known that the cut in the duty would be one cent per pound. Another reason given by the manufacturers is that under Secretary Carlisle's ruling, 46,000,000 pounds of tin plate, now in bond, can be put on the market on Monday by paying the new tariff of 1 2 cents per pound. This will fill all the demands for sometime to come. On the other hand, the workmen assert that the shut down is merely a scheme of the manufacturers to compel their employees to work for lower wages.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Wheat, Sept., 51⅞@½c; Oct., 51⅝@¾c; Dec., 53⅞@½c; May, 58 7-8@59c.

Corn, Sept., 49c; Oct., 49⅛c; Dec., 47⅛c; May, 49⅛c

Oats, Sept., 28c; Oct., 28⅛c; Nov., 29⅛c; May, 33⅛.

Pork, Sept., $13.40; Oct., $13.40; Jan., $13.27½

Lard, Sept., and Oct., $8.52½; Jan., $7.75.

Ribs, Sept., and Oct., $7.37½; Jan., $6.82½

LOCAL LINES.

D. Nestel has returned from Chicago, where he has been on business.

Jackson Landers and wife, of Indianapolis, are in the city today.

About twenty teams began work on Archer avenue this morning hauling gravel.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Hall and little daughter have returned from a visit to Crestline, Ohio.

Sol. D. Baylees lodge, No. 359, F. and A. M., will confer the second degree on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spice, of 111 Jackson street, attended the fair at Huntington Friday.

Mr. Fred Freeman left for the naval academy at Annapolis last evening after a month's visit at his home in this city.

The Misses Alice and Laura Melching, of Poe, Ind., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Pollison, of West Leith street.

Dr. J. W. Younge will lecture at New Castle next Tuesday evening, in the Christian church, for the Y. P. S. C. E. of that city.

The Ponca Indians, who are to play ball here, are under charge of an agent who gives $10,000 bond for their safe return to the government.

The East Wayne foot ball team is this afternoon playing a game with the South Waynes on the flats, corner of Maple avenue and Thomson street.

A. B. Weeks, of Lafayette street, electrician of the Fort Wayne Electric Railway company, has gone to Cleveland for a few days in the interest of the company.

Lucien Chapman, an old Fort Wayne boy, is here with a number of the Turkish dancers who were on Midway plaisance. They will give an exhibition at Randall hotel tonight.

In the article of the Kimball Piano Company the Cercassian walnut is sold to one of the most prominent actors in the city, and it should have read one of the most prominent doctors.

The many friends of Mr. C. E. Schulze will be glad to learn that he has concluded to move back with his family to Fort Wayne, and will take a position with Root & Co. Monday.

Miss Clara Lange, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lange, of No. 28 Brook street, is very low with typhoid fever. Mrs. Lange, the mother, is just recovering from a severe attack of the same disease. Louise, another daughter died not long ago from the same malady. Impure well water is attributed as the cause.

Charley Neher, aged six, was badly hurt by an electric car on East Jefferson street yesterday afternoon. The little fellow lives with his parents near the east yards and attends St. Mary's Catholic school. He had just been released from his studies and was on his way home when he attempted to cross the track in front of a rapidly moving car and was knocked down. He was taken to the house of a relative, at 290 East Washington street, where Dr. Duemling is attending him. The lad's head and face were badly bruised and he was hurt internally. Those who saw the accident say the motorman was not to blame.

DEATH STRUGGLE.

A Discharged Workman Attacks His Superintendent.

Fight Occurs on a Bridge and the Superintendent is Hurled Into the Waters Below.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Two men struggling on a lot of iron that projected from the Metropolitan "L" road bridge structure over the river attracted fully 500 persons to the Jackson street bridge last night. The battle lasted scarcely three minutes and then one of the contestants plunged head long in the water with a fearful gash in his abdomen, from the effects of which he will probably die. Martin Randall was, until a few days ago, employed in the construction of the new bridge. George Atkinson, superintendent in charge of the iron construction, dismissed him for cause, and Randall vowed vengeance. Last night while the night crew were working Atkinson was on a beam and was directing his assistants below. No one heeded Randall as he clambered up the ladder alongside the crane and crept stealthily across the tangle of iron cross pieces. He reached Atkinson's side and, catching him nimbly by the throat, tried to hurl him into the river. Atkinson is a powerful man and resisted with all his strength. The combatants swayed to and fro and the workmen below watched the battle for life as if spell bound. Atkinson lost his balance and plunged downward, but caught at the beam in time to hold himself. Randall had straightened up as his antagonist shot downward, but noting the new lease of life he had secured threw his coat and drew out a long bladed butcher knife. Then deliberately kneeling down he reached below and plunged the weapon deep into his helpless victim. Atkinson's hands released the beam and he fell into the water. Randall sought to escape, but was captured as he reached the ground. Officers Talcon and Butcher procured a boat hook and fished the superintendent out of the water. There was a fearful gash in his abdomen from which blood was pouring in a thick stream. Physicians were called and after sewing up the wound sent him to the company's temporary hospital. Randall was locked up.

RIPLEY WAS MURDERED.

Parents of the Opera Singer Do Not Accept the Suicide Theory.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Sept. 29.—The parents of Will Ripley, the member of the Della Fox Opera company, who was supposed to have committed suicide in New York, have brought their son's body home and say they are convinced that he did not commit suicide, but that he was murdered. He was found on the street with what appeared to be a bullet wound in the head, and the woman with whom he boarded told a story about hearing a pistol shot in his room. He lived from Wednesday until Sunday but was never able to talk coherently. The physicians could not find the bullet. Mr. and Mrs. Ripley say the physicians and police in New York are inclined to believe there was foul play.

WRECKED A TRAIN.

Four Indiana Men Indicted for a Crime Committed During the Strike.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Sept. 29.—As the result of the grand jury's investigation four men were arrested today for wrecking the Big Four passenger train at Fontanet during the recent strike, when the engineer and firemen were killed. Ed Holloway, a half-witted fellow, was arrested at the time of the wreck and a confession secured from him, but he has established an alibi and says that he was terrorized into making a confession by the railroad company's detectives. The new prisoners are George Roberts and Charles Miller, railroaders, and William Tully and Fred Eppert, coal miners. The grand jury is still at work on the case.

PREACHER PAYS A FINE.

Rode His Bicycle on the Streets of Shelbyville Contrary to Law.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., Sept. 29.—The serenity of the annual conference here was disturbed yesterday by the arrest of Rev. Augustus Kiebert, pastor of the First Presbyterian church. Thomas E. Adams, a leading attorney of this city, filed an information against him for riding a bicycle on the sidewalk in violation of a city ordinance. Of course the preacher paid his fine, but the whole city is up in arms over the matter and indignation meetings will be held immediately. Adams is very eccentric.

WINTER AND SPRING.

A Man, Eighty-two Years Old, Weds a Girl of Twenty.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Rev. Swan B. Newman, eighty-two years old, pastor of the Emanuel Swedish Methodist church, has taken out a license to marry Miss Anna Cecilia Ohman, aged twenty. The prospective bridegroom has been a minister for forty years and had been married before.

TRAMPS COMMIT MURDER.

Wayfaring Barber Killed on a Train in Ohio.

DEFIANCE, Ohio, Sept. 29.—Ed. Burnett, a tramping barber of Grand Rapids, Mich., was shot and instantly killed on a freight train, half a mile west of this place, while being held up and robbed by three tramps last night. The tramps got on at Van Wert, and when east of Middleport tried to rob Burnett and his partner. Burnett resisted and was shot above the heart. The three jumped from the car and escaped in the darkness. One of the men is described as medium height, sandy hair and mustache. All wore masks.

COUNCILMANIC FIGHT.

A Lively Fuss in Progress at Plymouth.

Democratic Members Break Down the Doors and Hold a Special Meeting of Their Own.

PLYMOUTH, Ind., Sept. 29.—The city council fight is still on and assuming a new phase each succeeding day. Last night the five democratic members broke down the doors of the council chamber and held a special meeting, none of the republican members being present. Alderman Reynolds, of the First ward, was elected mayor pro tem., and a tax levy was made, after which the meeting adjourned. Later on City Treasurer Kelley entered the office of the city clerk and seized the records, and so far they have been unable to locate them.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

Sensational Quarrel Between Prominent Men of Anderson, Ind.

ANDERSON, Ind., Sept. 29.—Jesse Vermillion, cashier of the Anderson bank, and Isaac Loeb, one of the leading financiers of the state, met on the street and had a very warm argument, which resulted in Loeb drawing a long-bladed knife and making an attack on the banker. They were soon separated, but not before Loeb had made several passes at Vermillion's body. The knife struck in the heavy clothes but did not pass through. There is much excitement over the matter, as the discussion was regarding Jackson, the forger, who is now in jail. Jackson is a Hebrew and Loeb was making a heated argument on that score. Vermillion is the person who caused his arrest. The New Yorker is still being held on the charge. Arrests will follow this morning's affair.

Criminal Caught.

DETROIT, Sept. 29.—James Kennedy, who murderously assaulted Frank Graboski yesterday and then barricaded himself at his home, was captured by a posse of police at 3 o'clock this morning. The officers had to break their way into the house but met with no other resistance. Graboski is still alive.

BATTLES FOUGHT.

Neither China, Japan or Ceylon In It, but Lincoln Tea Wins a Great Victory.

U. S. POSTOFFICE,
ELSIE, Mich., May 14, '94.
Lincoln Tea Co., Fort Wayne, Ind:

GENTLEMEN:—My wife used a trial package of your LINCOLN TEA and received great benefit therefrom, and would like to get more of it.

Please let us know price for a full size package and I will sent you the amount. Our druggist has none on hand. Yours respectfully,

T. N. SNELLING, P. M.

⁂

OFFICE OF JNO. D. THOMSON,
EX-MAYOR, BEDFORD, Ind.
Lincoln Tea Co., Fort Wayne, Ind:

GENTLEMEN:—I had occasion to use some of your LINCOLN TEA, and the wonderful benefit derived from its use warrants me in recommending it to my friends. I am eighty two years of age.

Respectfully Yours,
J. D. THOMSON.

⁂

Chester Farrell, a noted physician, writes under date of April 9, '94:

Lincoln Tea Co:

DEAR SIRS:—We have used your Tea and found its medicinal properties for diseases of the kidneys and liver unrivaled. Yours, etc.,

CHESTER FARRELL.

⁂

OFFICE OF ENOS MITCHELL, M. D.,
WELDON, Iowa, May 1, '94.
Lincoln Tea Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.:

GENTLEMEN:—Having used your LINCOLN TEA extensively, I am frank to admit it is the best thing for headache I ever found.

Yours truly,
E. H. MITCHELL, M. D.

Mineral Magnetic Well Sanitarium.

A new pump has been placed in the well and the building refitted and placed in first class order. Baths are given by skilled attendants. A physician in attendance at all times. The mineral water from this well possesses curative properties equal to, if not superior to any in this country. Persons suffering with nervous diseases, rheumatism or indigestion should give these baths a trial.

Notice.

Will those members of the Fort Wayne Relief union whose annual dues are unpaid for 1894, please forward the amount ($1.00) to the secretary at once?

BY ORDER BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

St. Louis and return $10 via Wabash.

Ladies, Think About It.

A first class Sunday dinner for 25 cents, with such elegant service as you get only at The Aldine Cafe.

Indians
vs.
Fort Wayne.

Ladies, do you want to make or wear a perfect fitting dress? If so, call and get pattern or learn E. T. Follett's new system in dress-cutting. Best and only perfect system out. Call at 58 McClellan street.

Indians
vs.
Fort Wayne.

St. Louis and return $10 via Wabash.

J. D. Williams expert accountant. Office: 63 East Main street

Frank & Chase and F. G. Are the best 5c cigars in the city

WILL YOU BE THERE?

Your Pastor Expects You to Be In Your Pew

Tomorrow at Both the Morning and Evening Services of the Church—Be There.

A welcome for you at the Christian chapel tomorrow. P. J. Rice

Come and hear what Pastor Northrop has to say about lawyers Sunday night.

St. Andrew's Mission, on Shawnee avenue. Sunday school at 3 p. m., evening prayer at 4 p. m.

Beaver chapel—Rev. C. L. Stevens will preach at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.

At the Bethany Presbyterian church, preaching in the evening at 7:30. No morning service. Sunday school at 3 p. m.

R. R. Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. At 3:30 p. m. Mr. Chas. W. Henderson will conduct a meeting for men only.

You are invited to the services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m.

South Congregational Church—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Preaching services at 10:30 a. m., led by Mr. Tythall, and at 7:30 p. m., by Dr. Stemen.

Third Presbyterian church: Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. Christian Endeavor society at 6:30 p. m.

Rev. Mr. Johnson, of the Trinity M. E. church, will address the men at the city department Y. M. C. A. at 3:30 o'clock. Subject, "How a Man Used $1,500, and What Became of It?"

Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. J. H. Hartman, D. D., of Cleveland, Ohio, will preach at 10:30 a. m. and the pastor, G. N. Eldridge, at 7:30 p. m. A cordial welcome to all.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Holy communion, 8 a. m.; morning prayer, 10:45 a. m.; evening prayer, 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.

Special sermon, "The Belief of Christians and the Unbelief of Unbelievers," by Rev. J. S. Ainslie in Plymouth Congregational church, at 7:30 p. m. Morning service at 10:30; Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Welcome.

The regular meeting of the City Ministerial association will be held at the City Y. M. C. A. building Monday at 9:30 a. m. "The Minister's Reading," will be the subject for discussion. All pastors are invited. P. J. Rice, secretary.

Trinity English Lutheran church.—Sunday school at 9:15; morning service at 10:30; young people's meeting at 6:45, evening service at 7:30. Afternoon sessions of the Sunday school will be resumed the first Sunday in October.

Special services Sunday morning at Trinity M. E. church in the interest of the Sunday school and leagues. Parents and friends of the young especially invited to attend. Preaching at 7:30 p. m., Epworth league, 6:45 p. m. Welcome.

The usual services will be held in the Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. This is the last Sabbath in this conference year. Welcome. W. T. Loring, pastor.

Preaching at St. Paul M. E. church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.; Epworth League devotional service, 6:45 p. m. A cordial invitation and welcome to all. Rev. Paschall, pastor.

Christ's English Lutheran church, every Sabbath at the City Y. M. C. A. lower rooms. Sabbath school, 9:30; regular services, 10:30, Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45; evening services, 7:30. All are invited and will be welcome. G. S. Nelson, pastor.

A musical service will be given at the Westminster church at 7:30 p. m. In the morning, at 10:30, Rev. Leeper will preach on "The Murder of John the Baptist." Sunday school at 12 m.; Junior Y. P. S. C. E., at 5 p. m.; Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

Berry street Methodist Episcopal church.—Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Junior league at 3:30 p. m. Epworth devotional at 6:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The public is cordially invited.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services both morning and evening. Topic for evening: "Historical Testimony," being the first of a series on the grounds of Christian faith. "Rallying Day" for Sabbath school, at 9:15 a. m., Y. P. S. E., 6:45 p. m.

The Young Women's Christian association will be open every day from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. at No. 25 West Wayne street. The General secretary, Miss Abell, has arrived in the city, and will conduct a meeting for the members Sunday at 4:00 p. m. All the members are earnestly requested to attend.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets. Services as usual Sunday morning at 10 a. m. Sermon on Matth. 9, 1-8. Subject, "Absolution." Evening service at 7:30. Text Ps. XII. Subject, "Dark Ages and the Light." Sunday school at 2 p. m. Strangers always welcome at our services.

Church of the Evangelical association, corner of Clinton and Holman streets. Second quarterly meeting held by Rev. J. E. Smith, of Van Wert, Ohio. Services as follows: Evening at 7:30 German preaching; Sunday 10 a. m., preaching, followed by communion service, English preaching, 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 9:00 a. m. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

Adventist Tent.—Services at the tent on South Calhoun street tonight and Sunday. Subjects of discourses as follows: This evening, "The Angels, What are They? Their Work." Tomorrow evening, "Faithfulness in the Service of God." Bible reading at 3 p. m., Sunday, "Two Witnesses." The tent is now made comfortable by fires when needed. All are cordially invited.

PULPIT TALKS

Series of Sunday Evening Sermons by Rev. Ainslie.

Last Sunday evening Rev. J. S. Ainslie the pastor of the Plymouth Congregational church, began a series of six Sunday evening sermons, preaching at that time on "What is the Bible?" His subjects for the next five Sunday evenings are as follows:

September 30—"What is the Belief of Christians, and What the Unbelief of Unbelievers?"

October 7—"What is the True Glory of Human Life?"

October 14—"What is Christ's Message to Moneyed Men?"

October 21—"What is Christ's Message to Workingmen?"

October 28—Harvest concert by the Sunday school.

November 4—"What Think Ye of Christ?"

ENJOYABLE SOCIAL.

The A. O. U. W. Give Their Many Friends a Treat.

Summit City lodge No. 36, A. O. U. W., gave a most enjoyable social and oyster supper last evening at their hall on Calhoun street. The attendance was very large and those on the program were heartily received. At the conclusion of the literary and musical numbers, the guests sat down to a dainty repast, consisting of oyster soup, coffee, cake and other delicacies. An amusing accident happened while the guests were seated at the tables. The electric lights suddenly went out and the hall was plunged into darkness. Lamps were soon procured, however, and in a short time the lines were repaired and the lights turned on. The following was the program:

Music ... Orchestra
Song of welcome ... A. O. U. W. quartet
Messrs. Eberly, Riley, Evarts and Hildebrand.
Recitation ... Mrs. Will Miner
Vocal solo ... Mrs. A. W. Lutz
Miss Hurlbut, accompanist.
Music ... Orchestra
Comic song (guitar accompaniment) ... Mr. Stuenbers
Vocal solo ... Alfred Hobbles
Song ... A. O. U. W. quartet
Comic songs ... Mr. Stuenbers

LOCAL LINES.

Sanford Rich will resume his old position as manager of the Fort Wayne Beef company Monday morning.

Earl Rossington, a prominent young lawyer of Marion, who has been the guest of Miss Carrie Link, returned home today.

The Hickorys have challenged the New Havens for a game of ball at New Haven, Sunday, September 30. Battery, Zimmerman and Bauer.

The condition of Prosecuting Attorney P. B. Colerick remains about the same. He is at the home of his brother, Henry Colerick, and he is a very sick man.

Willis B. Bash's horse "Dorondo" won the three minute trot at the Huntington race meeting. "Annie Wonder," owned by E. Shuman, took third money. Best time, 2:30¼.

Joseph Fox, who has been ill with typhoid fever, was taken with a relapse at noon and was reported to be dying. He is very low at this writing, 2:30 o'clock, but better than at noon.

Last night tramps broke into an ice box on the porch of E. H. McDonald's residence, on West Wayne street, and stole two large jars of butter and a dozen or so of eggs. They broke the lock.

There was but one case at police court this morning. The prisoner was a railroad man who was arrested last night and staid in the cell until this morning when he was released on bail. The fellow was arrested by Sergeant Daseler.

The weather was all that could be desired today for the Y. M. C. A. field sports at the Centlivre park. The street cars were crowded and the postponement of the event from last Saturday did not interfere in any way with the attendance.

Last night at a meeting of the board of public works, bids for the paving of Superior and Wells streets were opened. The contract was awarded to Herman Tapp at $6.80 per lineal foot on Superior street, and $5.80 per lineal foot on Wells street. Other bidders were T. B. Empie and Wilding & Derheimer, of this city, and the Talbert Paving company, of Detroit. The pavement is to be of the Mack vitrified fire clay block, laid on an eight inch concrete foundation. Work upon the improvement will probably be commenced the first of the coming week. W. H. Getting was awarded a contract to construct a sewer in the alley between Caroline and Warsaw streets at fifty-five cents per foot and for building sidewalks on Reed street at thirty-one cents per foot. The board also passed a resolution to pave the alley between Berry and Wayne streets from Calhoun to Clinton street with brick.

St. Louis and return $10 via Wabash.

Base Ball Sunday and Monday.

RABBI HIRSCHBERG.

He Preaches a Strong Sermon at the Hebrew Temple.

A Firm Believer in the Living Present—He Advises His Hearers to Live Upright Lives.

Impressive in feeling, as well as touching and eloquent, was the sermon preached at the Hebrew temple last evening by Rabbi Hirschberg. His sermon dwelt with a subject which is paramount—that of the future state of existence—and truly consoling were the words uttered by this gifted young divine.

Rabbi Hirschberg chose for his text the 28th verse of the 29th chapter of Deuteronomy. He said in part: "No subject is of more vital interest to the human mind than that of a future existence of the soul. That there is a future state I believe with all my heart, but presumptuous, indeed, is the man who will stand up and say that there is a future heaven for the good or hell for the evil. At the best we cannot know. A future life there surely is, but why should we spend our days and nights in the vain effort to penetrate that secret which an All-wise Creator never intended for mortals to penetrate? Of a future life I know nothing, and although it may appear as a cold comfort which I offer you in the onset of my discourse, yet it is the truth. No man ever returned from the silent and shadowy tomb and no message comes from out the doctrines of Israel.

Moses intentionally kept the question of a future state from his writings. He beheld the folly of the Egyptians who spent all their lives in the useless task of devising means of preserving their bodies after death and erecting huge pyramids and monuments that they might not be forgotten by the generations to come. Moses believed in an active life full of good works and usefulness. He believed in the 'living present' and not in making life one vast anticipation of death."

Continuing, Rabbi Hirschberg went on to show the extreme liberality of the Jewish faith. "It is the life we live and not the faith we practice that insures us a happy future. Creeds and dogmas may contend but the soul shall not die and the just God, who breathed the breath of life into the nostrils of the first man and created him in the dignity of his own likeness, will protect that soul which is so subtle that the grave can not encompass it nor time or eternity destroy. Life on earth is beautiful. The blue sky, the sweet air, the green earth, all invite the soul to enjoy the beauty which God created for it.

"An inactive heaven of joy and thanksgiving for the good and a lake of fire with wailing and gnashing of teeth for the wicked are creations of a dogmatic fancy. No man knoweth. The secret of life is this: it is to be so lived that the example of the good man shall be a living joy on the earth. The secret of the grave is impenetrable. The God of Israel is just and will care for the future of the soul. So live that you shall merit a reward but do not burden the cheerful world with the black shadow of the grave."

Rabbi Hirschberg's sermon was listened to with profound interest and quite a number were present at the temple who were not of the Jewish faith. The singing was exceedingly fine and merits deserving compliments.

BASE BALL.

The Season is Near Its End—How the Game Fared.

With the ball games that will be played by the National league on Sunday the season of 1894 will come to an end. In a general way the season has been good in a business way for the promoters of the game and in a sporting way it has been fair. In the east it is said that the interest in the ball games has been deeper even than it was the year before the brotherhood revolution. In the west the clubs have not been so fortunate. St. Louis has lost money, so has Cleveland, and poor old Louisville is a wreck, which, it is believed, will be cleared up next season and will not figure in the base ball world at all. Here in Fort Wayne base ball was away below par, little interest being taken in it and but few games being played.

THE COURTS.

Saturday Was a Quiet Day for the Judges and Justices.

A jury in the circuit court found Joseph Barnreiter of unsound mind.

Donald Mears was adopted by Samuel Ruch and wife in the circuit court.

The regular jury will take their seats in the superior court next Monday and hear several cases of importance during the week.

The case against Morris Haines in Justice Hays' court for assault and battery was continued until Tuesday.

Kate Marin was fined $1 and costs in Justice Ryan's court for provoking Morris Haines.

MRS. PETER KISER

Robbed of Her Pocketbook Containing Money and Notes.

The Huntington Democrat says: "A pickpocket got in his work at the fair grounds Thursday afternoon, his victim being Mrs. Peter Kiser, residing near Myheart station, in Allen county. Mrs. Kiser and daughters were standing near the swing and when she went to pay the fare for a ride of a daughter she missed her pocketbook. Mrs. Kiser is an aged lady and was almost grief-stricken over the loss of her pocketbook, which contained notes to the amount of $1,600 and $15.50 in cash. She carried the notes with her for fear that some one would rob their residence in their absence from home."

ON THE CARPET.

Two Firemen Up Before the Board of Safety.

New Men to Be Examined on Monday Morning at 9 O'clock—Intoxication Charged.

On Monday morning at 9 o'clock a number of men will be examined by the board of public safety for the purpose of filling anticipated vacancies in the fire department.

It has been known to THE SENTINEL for some time that the board of public safety was investigating the case of one old fireman and one of the new men—the charges being intoxication. Yesterday afternoon the board held its regular weekly meeting and the firemen referred to were, so it is said, called upon the green carpet. One of the men against whom the charges was brought acknowledged his guilt but the other fireman strongly protested his innocence. Just what was done by the board no one seems to know, as each member this morning absolutely refused to talk of the matter, stating that the meeting yesterday was a secret one.

One of the members of the board, however, volunteered the information that no men could work in the fire department and drink, but this edict went out many months ago and is not "news."

However, it is quite likely that on Monday two men will be selected to fill places on the force and if these vacancies have not been made by that time they will likely occur in the near future.

Influential friends are working for the two men, but whether the board will be influenced to clemency remains to be seen.

WAS WELL INSURED.

John Kelley Carried $5,000 Insurance in the National Union—Funeral of William Hahn's Child.

The funeral of the late John Kelly, who died of smallpox, was held yesterday morning at 10 o'clock in Chicago. The deceased was insured in Kekionga Council, National Union, of this city, for $5,000.

FUNERAL THIS AFTERNOON.

The funeral of Erich, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hahn, was held this afternoon from their home at 3 o'clock, Rev. Seabrease officiating. The services were private.

NONAMAKER.

Word reached this city last evening of the sudden death at his home in Lafayette township, near Nine Mile, P. O., of John Nonamaker. Yesterday afternoon Mr. Nonamaker was in his orchard picking apples. He called for his daughter to help him down, and when she arrived, fell into her arms and expired before aid could be summoned. Death is attributed to heart failure. Mr. Nonamaker leaves a wife and three grown children, a son and two daughters, who live at home. Other relatives of the deceased are a brother, Andrew Nonamaker, of 159 Clinton street, this city; Jonathan, of Lafayette township, and a brother and two sisters in Ohio.

THE WEEK'S DEATHS.

The city undertakers report the following list of deaths for the week ending Saturday, September 29:

Rose Mommer, 3 years old, convulsions.

August Steinborn, 10 days old, convulsions.

Lester L. Venni, 1 year old, brain fever.

John Moser, 34 years old, general paresis.

Mary Edmunds, 52 years old, heart disease.

Frederick Leutwiler, 5 years old, rheumatism of the heart.

Louise Engbert, 60 years old, cancer.

John Welch, 78 years old, old age.

Child of Joseph Jordan, 2 days old, exhaustion.

Eric W. Hahn, 3 years old, scarlet fever.

Miss Grace White will leave in a few days for Madison, Ind., to attend the wedding of her friend, Miss Jean Graham, to a gentleman from Chicago. Later Miss White will visit at Sidney, Ohio, and then take an extended tour through the east.

We learn through the Bureau of American Republics that, unless unfavorable weather supervenes, the Argentine Republic will next year produce the greatest crop of cereals in her history. This will interest North American wheat farmers.

Notice.

The annual meeting of the board of directors of the Catholic Library association will take place at Library Hall Thursday evening, the 4th day of October, 1894, at 8 o'clock p. m. At said meeting officers for the ensuing year will be elected.

KILIAN BAKER,
President.
P. J. McDONALD,
Secretary. 29 2t.

Now is the Time to Plant Fall Bulbs.

Hyacinths, Crocuses, Tulips, Lilies, Narcissus, Jonquils, Freesias, etc., just received.

S. BASH & Co.,
29 6t 22 and 24 West Columbia St.

We Have a New Cook

And are now serving a dinner "every day and Sunday, too," for 25 cents, that is not equaled anywhere for the price.

ALDINE CAFE.

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DISSIPATION KILLS.

Too Much Pleasure the Tendency of the Day.

We Exert Ourselves In Many Ways More Than We Ought.

A Valuable Rule Which It Will Pay You to Follow.

There never was a time when diseases were so common as now. And we bring them on ourselves by careless living. The system cannot stand everything, and it will surely rebel in time. One of the most common ailments is rheumatism. It indicates bad blood and low vitality.

It may be caused by exposure, dissipation, or overwork. It is a dangerous complaint to neglect, as it often involves other organs, especially the heart. There is a way to be cured of it and all nervous and chronic diseases and it never fails to cure. Here is a letter giving positive proof of it. Mr. M J. Frabill, a well-known man of Waterbury, Vt., writes as follows:

"About three years ago I was attacked by severe rheumatism. It was so bad that when it took hold of me it made me drop down in my tracks, and would cause me most intense suffering. Whenever I was attacked by it I was confined to the house.

"I was fearfully worried over my condition and began to think I should never recover. I consulted eminent doctors, but got no permanent benefit from them. I saw Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy advertised, and concluded to try it, as I knew it was highly recommended.

MR. M. J. FRABILL.

"I am happy to say that since using his medicine I have had no return of my disease. The pains have all left me and I was entirely cured of all my troubles. That was over a year ago I was cured and have had no return since. Thanks to Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I am well and strong. It is a splendid medicine, for it cures disease, and I heartily recommend it to everybody.

"Please publish this record of my wonderful cure for the good of others. I believe they can all be cured as I have been by this remedy. It is the best medicine I have ever seen."

Here is the most certain and positive cure for disease known. It is acknowledged so by all who have taken it, and why? Because it always cures them.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is purely vegetable and harmless, and is the discovery of Dr. Greene, of 35 West Fourteenth street, New York City. He is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, and can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIV, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 30.

A Comprehensive Review of the Lessons of the Third Quarter—Golden Text, Mark i, 15—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Lesson I.—The Birth of Jesus (Luke ii, 1-16). Golden Text, Luke ii, 11, "Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." The greatest event that ever occurred in this world up to that time—the incarnation of God, the Creator of all things—came to pass when the fullness of the time had come (Gal. iv, 4). There is an appointed time for every event, and God in all things is never too soon nor too late. The great things of God are nothing to the world lying in the wicked one, and so the great event is made known not to the mighty ones of earth either in church or state, but to the humble shepherds on the plains of Bethlehem (I Cor. i, 26-29).

Lesson II.—The Presentation In the Temple (Luke ii, 25-38). Golden Text, Luke ii, 32, "A light to lighten the gentiles and the glory of thy people, Israel." It is to the Simeons and Annas that the Lord reveals Himself, while He passes by the great and wise of this world. He looks to the poor and contrite spirits who tremble at His word, who love and wait for His salvation and are separate from this present evil world. Not to the righteous Lots who live in Sodom, but to the Abrahams who live at Hebron in fellowship with God, does He reveal Himself and His ways.

Lesson III.—The Visit of the Wise Men (Math. ii, 1-12). Golden Text, Math. ii, 11, "They saw the young child with Mary, His mother, and fell down and worshiped Him." These wise men are another illustration of the unknown on earth, but well known in heaven, to whom the Lord reveals His secrets. They were wise in the things eternal.

Lesson IV.—The Flight Into Egypt (Math. ii, 13-23). Golden Text, Ps. cxxi, 8, "The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in." The three dreams of this lesson, in which God revealed His will to Joseph, along with the fourth in verse 20, suggest the many dreams of Scripture in connection with Job xxxiii, 14-17. The command, "Be thou there till I bring thee word" (verse 13), makes us think of the wilderness life, when every movement of Israel was directed by the pillar of cloud (Num. ix, 15-23). The wondrous fulfilling of Hos. xi, 1 (see verse 15) shows how literally and fully we may expect all prophecy to be fulfilled.

Lesson V.—The Youth of Jesus (Luke ii, 40-52). Golden Text, Luke ii, 52, "And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man." The leading thoughts in this lesson seem to be His knowledge of who He was and what He came for, even at the age of 12 years, when He said, "I must be about my Father's business."

Lesson VI.—The Baptism of Jesus (Mark i, 1-11). Golden Text, Mark i, 11, "Thou art my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased." We have here the herald foretold by Isaiah and Malachi, who was [illegible] a voice crying in the wilderness—that [illegible] "Behold the Lamb of God," and [illegible] following [illegible] low" Jesus. Then we have the opened heaven and the Spirit descending upon Jesus as a dove and abiding on Him.

Lesson VII.—The Temptation of Jesus (Math. iv, 1-11). Golden Text, Heb. iv, 15, "In all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin." While absolutely perfect in Himself, yet as our High Priest and Saviour He is made perfect through suffering (Heb. ii, 10). I have often been glad that in this conflict with the devil Jesus did not conquer him in any miraculous way, but simply by the use of the same sword (Eph. vi, 17) which He has left to us and taught us how to use. Let us cling to it like the man in II Sam. xxiii, 10.

Lesson VIII.—The First Disciples of Jesus (John i, 35-49). Golden Text, John i, 41, "We have found the Messiah, which is, being interpreted, the Christ." The way to make disciples of Jesus is to point Him out as the Lamb of God who taketh away sin, for He said Himself that when lifted up He would draw men unto Him.

Lesson IX.—The First Miracle of Jesus (John ii, 1-11). Golden Text, John ii, 11, "This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee and manifested forth His glory." That the Bible should begin with the marriage of Adam and Eve and end with the marriage of the Lamb, the last Adam and Eve, and that Jesus, the Lamb of God, the last Adam, should perform His first miracle at a marriage feast is, to say the least, very interesting. And that He should show forth His glory by turning water into wine makes us think of His words in Luke xxii, 18, concerning the kingdom.

Lesson X.—Jesus Cleansing the Temple (John ii, 13-25). Golden Text, John ii, 16, "Make not my Father's house a house of merchandise." It is man's way, instigated by the devil, to defile holy things and places. Since Adam defiled Eden by his disobedience it has been the story all the way down. Thank God for the New Jerusalem into which no defilement can enter (Rev. xxi, 27).

Lesson XI.—Jesus and Nicodemus (John iii, 1-16). Golden Text, John iii, 16, "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son." Reading the hearts of all men and knowing what was in man, Jesus tells this good moral man, a ruler of the Jews, that his great need is to be born from above, and that unless he is born from above he can never see nor enter the kingdom of God. If we miss the kingdom of God, we must be shut out into the kingdom of darkness, where are weeping and gnashing of teeth. How all important, therefore, is this birth from above, which I tried to make plain in the notes on this lesson!

Lesson XII.—Jesus at Jacob's Well (John iv, 9-26). Golden Text, John iv, 14, "Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst." The seeking Saviour, the Good Shepherd, finds this lost one by the well and tells her of a well which she might have within her and ever carry with her. From the water with which she was familiar He leads her to the water of which she knew not by convincing her of sin and then revealing Himself to her, after which she became a bearer of this living water to others.

Lesson XIII.—Christ's Peaceful Reign (Isa. xi, 1-9). Golden Text, Isa. xi, 9, "The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord." The time will surely come when the long rejected Jesus who was born in Bethlehem, lived at Nazareth, was crucified on Calvary and rose from the dead will come again to the air for His people and after the great tribulation to the earth with His saints to sit on David's throne in Jerusalem and execute justice and judgment in all the earth.

The Modern Beauty.

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs.

The other day at the Kendallville bicycle races Dave Eckert, the jolly wheelman of this city, found a roll of bills and after spending half the day looking for the owner, discovered the money was counterfeit. He at once went out and broke a nickel-in-the-slot machine.

Are you ever Annoyed

by a buzzing or roaring sound in your head? Have you difficulty in hearing distinctly? Are you troubled with a continual dropping of mucus, irritating the throat and causing you to cough? Is your breath unpleasantly affected and accompanied with bad taste? Is your hearing less acute? If so, you have catarrh and should at once procure a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, the best known remedy. The Balm will give instant relief.

Home Seekers' Excursions.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Ry., will sell tickets on Sept. 11th, Sept. 25th and Oct. 9th at greatly reduced rates to all points in Texas, to Eddy, New Mexico and Lake Charles, La. Good returning twenty days from date of sale. For further informations address H. A. Cherrier, 12 Rookery Bldg. Chicago, Ill.; T. B Cookerly, 503 Locust St., Des Moines, Ia., or James Baker, G. P. and T. Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

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For the Christian Endeavor Meeting—Half Rates to Indianapolis

Via the "Muncie Route" (See line to Indianapolis) October 11th, 12th and 13th, good returning until October 15th. a22-eod-9t-woct.3

Mrs. A. T. Lipes has returned from a six weeks' visit at Chicago.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FAREWELL!

ON RETIRING from its great educational enterprise, THE TRIBUNE bows congratulations to its friends and readers for the broad intelligence shown by their hearty co-operation in this gigantic intellectual crusade. We extend our thanks to the hundreds of friends and readers in Fort Wayne who, by their prompt and concerted action, have made this splendid success possible.

THE TRIBUNE is not in the book business. Its pride and boast is that it supplies the best newspaper in the West. It neither desires nor receives revenue from any other source.

We have sustained the enormous expense and performed the vast labor necessary in order to bring within reach what we consider to be the best Reference Library in print, and the universal praise and congratulations which have poured in upon us, from rich and poor alike, more than repays our every effort.

Judging by the crowds that thronged THE TRIBUNE ENCYCLOPEDIA Headquarters, Lehman Book and News Co., 81 Calhoun Street, all day yesterday and until late in the night, it is evident the people realize that a great opportunity is fast slipping away, and in a few short days will be gone forever.

THE TRIBUNE MUST KEEP ITS WORD.

Not One More Order Will be Accepted After the Offer is Withrawn.

OUR FINAL PROPOSITION.

Cut this out and send it to the Tribune Encyclopedia Headquarters, Lehman Book and News Co., 81 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE:
Please deliver to me one volume of your new wide margin edition Encyclopedia Britannica, bound in elegant silk cloth, for examination.

NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
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On receipt of FIVE DOLLARS we will forward to any subscriber the complete set of 25 volumes of our New Wide Margin Edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica, the balance to be paid at the rate $5 monthly; or we will send one-half the set at once on receipt of THREE DOLLARS and the balance to be paid at the rate 10 cents per day, payable monthly. The remainder of the set will be sent promptly as soon as the first half of the set is paid for.

This Edition is printed on a fine quality of paper, and is elegantly and substantially bound in heavy silk cloth, the lids of the back are of stout oakum board, which will hold its shape and never warp. The lettering is gold leaf of the purest quality. It is bound with a double flexible back, just like the Oxford Teachers Bible, and is more strongly bound than the edition which is sold for $8 per volume. We guarantee this work to be precisely as represented in every way. A beautiful Dime Savings Bank will be sent to each subscriber for the books, wherein you can deposit the dime a day.

The price of the edition to those who take advantage of this special offer is only $1.98 per volume for the 25 volumes, which is less than one-fourth the price of the original edition.

THINK! ✻ DECIDE! ✻ ACT!

PART SECOND.
8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.
The Fort Wayne Sentinel.
8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.
PART SECOND.
ESTABLISHED 1833.
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1894.
PRICE FIVE CENTS

BILL NYE'S MAILBAG.

HE FURNISHES A FABLE AND SETTLES "TWO LITTLE BOYS IN BLUE."

The Fashion of Docking Horses Is the Devil's Relaxation, Says William, and He Gives Facts to Prove the Statement. More Wedding Cake Wanted.

[Copyright, 1894, by Edgar W. Nye.]

A kindly correspondent writes on a postal card: "Why do you not touch more earnestly upon the great question of the distribution of wealth? You must notice that there is a dangerous and growing feeling of bitterness on the part of poverty toward capital. Is there ever likely to be a just adjudication of this question so that there will be no more aggravated cases of wealth elbowing honest poverty in the great highway of life? How can we prevent the sequestration of great heaps of wealth while hunger and misery are also on the increase?"

I cannot solve this question. I wish I could. Somebody is evidently sequestering quite a mess of currency which actually belongs to me, but I am sorry to say that I cannot identify it, not having kept the number and description of the bills.

An Unearned Increment was one day passing through a wood called Central park, with a towel tied over his head,

NATURAL DOCKED TAIL.

saturated with arnica, while one lobe of his whiskers had been burned off, giving him a dejected and lopsided appearance.

"Alas, my friend, you are indeed in a sad plight!" said a bloody but energetic Anarchist who had just escaped from threatened employment, and who sat by the roadside administering kerosene oil to his gun. "Pray, what has betid you, gentle friend, that you should look so rocky while all nature is so gay? Who could have given you such a jolt?"

"Alack!" quoth the Increment, "good stranger, I was on my way to the busy mart, where I had an appointment to declare a dividend, when I was set upon by a party calling himself Organized Labor and beaten most shamefully. I have but just escaped with my life and a valuable diamond, which I swallowed. I am indeed most fortunate to find you here, for I feel quite faint from loss of blood, and you look like one who would not stir abroad without having about him what is called a North American nip."

"In good sooth," said the Anarchist, removing a burdock bur from his beard thoughtfully and then putting it back again, "I fear that liquor might raise your temperature at this time and bring on pyemia, or blood poisoning. But let me ask you, Did you not cry out lustily for the police when you were attacked?"

"Marry, but I did, insomuch that the wood rang again with the outcry."

"And did you not renew your alarm and cry out again and again?"

"Voila, Mon Dieu, good wight, but I did shriek encore! Plenty, beaucoup! Then I did so yet again, but the park seemed deserted even by the nursegirls, and the police, too, were down town holding a pinkish reunion, so that my voice came back to me a mere wailing echo."

"And you got no response whatever?" queried the Anarchist as he reached up inside the sleeve of his coat for the sleeve of an imaginary shirt.

"None whatever, alas! good varlet," said the Increment sadly, "and it was thus that they done me up."

"And was there no wayfarer to hear your outcry?"

"None, alas!"

"Well," said the Anarchist, arising with some emotion and taking a draft of reddish wassail from a concealed receptacle, "that being the case, methinks I will disturb you a moment for what clothing you have about your person. Clean linen is an offense against freedom, so I will trouble you to hand it over to me, and I will soon take off that glaring air of whiteness that is so trying to the eye."

Whereupon he smote the Unearned Increment by means of a giant log filled with geology.

A week later a police captain, while on his way to look at a $38,000 residence which he was about to buy for his wife, it being the anniversary of his first year as captain, he noticed that some one in the park was seeking to attract his gaze silently by throwing out little hints upon the summer air to the effect that he was dead and desired attention.

He stepped aside to look.

Lying beneath a small shrub, exposed to the merciless sun, bruised, beaten and discolored, lay the remains of the Unearned Increment.

Moral—Wealth has in this life a rocky road to travel, and ye who vainly yearn for crowded and overflowing coffers should remember that the day will come when there will be a grand reckoning also with the rich and when ye shall surely have the laugh on Dives.

Lazarus may have his sad and hopeless days and disagreeable nights treating his eczema, but what is a short lifetime of toil and sorrow compared with eternal dog days barefooted on the hot pavements of the bad place?

"Two Little Boys In Blue," Frontenac, writes: "We have a debating club here, and recently we have taken up the question, 'Resolved, That it is not justifiable to dock the tails of horses.' What is your own opinion?"

My own opinion is that it is not justifiable, but more honored in the breach than in the observance, if you will permit a delicate pun caused by hot weather and overwork.

It is a fashion which is feebly defended by fashionable people only. My own stud is free from docked horses and my stables from the overdraw check. The overdraw check is as injurious to the comfort and beauty of the horse as it is to one's equilibrium at the bank.

A high authority says recently in The Country Gentleman that the only excuse offered for docking horses—viz, that it prevents their getting their tails over the line and keeping them there—is entirely exploded by recent experiments.

The docking process besides aggravates the nervousness and sensitiveness of the horse regarding his tail, and so defeats its very object. However, as I said a moment ago, it is merely a fashion, ranking along with that of cutting an eyelet in the nose and wearing a bone collar button in it, peculiar to barbarous dudes, or the silly custom of flattening the head of a child by putting him in the crude squatting machine during infancy.

In Africa there is a social set of people who bore a hole in the under lip and wear a large ivory peg in the buttonhole, while others cut or burn long furrows across the front breadths of their bodies, so as to raise huge ridges and cicatrices, which they regard as beautiful and aristocratic.

The tenderest portion of a horse's body is that quarter easily defended by a long tail, but entirely out of reach of a docked horse. I cannot bear to look at a crazed animal eating the air wildly with his pathetic stump while the maddening flies are stinging his poor little stomach.

I cannot be patient with those who follow this wicked custom in order that they may be considered fashionable. The man who does this, knowing the facts regarding it, is the man who pulled flies to pieces when a boy, and if his wife really indorses it her family ought to have the coffee analyzed every morning.

And how can a docked horse be regarded as beautiful?

How would George Washington look in marble riding a mutilated horse?

Does any great sculptor ever put a hero on a bobtailed steed?

Not unless he be also the editor of a fashion magazine.

We may strain a point to be fashionable by putting mourning rosettes on our horses and draping the russet boot tops of our footmen and coachmen, but why disfigure a beautiful horse and cause him needless pain all through the docking process and then each year through lifetime in order to be "in style?"

How do we know besides how the sensitive nerves of a horse may be tortured all his life afterward by the strain put upon them during the long hours when his inflamed stump is tied to the rafters of the stable in order to give it that sore thumb angle which Central park seems to demand?

How do we know what dull aches may come down the spine and chase each other over the scarred stub of a once tail when there is going to be a change in the weather?

There was never a time in the history of the world when men and women were more sensible regarding their dress, it seems to me, than the present. Men go without vests even in congress if they are more comfortable, and women are giving up the custom of squeezing the floating ribs into the lungs in order to look slender and miserable.

The old Roman toga, which was so unsatisfactory in cold, blustery weather, has been discarded, and the present

IN BED WITH CAKE CRUMBS.

styles worn by English speaking men and women are getting more and more of a foothold even among the more remote races.

Health, too, is more and more considered in the choice of homes, food, air, water, etc., and the use of patent medicines is narrowed down to those regions where schoolteachers get only $16 per month and board around.

Let us, then, show some signs of progress in the treatment of our dumb beasts. Read "Black Beauty" and buy it for your grooms. Remember that "the merciful man is merciful to his beast," and while you are using every faculty that God has given you to fight flies on these long summer days think of your poor, crippled horse beating his system with his maimed and mutilated tail.

Ponder these truths whenever you are in the pondering business and consider what you will say when you are called upon at the judgment day to give a reason for this ingenious cruelty.

Dolly Van Horn, Dayton, O.—Thanks for the generous slab of wedding cake. I put it under my pillow, but was restless during the night and dreamed that I had been driven from home; that I became an outcast and was forced to sleep in a borrowed basement on a bin of frosty bituminous coals. When I awoke, I found that my bed was full of cake crumbs and bits of frosting.

Could you spare another hunk of the delicious compound and greatly oblige, yours truly.

Bill Nye

Better Still.

"How did you come to break with Miss Sweetlips? You always said she was as good as gold."

"Yes, but I got acquainted with a girl who had the gold."—Boston Transcript.

DOWN IN A GOLD MINE

NEARLY ONE THOUSAND FEET BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE.

Edith Sessions Tupper Explores the Little Johnny Mine—Life's Dark Side In Leadville—Standing Before an Open Grave. The Late Texas Jack.

[Special Correspondence.]

LEADVILLE, Colo., Sept. 25.—Leadville is undoubtedly the greatest mining camp of the world. If its true history is ever written, it will read like a romance or fairy tale, for the conception of its inexhaustible stores of gold, silver, lead, copper, zinc and iron has never yet been faithfully portrayed.

Since 1874 Leadville has been known as the great "carbonate camp" of Colorado, the producer of the famous smelting ores of lead and silver, as the shipper of the more refractory roasting sulphides of lead, zinc and iron and as the great supply depot of argentiferous iron fluxing ores.

New Life For Leadville.

When the fall in price of lead and silver came a year ago, Leadville was apparently paralyzed, and for a time it looked as if this famous camp might become another of the "busted boom towns" of the west.

But—and here comes the grand transformation scene of the spectacle—as silver and lead faded into the background, from

HERMAN SULLIVAN.

the sides of the great mountains sprang myriads of golden fairies, answering to the touch of those nineteenth century alchemists—the men who make mother earth the study of their lives. And so the retiring pans have been beaten into picks and shovels, and Leadville is today the greatest gold producing district in Colorado.

Mr. Louis Noble, an expert mining engineer, tells me that the Leadville miners followed to a certain extent the advice of eastern papers that called loudly upon them to give up their selfish fight for silver, stop mining it and produce gold instead. They were, of course, not to expect to find the more precious metal in the large bodies as they had been wont to do with silver and lead, but they were to go to the mountain tops and over the less explored parts of the country and work the many small leads and the lower grade bodies which had not been worth considering before. This latter clause of the advice, however, was not followed. The miners did not hunt for gold on the mountain tops, but right on the old silver mining lines, and found it too.

The portion of the Leadville gold belt which is at present attracting the most attention lies on the east slope of Breece hill, directly east from Leadville. Perhaps the most famous mine in Leadville is the Little Johnny, belonging to the Ibex Mining company, and which is situated in this district. The Little Johnny turns out 100 tons a day and could as easily turn out 500 tons.

A Brave Woman's Trip.

I went down the shaft of the Little Johnny 890 feet into the bowels of the earth. I wandered through drifts and stopes, watched the brawny fellows who were picking the ore from the brown earth, saw the precious dirt heaped on the cars and for one delightful and instructive hour was entirely out of the world above and in the earth beneath.

When I presented myself at the shaft house of the Little Johnny, I was received with great politeness by Sullivan, the foreman of the mine, one of the best known characters in Leadville. And right here I want to say that the typical western miner in his rusty boots, corduroy coat and flannel shirt can give lots of our Broadway flaneurs points on civility. I have been knocking about now nearly six weeks among miners, and I have yet to meet the first disrespectful word or look.

Sullivan brought a man's rubber coat and enveloped me in its ample folds. Next a nasty brown felt hat was given me in exchange for my straw sleetine. Panoplied with my manly armor, I followed Sullivan to the cage or elevator which was to take us below. We took our places. I clutched Sullivan's coat sleeve a trifle nervously, I must confess. The little cracker of the party, who would not go down, called after us, "Well, if you never come back"— And we shot downward in total darkness.

Down, down, water dripping, dripping about us in the awful blackness. A thundering thump—we are at the first station. Through a falling shower a light gleams—an electric light at that. Blessed light! Never was it more welcome.

Sullivan lights his candle, gives me one, and we set out on our voyage of discovery in the underworld.

In Subterranean Gloom.

It is an enormous mine—this Little Johnny. We walked miles, climbed stairs, crawled through tunnels, descended into depths and wandered through drifts and never came to the end of anything. Far, far off in interminable vistas gleamed the pale, flickering candles of workers, twinkling now, then disappearing altogether—a weird effect. Dully at hand and softly at a distance resounded the blows of the picks against the cleaving earth. The miners all looked up as we passed, and all bowed, smiled in a grave, serious fashion and lifted their hats, but they made no speech. Your voice sounds thin and queer and muffled down there, and so you don't feel inclined to gabble on frivolous topics any more than you would in a cathedral.

"A desperately lonely life it must be," I said to Sullivan. "I should think the men would come to see pleasant down here."

Sullivan laughed. Then he said, quite serious, "We always try to keep two or three men as near each other as possible in case of accident."

"But do they never think they see ghosts?" I persisted.

"Oh, well," Sullivan said, "I have heard stories about other mines. There was a tale of a phantom that rode up and down in the cage in one mine. It was said to be the ghost of a miner, and some of the men declared they saw it; but, of course, that's all nonsense."

Is it? I wonder. And I remembered the story told me a day or so ago by a mining engineer who had occasion to go down an abandoned shaft. He went down in the bucket and stepped on something in the darkness, quickly lighted his candle and looked into the face of a dead man. He sent the bucket up for his partner and remained down there with that horror alone. Down came the bucket, and when it got within a few feet of the bottom of the shaft, the man leaned over and called [illegible] "I smell gold about [illegible]." They came [illegible] the [illegible] thing which had months before been a living, breathing man up and the [illegible] after that, for the [illegible] place was said to be haunted thereafter.

Do you know the difference between a "drift" and a "stope?" A drift is a passageway on one level. When a passage is made above it, the compartment over another, it becomes a stope. The illustration shows the [illegible] of [illegible] stopes.

When at last we reached daylight and removed our mining togs in Sullivan's office, the foreman with a grim smile opened a cupboard door and displayed his "arsenal." There were at least 10 winchesters, polished, glittering and wicked. What for? "In case of any trouble," he carelessly answered as he locked the door.

Life of the Miners.

The Little Johnny turning out 100 tons a day. Nine hours' shift, for the men—$2.50 a day. A glittering arsenal in case of trouble. There's the whole story.

"Well, I can only say that I wish every man who toils down there in the darkness might make a fortune for himself," I said as I passed a group of miners at the shaft house door.

"Thank you, ma'am," answered one, "but we never will. The harder we work, the poorer we grow."

The Ibex Mining company has done one good thing for its men. It permits no saloons on its property.

Leadville has lost some of the features of a mining camp and has adopted many of the frills and airs of a city. It is not so crude as Cripple Creek, still it yet possesses the delightfully free and easy atmosphere of the breezy west to a marked degree. Faro and fights are yet known within its precincts, and State street is as lawless as Green street used to be in New York. It is a common sight of an evening to behold the dancehouse girls and women of tinted complexion sitting in all the bravery of their warpaint in the front windows, posing for the benefit of the miners who come in town at night anxious to blow in that dearly earned $2.50. But the most ghastly phase of this wretched business, and one which I believe to be entirely indigenous to Leadville, are the yawning graves in its desolate cemetery, waiting for these women of the streets.

The Waiting Graves.

It is impossible to dig graves there in winter on account of the frost stiffened earth, and so through the late summer and early autumn months the gravediggers entomb one corner of the cemetery with these hideous openings. Nothing more frightful, more awful, can be imagined than these rows of waiting graves lying there under the shadow of those terrible mountains, implacable as fate. These women die rapidly, and provision must be made for them. I was told that they often choose as pallbearers to their unfortunate sisters. What must be their feelings as they stand by one of these graves, with the ghostly snow heaped about them and the chills from the mountain peaks sweeping down the length of the [illegible] of years old to kiss their painted faces? "Whose turn next?" must be the gruesome question whispered on the icy wind.

Texas Jack's Resting Place.

In this same dreary, lonely cemetery, in a retired corner, among solemn pines, I found the neglected grave of Texas Jack. A simple pine slab painted white marks the spot and tells us that the place is

SACRED TO THE MEMORY
OF
TEXAS JACK
(J. B. OMOHUNDRO).
Died June 28th, 1880. Aged 33 years.

On the reverse side are two [illegible] hands emerging from painfully [illegible] shirt cuffs. These hands point [illegible] upward to the legend, "Rest In Peace."

Poor Texas Jack! His former head stone, which my driver and I discovered in a heap of rubbish near by, was more in

STOPE TIMBERING.

keeping with his character. It bore a horse's head and a brace of pistols crossed.

"Nice feller," said my driver, with a sigh. "He was dyin' when I come to Leadville. There wasn't a squarer, nicer, sure enough feller than Omohundro."

"I knew him," I said.

My driver fell back a step or two and looked at me with awe. "No. Did you, though? Shake."

And we shook hands over Texas Jack's lowly, deserted grave.

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

A Plucky Woman.

Connecticut has a woman mail carrier in the person of Charlotte Waldo, who drives her wagon every day over the worst route in the state, lying between Ashford and Bolton. She covers 36 miles in all, going on duty as early as 6 o'clock in the morning and stabling her horse at about the same hour in the evening. Charlotte Waldo gets for her services $150 a year. In early spring the road of the Ashford-Bolton route are almost impassable, and after a snowstorm they are seldom broken for a day or two. Last winter the woman, although obliged to shovel a road through heavy drifts at times, never missed a mail train.

The Human Hand Flower.

The hand shaped tomato has a floral rival which is indigenous to the Central American republics, especially Costa Rica, Nicaragua and Honduras. It is called manito, which is a Spanish term signifying "little hand." This queer flower is said to be the exact counterpart of a baby's hand, the four fingers, thumb and knuckles being all complete.

Better Than Alarm Clocks.

Bright Boy—You don't have to wake up the girl any more, do you?

Mother—No, for a wonder. She has awakened herself every morning for a week.

"I thought she would."

"Why so?"

"All the flies I caught in that flytrap I took up stairs and let out in her room."—Good News.

Accommodating.

Lady of the House—I like your appearance, but how about your references?

Applying Domestic—References! Well, mum, if you have any difficulty about furnishing references, I'll be satisfied with a good cash security.—Truth.

A Mean Trick.

Museum Manager—What's all that disturbance in the lecture hall?

Lecturer—The armless wonder has stolen the fasting girl's lunch.—New York World.

Chemical.

"Did she find a solution for her great difficulty?"

"No. Nothing but powder will hide freckles."—Detroit Tribune.

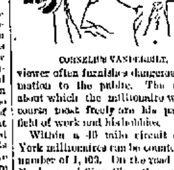
THEY DO NOT SUBMIT

MANY MILLIONAIRES REFUSE TO BE INTERVIEWED.

But Men Like Depew and Morosini Are of Easy Access—The Vanderbilts and Rockefellers Are Impregnable, and Sage Must Be Taken by Storm.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The millionaire dislikes being interviewed. Especially does he deprecate talking for publication about himself and what is his, first, because he is usually busy; next, he has more notoriety, involuntarily, than he cares for, and, last, the interviewer often furnishes dangerous information to the public. The subjects about which the millionaire will discourse most freely are his particular field of work and his hobbies.



CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.

Within a 40 mile circuit of New York millionaires can be counted to the number of 1,103. On the road between Yonkers and Sing Sing there are 66 of them, living on almost adjoining estates, but the largest number that can be seen together at once is at a meeting of the Metropolitan club, where a full 100 have gathered at one time.

The Vanderbilts and Rockefellers.

But out of all these there is only one here and there who will give himself up without a struggle to the interviewer. The Vanderbilts, for instance, are simply impregnable. You can storm their fortifications with telegrams, letters and cards of introduction, you can train the heaviest artillery in the shape of the greatest magazines and newspapers upon the Vanderbilt redoubts, but you can't make a breach big enough to crawl through. You can interview their secretaries, their sisters and even their wives, you can interview all around them, but no argument or excuse, be it ever so ingenious, has yet induced Cornelius or William K. Vanderbilt to talk to an interviewer about himself for publication.

The nearest I have come to an interview with Cornelius Vanderbilt was when I set out to write up his new Fifth avenue palace. None of his personal friends or associates, not even his own brother, saw the inside of that house till it was finished. His orders to his architect were, "Give no information about nor admittance to the house to any literary person, man, woman or child." I waited till the interior was finished. Mr. Vanderbilt would move in next week. Then I hurried to Cornelius Vanderbilt's office in the Grand Central station and argued half an hour with his secretary. My words were most gentle and polite, but they meant simply: As Cornelius Vanderbilt has built the finest house in America, it will be written up, and as Mr. Vanderbilt will not allow visitors to see inside his house the "write up" will be inaccurate and his beautiful palace misrepresented. Such being the case, won't Mr. Vanderbilt authorize the writing for a magazine of at least one authentic description? Rather to my surprise, the secretary returned to me with an order to the architect reading: "Show the gentleman through the house and give him what information he needs. C. V." Of course I wrote up the house, and C. V. approved.

The Rockefellers, like the Vanderbilts, live in a stronghold that defies the siege of interviewers. John D. Rockefeller's private secretary, a young woman, will step outside the fortress bearing your card as flag of truce just long enough to tell you, "Mr. Rockefeller has been obliged to refuse this and that for publication and is so sorry, but really he doesn't see how he can make an exception now."

Chauncey M. Depew.

But are there not certain millionaires who will be interviewed? Certainly. Millionaire Chauncey Depew, for instance, is the most be-interviewed man in New York. He will always see an interviewer, providing the interviewer will await his turn. In the president's office in the Grand Central station it is nothing unusual to find 11 or 12 people all waiting at one time to see the genial Chauncey. He sees each person in the order of their coming. I have seen a police captain, a judge, a sister of charity, a well known merchant, four or five newspaper men and a young man with a card of introduction looking for a "place," all waiting at once, and the young man looking for the "place" went in before the others because he came first. The only way to see Dr. Depew without having to wait hours, sometimes day after day, is by appointment. And appointments for interviews he will not make unless the matter is of utmost importance. "Well, what can I do for you?" are his first words, and if the interviewer comes to the point at once he'll give him all his attention and load him with no end of bonmots.

The Goulds, as a rule, can be interviewed if the interviewer is persistent and patient. Of the three boys, Howard, the youngest, spends most of his time at the office and is the most willing to be seen. He'll receive you in his shirt sleeves very cordially and unaffectedly and will talk freely if the subject appeals to him. He is very grave and yet boyish. "Now, I haven't overcommitted myself too much, have I?" he'll ask as you leave. And he's so cordial and frank that you'll see that he doesn't "overcommit" himself in print.

George Gould won't be seen except between 12 and 1 o'clock and then only on certain subjects. When he wants particularly to avoid callers, he takes the elevator to the floor above and comes down a private stairway into his office. Very often, when very busy, he comes and goes this way without having to run the gauntlet of callers in the office.

The Goulds and Sage.

Edwin Gould will be interviewed on certain subjects, but he always looks hopelessly bored. He has a way of preceding all his remarks when thus bored by drawling out, "I'd do—" just as Stuart Robson does in "The Henrietta." I was one day talking to him when a boy came in with a card. Mr. Gould glanced apathetically at the card, then drawled, "Oh, say I'm way out in the country and won't be back for three months." The boy laughed outright, and Edwin Gould smiled. Neither could help doing so.

Russell Sage will submit to an interviewer only after he has made the interviewer's personal acquaintance. But the first time Russell Sage can be seen only by using the utmost amount of "nerve." At his office in the Arcade building even "nerve" won't get a strange interviewer into his presence. There are too many watchful pickets to pass, especially since the bomb throwing episode. I interviewed Russell Sage for the first time last spring, and I'll never forget that first meeting with him. During the woman's suffrage rampage his name suddenly appeared as one of the converted. Result—he must be interviewed. How? I went to his office, and a hot skirmish with the outlying pickets took place. I was defeated. The evening of that day I rang the doorbell of his house in Fifth avenue, next to Forty-second street. The elderly maid who opened the door called to a tall, thin gentleman who stood, pulling on his gloves, in the rear of the hall, "A gentleman to see you, sir."

"Well, what is it?"

I explained.

"Oh, you'll have to excuse me!" He smiled. Then he put on his hat and said he wished I would go away, as he had to go out.

All right, I would go away. I would go out with him. He smiled again and tried to button that faded overcoat, which he must have worn when a boy. It was a stormy night, but there was no carriage waiting. Russell Sage raised an umbrella, and I went away with him under his umbrella. He was only going around the corner to Dr. Paxton's church. He was going to vote against Dr. Paxton's resignation. He told me so—told me so very pleasantly. Somehow his manner had changed.

I asked him a question about woman suffrage. He said he hadn't studied it. I asked him another question on the same subject. He answered as if he had studied it. By the time we reached the church around the corner he had expressed some very original views on the question.

"May I quote you, Mr. Sage?"

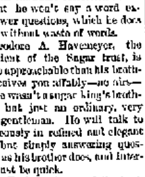
"Yes, if you'll say what I've said." And I published an interview with Russell Sage, and the interview contained what he said. And Russell Sage will be interviewed if you use "nerve."

The Havemeyers, Gerry and Morosini.

Mr. Henry O. Havemeyer, the sugar king, president of the Sugar trust, will usually talk to interviewers if he's not busy; but, then, he is always busy. When he does see you, however, he lays down his pen, wheels around in his chair, facing you, and gives all his attention to you, just as if he hadn't a thousand claims upon his time of far greater importance than an interviewer. It's often so with a very rich man. He is seldom a snob. Mr. Havemeyer will not talk sugar, positively, but he will talk about his Rembrandt paintings, and his Japanese potteries, and his violins, of which he has the finest collection in the country, but he won't say a word except to answer questions, which he does direct and without waste of words.

Mr. Theodore A. Havemeyer, the vice president of the Sugar trust, is much more approachable than his brother. He receives you affably—no airs—just as if he wasn't a sugar king's brother at all, but just an ordinary, very well bred gentleman. He will talk to you courteously in refined and elegant language, but simply answering questions, just as his brother does, and interviewers must be quick.

Elbridge T. Gerry is one of the busiest millionaires. He will make an appointment and make you smoke his ci-



JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER

gars if he knows you. But if you must drop in hurriedly, offhand, he will see you only at his office, corner of Fourth avenue and Twenty-third street, at 9:30 in the morning and at 5:30 in the afternoon. "Ask me anything about children," he says, "and I'll answer you. I don't know anything else." He is a man of great nervous energy and speaks very quickly. Unless you know exactly what you want to say to Elbridge T. Gerry before sending up your card you'd better not try to interview him.

G. P. Morosini is another 9:30 a. m. millionaire. His office is immediately under Russell Sage's, and he's in that office every morning before most newspaper men are out of bed. If he can see you, he'll push his hat to the back of his head and leave you no reason to doubt he's a busy man. He's one of the few millionaires who will talk about himself.

GIBSON WILLETS.

Had to Give Him Up.

"And you dischawged youah man?"

"Ya-aw-s. Had to do it, you know."

"He seemed verwy anxious to please."

"That was just the twouble. He wushed so hahd it made me pawsitively fatigued to have him awound."—Washington Star.

Enfant Terrible.

Proud Father (to friend)—This is my youngest boy. Frank, this is Mr. Jackson.

Frank (brightly)—Is that the man of whom mamma said yesterday that he had more money than brains?—Truth.

Where He Missed It.

Drowning Editor—Help! I can't swim a bit!

Man on Shore—Neither can I!

Drowning Editor—Oh, if you had only read my paper, you would have learned how!—Atlanta Constitution.

A Winning Card.

Willie—Sister will be down in a minute. She's putting on a new dress.

Dashaway—How is it, Willie—pretty?

Willie—It's a stunner. I heard her say it ought to bring a proposal if anything did.—Cloak Review.

A MOUNTAIN OF COAL.

FIGURES AND COMPARISONS THAT ARE ALMOST STARTLING.

Nearly 125,000,000 Tons Consumed In This Country Annually—Prospects of the Future—Anthracite May Soon Become So Scarce as to Be a Luxury.

[Special Correspondence.]

PITTSBURG, Sept. 27.—It is almost impossible for the visitor to this city, where coal is still king, despite the partial introduction of natural gas, to fail to be impressed with the magnitude of the country's coal consumption. Possibly you have never looked up the figures. We, the people of the United States, burn to ashes every year in the furnaces that make steam for our stationary and locomotive engines, in the propulsion of our steamboats, the heating of our buildings and the production of the mysterious electric current that propels our trolley cars and makes our lights, almost 125,000,000 tons. To be exact in our statistics, [illegible] tons is the measure of our annual consumption.

An Enormous Mass.

Perhaps you fail to grasp the meaning of these figures. First of all, as has been pointed out by Frederick Saward, editor of The Coal Trade Review, they mean that almost two tons are used for

AS COMPARED TO WASHINGTON.

every inhabitant of the United States, if the figures of the eleventh census, which gives the total population of the country at 62,622,250 souls, be employed for a basis of calculation. Suppose we make a little computation of the size of a bin that would be required to hold this enormous mass of coal. On an average one ton of coal occupies one cubic yard, or 27 cubic feet, the product of some mines being a little heavier than that standard and some a little lighter.

On this basis the total consumption of coal would amount to more than 3,000,000,000 of cubic feet, or, to be definite, 3,373,100,677. It would take a bin 100 feet wide, 10 feet deep and almost 640 miles long to hold it. Such a bin would extend from New York, across the marshes and hills of New Jersey, over the Delaware river into Pennsylvania, up the sides of the Alleghany mountains and down into the valleys to the Ohio line and on and on over the broken country of the southern part of the state to Cincinnati! If, instead of beginning the construction of the bin at New York, Chicago were taken as the starting point, it would reach across parts of Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee and away into Georgia, the southern terminus being in the neighborhood of Atlanta. The calculations have been made on the basis of airline distances.

If the coal, instead of being piled in an enormous bin as imagined, were mined in one solid block and set down on a plot half a mile square—two "sections" of land—it would be over 468 feet high, within less than a hundred feet as high as the Washington monument. Set down in the city of Washington near the capitol, this big lump of ebon fuel would cover a very large portion of the business section of the federal city and would tower far above the famous rotunda.

Consumption by States.

Nearly two-thirds of this enormous block, or over 80,000,000 of tons, would be soft coal, the remainder, rising of 41,000,000, being anthracite. Pennsylvania consumes rather more than one-sixth of the whole annually, or more than 23,500,000 of tons. The Keystone State's production is of course largely in excess of that amount, being almost two-thirds of the whole, or over 81,000,000 tons. Illinois comes next in production, her output being more than 12,000,000 tons, but New York ranks Illinois in consumption, the figures for the western state being a shade under 13,000,000 tons—a little more than her production—while those for the Empire State mount up to more than 16,500,000. New York is one of the few states that do not produce coal, the states and territories that buy all they burn being Arizona, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Louisiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, South Carolina, Vermont and Wisconsin. Rhode Island is the only New England state that mines coal, and her output is insignificant, being only 2,000 tons a year. It will surprise many readers to learn that she mines any.

It is often asked how long, at the present enormous rate of consumption, the coal mines of the United States will hold out. The query will be a serious one—some time, but not soon. The total amount mined annually is 141,209,513 tons, about 16,000,000 more than are consumed within our boundaries, the remainder, of course, being exported. I have not at hand the figures wise men have made representing the total amount of coal, both bituminous and anthracite, that is stored away under the surface of this country, but they say that, as nearly as it can be figured, there were 13,000,000,000 tons of anthracite in 1820, when it came into use. Its consumption was at first very slow, of course.

Future Prospects.

During the first 10 years it amounted to no more than 370,000 tons. During the next decade 5,000,000 tons went. When 30 years had rolled away, it is estimated that fully 25,000,000 tons had been mined and burned. When the war broke out in 1860, about 80,000,000 tons had been consumed, and so far but a mere start had been made on the reserve. With the war, however, anthracite began to boom, and by 1870 100,000,000 more, or 150,000,000 in all, had been used. In 1880 400,000,000 tons had been used. In 1883 about 30,000,000 a year were being consumed. Now, as stated, the rate is more of 41,000,000 a year and will perhaps get to 75,000,000 a year by 1900. If the whole lot of 13,000,000,000 were piled in 25 piles of 520,000,000 tons each, two of them would be gone by that time, or 1,040,000,000, leaving 23 piles, or 11,960,000,000 tons. This doesn't look so bad at first, but when you figure up the rate of increase in consumption and see that it is at a 4 or 5 per cent rate and then figures [illegible] how long the remaining 23 piles will last, you will see that [illegible] supply is [illegible] will all be gone by the beginning of the year of our Lord [illegible], just [illegible] years. For the hard coal we are digging from the rugged Pennsylvania hills it may last longer than that, however, for, as the supply decreases, the price, compared with that of bituminous coal, will probably increase to prohibitive figures for all but the very rich. However, there's no reason for you and I to worry, reader. The price is not likely to take the big jump while we are alive to burn coal.

M. I. DEXTER.

ANCIENT LANDMARKS.

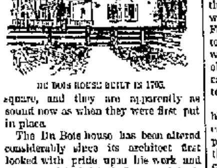
Historic Dwellings Recalling Huguenot Refugees of Colonial Days.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW PALTZ, N. Y., Sept. 27.—Houses near two centuries old are almost as scarce as the proverbial hens' teeth even among the older settlements of these United States. Perhaps it is just as well that they are, too, for there seems to be a prevalent latter day opinion that they are not the most healthful places of habitation to be found, and that, however unique and interesting they may be as historical landmarks, they are almost sure to imbue their denizens with certain gratuities in the way of rheumatic and malarial afflictions. I got a snap shot at one the other day, however, that seems to be the exception to the rule. It was built in 1705, as some quaint old iron figures on its gable show, and its present occupants, like the house itself, seem to be in prime condition.

This ancient house is situated in the oldest section of New Paltz. It is known as the Du Bois house, from its builder, Louis Du Bois, one of the Huguenot refugees who settled in Ulster county in the seventeenth century. Within hailing distance are a number of other houses nearly as old, the Hasbrouck house dating from 1712, and the Elting house from 1715, and several more belonging to the same era. All of them are built of stone and cement, with walls 2 feet thick, and that there were no builders' strikes in the days of their construction is attested by the fact that all of them are still inhabited.

It is one of the ironies of circumstances that the bricks for the chimneys of these houses were brought over from Holland, though there was an abundance of good brick clay in the immediate vicinity, and there are brickkilns today within a mile of the neighborhood where they are located. It is scarcely possible that the modern mania for imported articles had then begun to manifest itself, so it must be that there was no one among the refugees who knew how to make bricks. That they knew how to hew timber, however, the immense beams which they put in these houses show. Each beam is 12 or 14 inches



DU BOIS HOUSE BUILT IN 1705.

square, and they are apparently as sound now as when they were first put in place.

The Du Bois house has been altered considerably since its architect first looked with pride upon his work and pronounced it finished. It was originally designed as a sort of fortress for the little community as well as a dwelling place for its owner. The gun holes in the walls are now filled in with stone and brick, but you can plainly see where once they frowned upon the lurking redskin or other possible enemy. The porch and the windows in the gables are evidently post creative interpolations. At any rate, the latter are squared up with American brick, which shows they were not provided for in the original design. No one seems to remember, however, when the changes were made.

New Paltz was first settled in 1677. Esopus, now known as Kingston, 15 miles north, was settled by the Huguenots in 1660. The prevalence of Dutch names among the early settlers and among their descendants of today shows that the French refugees, who fled first to Holland, brought some of their Dutch neighbors along with them. Like Penn, these men bought their lands from the Indians. The records testify that in May, 1666, Louis Du Bois and his associates purchased a tract lying between the Shawangunk mountains and the Hudson river, comprising 36,000 acres.

The price paid for this great domain included 40 kettles, 10 axes, 40 adzes, 40 shirts, 400 strings of beads, 300 strings of black beads, 50 pairs of stockings, 100 bars of lead, 100 knives, 1 keg of powder, 4 quarter casks of wine, 40 jars, 60 cleaving knives, 60 blankets, 100 needles, 100 awls and 1 clean pipe. Edmund Andros, colonial governor, confirmed the title of the settlers to those lands by a patent dated Sept. 29, 1677, in consideration of the "rendering and paying each year and every year to his royal highness the rightful acknowledgment, or rent, of five bushels of wheat, payable at the redoubt at Esopus to such officers as shall have power to receive it."

H. T. WEITE.

Says He Is Acquainted With the Gods.

At Longching, in China, a young fellow from Taiminfu, in Chihli, is practicing on the credulity of the people. He represents himself as possessing a bowl of marvelous virtues, which he proposes to take to Peking and present to the empress dowager, whose birthday is to be celebrated this autumn. He represents himself as having lived at one time in Shansi and having then been suddenly spirited away to the Lung mountains, where he dwelt 15 years and made the acquaintance of the gods. Seated in the room which he has prepared for him, he "kowtows" to all who come. The number of the deluded ones is immense. Men, women and children flock to him by the thousand. A wooden sword which he carries by his side, he asserts, protects against all evil influences. In order to have him flourish this wonderful weapon, presents of cloth, food and cash pour in upon him. Mothers take him their children to name and consult him as to how to keep off disease and ill luck.

Has Listened at Some Time Himself.

Will—Why do you always carry those cocks with you when you go to call on your fiancee?

Jack—Well, you see, she lives in a flat, and I use them for stopping up the speaking tubes when I am bidding her good night in the vestibule.—New York Herald.

IS A GOOD INJUN NOW.

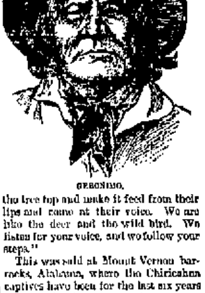
GERONIMO IS EXTREMELY AMIABLE WHILE IN CAPTIVITY.

But the People of Arizona Think It Will Not Take the Bloodthirsty Old Savage Long to Find the Warpath if He Is Once Turned Loose.

Geronimo and his Chiricahuas are to be free again, and Arizona is displeased thereat. The frontiersmen say the old Indian is as bloodthirsty as ever, and that if he and his ones get loose in the White mountains many a life will be lost before they are corralled again. But General Howard says that an Indian 68 years old, as Geronimo is, is of no account for any purpose of activity, and that this particular Indian is much more afraid of the frontier folks than they are of him. Old Geronimo's latest opinion of the whites was thus expressed in a recent conversation with Lieutenant Guy Howard, son of the general:

"At first I thought that you white men, who have put railroads and telegraph wires around the world, could get us our farms in a few days, but now I know it will take time. But I believe that we will get them; that you will take us from this place, where we are dying, and will put us where we can work and earn a living for ourselves and our children.

"I believe white men have kind hearts. They will catch a wild deer in the woods and tame and teach it to feed from their hands and follow their steps. They will take a wild bird from



GERONIMO.

the tree top and make it feed from their lips and come at their voice. We are like the deer and the wild bird. We listen for your voice, and we follow your steps."

This was said at Mount Vernon barracks, Alabama, where the Chiricahua captives have been for the last six years living in indolence and with abundance of good things, but never ceasing to pine for their native mountains. Mount Vernon barracks are, according to lovers of the picturesque, the most beautiful army post in the country, situated about six miles north of Mobile and in a paradise of oak, magnolia and other subtropical trees and shrubs. The climate is in every way unlike that of Arizona, and the Indians suffered accordingly, so it was once decided to remove them to the Fort Sill reservation, in Indian Territory, but that was promptly vetoed when the border men pointed out the obvious fact that they could easily escape thence and make their way back to Arizona.

It is hard to believe that the Apaches, bloodthirsty and untamable, are first cousins to the progressive and rather pleasant Navajoes, but both are from the same great offshoot of the Athabascan race. The Navajoes combined with a remnant of the old and semicivilized Mexican Indians and have maintained an art and civilization of their own, while the Apaches took to the mountains and grew more savage every year. Fifty years ago the department estimated that in Mexico and the United States they could muster 30,000 warriors. This was an exaggeration, but still they were very powerful. When General Crook went at them 20 years ago, they did not have to exceed 1,500 warriors, yet that small number had pretty nearly depopulated Arizona.

In 1872 the hostiles of that territory were in three great bands, the greatest under the famous Cochise. General Howard, with a single aid, penetrated to his mountain fastness and made a treaty which Cochise kept honorably till his death. Geronimo broke away, and a long and rather romantic war followed. In 1883 General Crook captured the whole band, numbering 600, and located them on a reservation, but Geronimo and Nachez broke away again, murdered 134 whites and escaped into Mexico. In 1886 General Miles captured the last of the hostiles, their surrender being on the agreement that their lives were to be spared. In two years they had killed 176 Americans.

They claim that one of the terms of the surrender was that they were not to be taken out of Arizona, but they were sent to Fort Pickens, Florida, and later to Fort Marion, near St. Augustine. Their native land is very high and very dry, with cool nights; their land of captivity is low, moist and hot. In the former they had a range over some 40,000 to 60,000 square miles, and in the latter they were confined to a few acres. Yet they did not all die, as might have been expected. Many of their young people have been fairly well educated. The lads are employed in Pennsylvania as cattle herders and farmhands and the girls at the domestic occupations. Day schools and Sunday schools have been successfully maintained among them, and those enlisted in the army have made good soldiers. Meantime another large branch of the Apaches has been located in the Indian Territory, and civilization has made great progress among them. So it has been decided to allow the old prisoners to die at home and the youths to start anew there.

England Imports Australian Butter.

Eight hundred tons of Australian butter were landed in London from one vessel a few days ago.

His Grievance.

Georgie—Mamma, wasn't George Washington a great man?

Mamma—Yes, dear.

"Wasn't he an awful good man?"

"He was."

"Then what did you name me George Washington for? Didn't you never want me to have no fun?"—Chicago Tribune.

No Time to Lose.

Judge—How old are you, miss?

Elderly Female—I—a—I am——

Judge—Better hurry up. Every moment makes it worse.—Fliegende Blatter.

E WATER

ING A LARGE COUNTRY,

FROM A SOUTH DA- AN WELL.

[illegible] it is deeper than in the humid regions [illegible] it has not been [illegible] away bodily by running water.

The best [illegible] of irrigation [illegible] back about as far as the dim and distant past as is [illegible]. Old [illegible] upon them [illegible]. The lines of the great canals [illegible] are seen to this day, in tracts that were practically [illegible]. It seems probable that it was in the arid parts of the world that the old time civilizations [illegible]. When they declined, so did the art and science of irrigation, for the new civilizations sprang up in Europe and America, in parts of the world where artificial watering was not needed. When American civilization had [illegible] gated to eastern portion of the great continent and had passed its way to the desiccated alkali plains of the middle West, it was seen that further progress could be accomplished only by a revival of the best of these practices that had been so beneficial in the remote centuries of years ago. For the first time in history the Anglo-Saxon and Teutonic races were face to face with aridity unforeseen by the previous

PRESIDENT ELWOOD MEADE.

presence of older, more intricate races. The manner in which the emergency is being met is one of the most interesting developments in all human progress.

The work has been prosecuted in many ways. In some places great reservoirs have been created by the construction of costly dams for the retention of the water of streams flowing from the melting snows and the rains of the mountains. From these reservoirs canals and ditches have been led to the farming lands of the valleys and plains below. In other places the waters of the rivers have been diverted to the same end. In still others the wonderful underground stores of water have been tapped by artesian wells.

Sometimes gushing out at enormous pressure and flowing thousands of gallons a minute, sometimes pumped, their yield has been furnished to the thirsty surface soil. All these methods have been followed by results that are not less than astounding. Land that before irrigation would support only the stunted sagebrush is now utilized for the cultivation of fruits and grains and vegetables, the yield and quality of which exceed anything ever known elsewhere. The price of land, with the water, even in the far west, remote from the great markets of the east, is higher than any other farm land in the country at all removed from the big cities, and those portions of the republic's territory that were thought to be least desirable are now seen to be among the best.

Something like 17,000,000 or 18,000,000 acres are already "under ditch," about 8,000,000 of which are cultivated, in Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah and Wyoming, to say nothing of artesian irrigation in the United States. It is only fair to state, however, that the development of this form of artificial crop watering is yet in its infancy. In the old world irrigation is carried on on a far greater scale than here, though perhaps not so scientifically. Sixty millions of acres are irrigated in China alone and 30,000,000 in India, the total area outside the United States being 126,550,000 acres. Add 8,000,000 for this country, and the enormous total of 134,550,000 acres is reached. This is equivalent to 210,250 square miles, or a strip of territory two-thirds as wide as Pennsylvania reaching from the Atlantic coast to a point considerably west of Omaha.

It is held by President Elwood Meade of the recent convention and many others that the United States government should make large appropriations for the cause of irrigation. Upon this point there are many who hold opposing views, but there seems to be no question of the great benefit some well considered general plan would be to the arid and semiarid regions.

M. T. DEXTER.

Crawling Out of a Small Hole.

It has not been so very long since the old English court rules passed out of observance, and when they were in vogue nowhere were they more strictly observed than in South Carolina. The rules provided that a lawyer, when he spoke in court, must wear a black gown and coat, and that the sheriff must wear a cocked hat and sword. On one occasion a lawyer named Pettigrue arose to speak in a case on trial.

"Mr. Pettigrue," said the judge, "you have on a light coat. You cannot speak, sir."

"Oh, your honor," Pettigrue replied, "may it please the court, I conform to the law."

"No, Mr. Pettigrue," declared the judge, "you have on a light coat. You cannot speak."

"But, your honor," insisted the lawyer, "you mistake me. Allow me to illustrate. The law says the barrister must wear a black gown and coat, does it not?"

"Yes," replied the judge.

"And does your honor hold that it means that both gown and coat must be black?"

"Certainly, Mr. Pettigrue, certainly, sir," answered his honor.

"And the law further says," continued Mr. Pettigrue, "that the sheriff must wear a cocked hat and sword, does it not?"

"Yes, yes, Mr. Pettigrue," the court answered somewhat impatiently.

"And do you mean to say, your honor," queried Pettigrue, "that the sword must be cocked as well as the hat?"

"Ehem—er—well," mused his honor. "You may continue your speech, Mr. Pettigrue."—Green Bag.

At the Front Door.

He—Can I see Miss Smith?

Servant (with knowing smile)—No, sir; she's out.

He—Out, is she? Out with some other fellow?

Servant—No, sir. She's out with you, sir. That's what she told me, sir.—Detroit Free Press.

The Lash of Poverty.

Prison Visitor—My poor man, how did you get in here?

Convict—Hard luck. I didn't manage to steal enough to fee a first class lawyer.—Truth.

An Aspersion.

She (sweetly)—What beautiful roses! So fresh. Is that dew on them?

He (haughtily)—There is nothing due on them.—Life.

GLOOMY MRS. GALLUP

SHE TELLS MR. G. THAT HE IS SITTING IN THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

And Failing to Make Him See It She Refers to Her Own Approaching End With Much Feeling and Touches on the Price of Tombstones With Becoming Modesty.

[Copyright, 1894, by C. B. Lewis.]

"Samuel," said Mrs. Gallup as they sat together on the veranda the other evening, "I guess I'll run over to Mrs. Jackson's a minute and see how she's getting along with her tomato pickles. This is the fifth season I've told her exactly how to make them tomato pickles, and yet she's lost all she put up. Some folks can't have any luck with pickles, and Mrs. Jackson is one of 'em."

Mr. Gallup was smoking his pipe and reading an article on potatoes in the county paper, and if he heard her words or realized that she got up and started off on a mission of his own [illegible]. Mrs. Gallup was gone about 20 minutes, and when she returned it was to place both hands on her heart and gasp out:

"Samuel Gallup, do you know that you are sittin in the shadder of death, and that before you kin draw three more breaths you may be a dead corpse?"

Mr. Gallup looked up to see if the roof of the veranda was about to fall, and finding it secure he let his eyes wander back to the paper and article again.

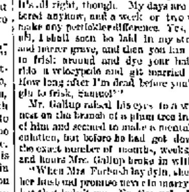
"Yes, both of us are in the shadder," continued Mrs. Gallup as she sank into the rocking chair and got ready to weep. "You know I went over to see Mrs. Jackson about her tomato pickles. I found her all broke up. Her pickles had not only spiled again, which makes the fifth time, but a tin peddler who brought her paper over about 3 o'clock this afternoon told her some awful news. She's had a cough for years and tryin to be good ever since. Samuel, mebbe you won't probably never see another sunrise!"

Mr. Gallup knocked the tobacco in his pipe, turned the paper over and settled down again, while Mrs. Gallup worked up her emotions and wondered whether she should wipe her weeping eyes on the skirt of her freshly ironed calico dress or go into the house and hunt up a soft rag. She hadn't come to any definite conclusion when forced to say:

"Yes, it was awful news, and as Mrs. Jackson has suffered for years with heart disease, brain fever, rheumatism, crick in the back and ringin in the ears it's a wonder she didn't drop dead. Samuel, do you know an Italian chemist has invented a gas so deadly that if one puff of it is let loose in a town every inhabitant must keel over and die before he kin kick three times?"

"Um!" replied Mr. Gallup after an interval of 20 seconds, but without raising his eyes from the paper or ceasing to pull his pipe. Meanwhile Mrs. Gallup found a ball of yarn in the pocket of her apron and proceeded to use it in place of a rag to sop up her tears. When she had cleared her vision a little, she went on:

"I didn't expect you'd keer about the news, as you probably expect to git outer town when the Italian comes around, or mebbe you think you kin buy him off. It's all right, though. My days are numbered anyhow, and a week or two won't make any perticklerdifference. Yes, Samuel, I shall soon be laid in my straight and narrer grave, and then you kin begin to frisk around and dye your hair and ride a velocypede and git married agin. How long after I'm dead before you'll begin to frisk, Samuel?"



"DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU ARE SITTIN IN THE SHADDER OF DEATH?"

Mr. Gallup raised his eyes to a wren's nest on the branch of a plum tree in front of him and seemed to make a mental calculation, but before he had got down to the exact number of months, weeks, days and hours Mrs. Gallup broke in with:

"When Mrs. Forbush lay dyin, she made her husband promise never to marry agin, but that hain't me. No, Samuel. I shall be playin on my harp and singin glad songs and flyin about, and if you want to git married agin it won't spite me. I won't even come back of a dark night and pound on the door and rattle the winders and skeer your second wife into fits. I was a Fuller before I married you, Samuel, and the Fullers never do mean little things, not even after they're dead. Do you think I'd better send for mother tonight?"

Mr. Gallup was deep in an article on the best season to put a new handle on the crank of a grindstone to prevent warping and probably didn't remember her presence. She rubbed the ball into her respective tear laden eyes, waited half a minute for a reply to her question and then sobbingly said:

"I've allus thought I'd like to hev mother boss the funeral, as she knows just what I want and has got the hymns all picked out to be sung, but I'm not goin to be capshus about it. The Gallups was allus a capshus set, but the Fullers never was. If it'll be any great trouble for you to send fur mother, then I'll expire without her, and you kin ask old Mrs. Davidson to come in and boss things. She's got an awful appetite, and she'll be sure to peek into every closet and drawer and cupboard from cellar to garret, but I shan't complain if you don't send for mother. What hour in the afternoon shall you hev the funeral, Samuel? Two o'clock is the reg'lar hour, I believe, but if you want it an hour earlier or later don't hesitate on my account."

Mr. Gallup knocked the ashes from his pipe, laid the paper on the floor and stretched his arms at full length and grunted out a "h-o-o-o-shum!"

"And it's the same about the tombstone, Samuel," continued Mrs. Gallup as she unwound some of the yarn to find a dry spot for further use. "While you kin well afford to spend $100 for a marble stone, with a lamb on top and a hand p'intin upward, I shan't ask it nor expect it. I've heard they make tombstones of tin nowadays, and that you kin git 'em from $3 up. Mebbe you'll feel that you kin pay $5 for one, but if you don't"—

Mr. Gallup got up at this stage of the game and descended the steps and walked out to the gate. There was to be a meeting of the town trustees in the engine house later on, and after looking up the street and down the street and up at the sky he opened the gate and passed out.

"—If you don't, then you needn't put up any," finished Mrs. Gallup as she looked up to find him gone.

Then she rose up, blew her nose, wiped her eyes on her apron [illegible] calling [illegible] for breakfast as she sang "I would not live alway."

SHE WAS FOR SHAKESPEARE.

And the Accommodating Stranger Concluded to Agree With Her.

I was sitting in the waiting room of the depot when a queer little old woman came in [illegible] all around and then tiptoed over to me and whisperingly inquired:

"Seen anything of any woman around here?"

"What sort of a looking woman?"

"A [illegible] freckles, [illegible]."

"Yes. I [illegible] a few minutes ago. [illegible] your wife?"

"[illegible]."

"[illegible]."

"Of [illegible]."

[illegible] was the man.

"[illegible], I believe."

"[illegible], but she stuck to it that it was Shakespeare. Are you dead sure it was Columbus?"

"I am."

"Can't be no swapping or twisting around that?"

"Not at all."

"Then I'll [illegible] her and [illegible] takes all day. When I know I'm right, I kin [illegible] woman."

"ZEKE HAS COME AROUND TO MY WAY OF THINKIN'."

He went out then [illegible] a few minutes, and upon hearing a pile of cotton I found him lying on his back on the boards, with a tall, bony old woman kneeling on his breast and having both hands in his hair. The fight was apparently over, as she rose up when I appeared, put on her hat, pushed up her sleeves and turned on me with:

"Stranger, I hear say in that Shakespeare discovered America, and Zeke has come around to my way of thinkin and will stay there for the next 40 years. Do you want to stay with me that it wasn't Shakespeare, but some other feller?"

"No, madam," I promptly replied.

"Don't want to say that it was Columbus?"

"No, madam."

"Willin to lay it onto Shakespeare, are ye?"

"Perfectly willing."

"Then that's all right," she continued as she rubbed the pebbles off her dress and walked around the prostrate body of Zeke. "I ain't quite finished with yer Columbus yit, and if you should happen to change yer mind within the next half hour come out yere and say so, and Susan Scott will either make ye chaw meal or tear up this yere railroad in tryin!"

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Nineteen Men Who Were Put to Much Trouble For Nothing.

A DISAPPOINTED CROWD.—During the last three weeks workmen have been engaged in building a tower on THE KICKER office. We didn't set out to make a great big first class tower, such as might be looked for in a city of 100,000 inhabitants, but an ordinary affair into which we could ascend by a ladder 22 feet long when we wanted to sit down on an empty soapbox and ruminate and reflect and get away from the hurly burly of life for an hour or two. The news that we were building this tower was carried over to Little Valley, and whoever took it also made the further statement that we were going to put a town clock in the tower. Monday evening last the town began to fill up with people from Little Valley, and it was noticed that every one of them had two guns and 50 rounds of extra ammunition. We didn't get onto the game until about 9 o'clock, when the mob gathered in front of THE KICKER office to see the clock unveiled. The boys had come over to have fun with that timepiece, and a howl of disappointment went up when it was finally discovered that nothing of the sort was on hand. The idea of putting up a town clock had never occurred to us. Had it come to our mind we should have dismissed it at once, knowing that it would have been shot to pieces inside of five minutes.

THEY BLAZED AWAY.

At half past 9 o'clock, when the crowd was informed that there was nothing to unveil, a few of them retired to the saloons to take a drink, but the majority had come to shoot at something, and therefore began blazing away at the edifice in which we conduct a family newspaper, grocery, boot and shoe store, butcher shop and various other industries not generally combined with literary pursuits in the east. As it was, all was in a good natured way, and as an Arizona editor must stand in with the boys more or less we got out and let them bang away to their hearts' content. Our agricultural editor, who is a little slow on foot, was grazed by two bullets as he went over the alley fence, but no one was seriously injured, and the damage to doors and windows did not amount to more than $15. Little Valley is 19 miles away, and we are sorry that a crowd of 50 men should have been put to so much trouble for nothing, but it was not our fault. There will be times when we shall seek that tower and seclude ourself from the mad whirl of a busy life, but those who wait to shoot the hands off a town clock ticking away up there will have to live another half century. We haven't put in six years in this locality to make such a mistake as that.

DRAWING THE LINE.—The editor of THE KICKER, who is ourself, and the mayor of the town, who is also ourself, has never wrapped the mantle of dignity around him and held the public at arm's length because of his social or official position. Almost every day for the last three or four years from three to a dozen of our fellow citizens could have been found "at home" in our sanctum, and there have been days at a time when all our exchange list has been carried away and nothing left for us to clip from except a sarsaparilla almanac or a patent windmill circular. Our mail has been opened, our dictionary worn out and our time mostly occupied by subscribers, some of whom have had to be slated before retiring, and no one has heard us make a complaint. We understood from the first that it was their way, and the only hope we had was that they would gradually come to realize the situation and drop off.

Matters have been even worse at the mayor's office. As everybody in town voted for us, we have all along felt under obligations to the general public. We started out by locking the door of our room when absent from the town hall, but public opinion forced us to leave it open. For months past every one has felt at perfect liberty to enter the mayor's office, take possession of his chair and desk, and on several occasions we have found the official records of the common council pinned up on the wall as a target for pistols. When first made mayor, we had a space with a railing, but inside of a month the public had whittled every inch of it up for toothpicks, and we received several sly hints that "exclusiveness" wouldn't go in this community. We have given up our official office and done business on the stair landing and elsewhere in order to keep the public good will and prevent criticism, but the limit has at last been reached.

As mayor of a thriving, bustling town we are expected to put on a certain amount of dignity. We are officially visited by city officials from other towns, and the slipshod manner in which things have [illegible] and while we shall not refuse to drink with the boys and shall invariably be [illegible] will be set aside for the [illegible] business. All city records will be kept under lock and key, and [illegible] Tom, Dick and Harry [illegible]. We have been forced into [illegible] hope to make the reforms [illegible]. However, we have let the [illegible] two guns and [illegible] things for the [illegible] future public [illegible] our plans [illegible].

AN EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE.

CHAPTER I.

Marie was a beautiful girl who had broken several engagements and had been advertised in the society columns. One night, while going home from a party, a thief jumped into her carriage and stole $17,000 worth of her diamonds.

CHAPTER II.

She attended a very swell party one night and was called upon to recite. After the usual apology she recited a poem which was so improper that waiters were carried out in a fainting condition and strong men wept. She was banished from decent circles, and her picture was printed in all the pink weeklies.

CHAPTER III.

After marrying a decrepit English nobleman and leaving a wake of scandal across Europe she turned to America and eloped with a gambler. Her husband sued for divorce, and the evidence was so revolting that the judge had to keep a fumigating pan on the desk in front of him.

CHAPTER IV.

When the trial was ended, her husband received a divorce, and all the shocking charges against her were fully sustained by the jury. She was chased out of her hotel, and hardened traveling men went out and stood on the platform rather than ride in the same railway coach with her.

CHAPTER V.

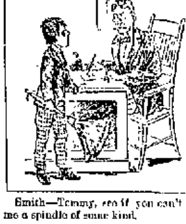
When she had reached her old home, she went to see her broken hearted father.

"Prepare yourself," said she. "I am going to do something which will cause a tremendous sensation."

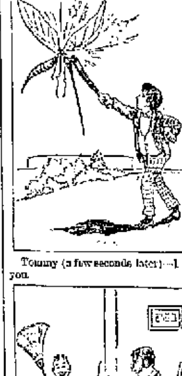
"I feared as much," he replied, sobbing.

"Yes," she continued, "I am about to refuse to go on the stage."—Chicago Record.

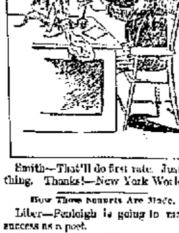
Filling His Want.



Smith—Tommy, see if you can't get me a spindle of some kind.



Tommy (a few seconds later)—I want you.



Smith—That'll do first rate. Just the thing. Thanks!—New York World.

How These Sonnets Are Made.

Liber—Fenleigh is going to make a success as a poet.

Janson—What makes you think so?

Liber—Last week he got an order for a sonnet from a big magazine, and ever since then he's been going to an idiot asylum and making careful notes of the inmates' talk as literary material.—Chicago Tribune.

Waking Him Up.

Wife (to husband)—Arthur, love, I want you to give Jack a good scolding tomorrow morning.

Husband—What for? I am perfectly satisfied with the fellow.

Wife—Well, you know, he has to beat the carpets tomorrow, and he strikes ever so much harder when he's in a bad temper.—Tit Bits.

The Usual Answer.

Dora—Men may not think so, but nowadays there are a great many girls who have no intention of ever marrying.

George—Oh, I know it! I've proposed to a dozen of them.—New York Weekly.

Doing an Injury.

"You insult a good dog," says the Manayunk philosopher, "when you speak of some people leading a dog's life."—Philadelphia Record.

Reflection of an old coquette on taking up her position at the toilet table, all covered with vials and jars:

"Now for it. In another three hours I shall be 20 years younger."—Charivari.

No Use.

Heyde—Why didn't you defend your wife's suit for divorce?

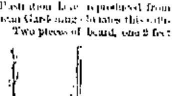
Fatbo—I had known for years that what she said was law.—New York World.

FARM GARDEN

TREES ON THE FARM.

A Device For Setting Out Trees—A Good Way of Protecting Young Trees.

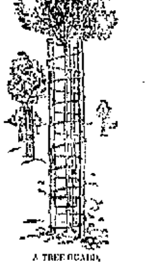
When the stake which is supposed to locate the exact spot where a tree should stand is pulled up to dig the hole, it is often difficult to find the precise spot again. A device like the one shown in the illustration here reproduced from American Gardening obviates this difficulty. Two pieces of board, one 2 feet long and the other 3 feet long, are hinged together, which belongs at in the end of the shortest piece. An upright stick, sharpened on the lower end, is run through the center of the longest board. A peg is also placed in the end of the same piece to secure the device in the ground.



THE SETTING DEVICE.

It is used by placing the notch in the shorter end of the board against the stake which locates the position for the tree. It is then turned back, and the hole dug, after which the end is let down and the tree placed in the notch, when it is of course in the exact position previously occupied by the stake, and if your measurements are correct in a straight line with the other trees.

The best means of protecting young trees from mischievous animals in the same inclosure, according to the authority already quoted, is to drive three stout stakes about the tree and equally distant from one another. Staple the end of some fencing wire to one of the stakes at the ground. Then wind the wire around the stakes, close enough to prevent the animals getting their heads through until the top of the stakes is reached.



A TREE GUARD.

A few staples now driven in will hold the wire in place. This protection is inexpensive and easily constructed. It is better than one made altogether of wood, since it excludes very little sun from the tree and does not afford insects, larvae, etc., conveniently protective corners or crevices. It also protects the trees from workmen that are careless with plow or cultivator. When the tree no longer needs protection, the staples can be drawn and the wire be unwound and used elsewhere.

Spread of the Russian Thistle.

The division of botany in the United States department of agriculture reports the appearance of the Russian thistle in various new localities. Bulletin No. 15 of that division contains colored maps showing the territory in which it had been found to the close of 1893. It has been since 1893 found in Hammond, Lake county, Ind.; Cannon Falls, Goodhue county, Minn.; Marshall, Lyon county, Minn.; Northwestern, Jefferson county, Neb.; Blue Hill, Webster county, Neb.; Stockville, Frontier county, Neb.; Parks, Dundy county, Neb.; La Salle, Weld county, Colo.; Nampa, Ada county, Ida., and Manitoba, Canada. In almost all these localities it has appeared only along the line of railroads, and with the exception of Nampa, Ida., is now officially reported for the first time.

The occurrence of the Russian thistle in Idaho is regarded as a very serious matter. The region already infested by the Russian thistle lies in the plains east of the Rocky mountains and is therefore separated by this natural barrier from the wheat raising areas of Idaho, Washington, Oregon, Nevada and Utah. The only way in which it can enter this area is by introduction in impure seed and by transportation, especially along railroads. Every endeavor should be used by the farmers and civil authorities of this region to exterminate it along the railroads and to use only the cleanest and best seed wheat obtainable. If the Russian thistle once infests this region, its next step will be to cross the Sierra Nevada into the wheat areas of central California.

A copy of bulletin No. 15, containing directions for eradicating this pest, will be forwarded to any applicant, and a specimen of any plant supposed to be the Russian thistle will be positively identified upon receipt by the department of agriculture.

Reports agree that drought and hot winds have seriously injured if not virtually ruined the corn crop of Nebraska, Kansas and other western states. In Nebraska and Kansas the corn crop is estimated at from one-quarter to one-third.

FACTS ABOUT FERTILIZERS.

Their Principal Sources—The Cheapest Form In Which to Purchase Them.

The cheapest form in which to buy commercial fertilizers is an important question, and intelligent farmers will be interested in the following, from American Agriculturist, bearing on the subject: Of materials furnishing phosphoric acid, South Carolina and Florida rock phosphate and bones are the most largely used. The rock phosphate contains about 60 per cent of phosphate of lime, which is about the same as is contained in bones. When this rock is ground fine and treated with sulphuric acid, it resolves itself into two substances. One is a soluble phosphate of lime called superphosphate, the other is sulphate of lime—that is, gypsum, or land plaster. These two substances cannot well be separated, so they are sold together under the name of superphosphate. This usually contains 14 per cent of soluble phosphoric acid and can be bought for from $15 to $18 per ton, making the phosphoric acid cost from 5½ to 6½ cents per pound.

Ground bone or [illegible] contains about 22 per cent of phosphoric acid in an insoluble condition. It also contains about 4 per cent of nitrogen, also insoluble. Both the phosphoric acid and nitrogen become available as plant food by chemical action in the soil. The rapidity with which these changes take place largely depends upon the fineness of the bone meal. Valuing the phosphoric acid in the fine bone meal worth 5½ cents per pound and the nitrogen worth 15 cents per pound, bone meal is worth $32.70 per ton. Another source of phosphoric acid is a phosphate of lime produced as a product in the manufacture of steel. It is called by various names, among which are "Thomas slag" and "odorless phosphate." This phosphate contains about 20 per cent of phosphoric acid in a condition that is insoluble in water, but when ground very fine soon becomes available to the plants. This is particularly true on low or mucky ground. It is claimed that phosphoric acid in this form is more easily taken up by the plants than in the form in which it comes in bone. Calling the phosphoric acid in this phosphate worth 4½ cents per pound, its value is $18 per ton.

The principal sources of nitrogen are nitrate of soda, sulphate of ammonia, dried blood, tankage and yard manure. Nitrate of soda contains about 16 per cent of nitrogen, or from 310 to 320 pounds a ton. A ton of nitrate of soda can be bought for $46 or $47, nitrogen in this form costs 15 cents per pound. Sulphate of ammonia contains about 20 per cent, or 400 pounds per ton. It costs $70 per ton, which makes nitrogen in this form cost 17½ cents per pound. The amount of nitrogen in dried blood is somewhat variable, 10 per cent being, I think, about the average. The prices are also variable. If it contains 10 per cent of nitrogen, there would be 200 pounds per ton, which, at 15 cents per pound, would make the blood worth $30 per ton. Potash can be bought in the form of muriate of potash, which contains 50 per cent actual potash, for about 4½ cents per pound. In the form of "high grade" sulphate of potash it costs 5½ cents per pound.

Portable House For Poultry.

There is always more or less grain lost in harvesting, shelled off the heads or broken down out of reach of the reaper. When grain was high in price, farmers could afford to ignore this waste and let it seed the land with a volunteer crop.

But in these times every little counts, and even the waste in the grainfields must be picked up and utilized. But whose labor is so valueless that it will not cost more than the grain is worth? Mr. and Mrs. Hen are the people to do the work properly, and Rural New Yorker calls attention to the way this thing is done in England. A little henhouse on wheels, large enough for 25 hens, is hauled about from one part of the field to another. Wherever it stops the hens clean up all the scattered wheat for many rods in every direction. They come back to the house to sleep and lay. All the farmer has to do is to move the house and gather the eggs. The hens do the rest. There is progress for you. On many an American wheat farm the hens could make the waste wheat worth a good deal of money.

HENHOUSE ON WHEELS.

Notes of Local Interest.

The United States senate has receded from its recent amendment to the agricultural bill appropriating $1,000,000 for the extermination of the Russian thistle, and the report of the conference committee was adopted by congress Aug. 1 with this item eliminated.

Mulching potatoes has proved to be a good thing this year at the Oklahoma experiment station.

Director Sage of the Iowa weather bureau says that the farmers in Iowa will be glad to get 40 per cent of a corn crop and call it square.

Experiments in feeding wheat make it appear that it pays to grind the grain. Stock that has been allowed free exercise and a mixed diet should not be shut up at once and confined to one kind of food, but have a preliminary feeding period to gradually accustom them to the changed conditions.

Leading Up to It.

"Can I see you apart for a moment?"

"You mean alone, don't you?"

"Yes. Alone. That's it exactly. I want to borrow five."—Indianapolis Journal.

Not Pliant.

She was speaking of her family.

"Papa," she observed, "is a very hardworking man."

He started from his seat.

"In that case"—

He paced the floor nervously.

—"I guess I'd better strike somebody else for that $5 I've got to have."

Muttering incoherently, he left the house.—Detroit Tribune.

Board Thrown In.

Mr. Walk the Boards—I've got a really first class engagement at last.

Second Actor—What is it?

Mr. Walk the Boards—I have been hired to play a part in which I have to cook and eat a plate of real ham and eggs at every performance.—Tit-Bits.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative power in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles Free at Dreier & Bro's drug store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

It May Do as Much For You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago he began to use Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c for large bottle. At Dreier & Bro. drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

"You won't do for me!"

You may be [illegible] in many ways, but you say you don't use Pearline for washing and cleaning, [illegible] can't be bright. My past girl says that's up your time and wears out the things, with the rubbing [illegible] wretched washing [illegible] that you speak of [illegible] instead of Pearline, and cut up the clothes. No, you're not bright enough for me."

Well, the lady is bright, to say the least. Evidently she has had the best of teachers—experience. Have you? "Yes!"—then you use Pearline. "No"—then you had best begin at once. Ask some friend about Pearline—tell her experience.

28 JAMES PYLE, New York.

KICKS AND PUNTS.

FOOTBALL IS FAST BECOMING POPULAR.

No Longer a Game for College Students—The Schoolboys Taking a Hand at the Sport—Instructions for Beginners.

AMERICAN FOOTBALL has in the past been confined mostly to colleges. Such a glorious game could not forever be played exclusively by collegians and the irrepressible football spirit has penetrated the most remote districts, until there is scarcely any school or town that does not have its team.

Last year boys' teams in different parts of the country did good work and received very favorable comments from the papers. So that this year, while the college teams all over the United States will be practicing every day regardless of weather, making disastrous onslaughts on the long suffering "scrubs," they will find that their example is being followed by thousands of admirable youths, who, not content with simply reading about the great games, will be punting, drop kicking, organizing teams and playing match games from now on until the season ends. For the benefit of boys who have not played on teams we give here several hints relative to the game.

The first thing to do is to select a captain. One who has a cool head, lots of pluck and plenty of strength to back it. If possible, select a fellow who knows something about the game, but if he does not let him immediately procure a rule book and thoroughly master the points.

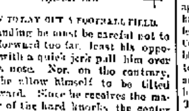
If you have an old foot ball player to coach you, so much the better, but every boy should soon acquire a perfect knowledge of the rules. The captain, with the help of the coach or members of the team, should choose the men to fill the different positions. And here the best of judgment is to be used. Beginning with the end rusher, you want a boy who is a good runner and a sure tackler.

He has one of the most important places on the field. When the opposite side has the ball, he should play way out and force the runner in keeping himself and the tackle. Then at the right moment he must dart in and tackle the runner low. Having once touched the runner with his fingers he should never let go, but hold on with a death grip. Should the runner get round the outside of him, he has a clear field and may make a long run, with a possible touchdown. When his own side has the ball he plays in closer to the tackle, following every movement of the opposing end. His business is to prevent that man from tackling the runner. Very often the end is given the ball to run with. Every boy on the team should have good wind, but especially is this so in the case of the end.

The tackle comes next. He should be heavier, and yet very active. When the opponents have the ball he must break through and try to stop the kick, or if they are going to run, prevent the runner and his interference from breaking through the line on him. When his own side has the ball he is to block his opponent; that is, prevent him from getting through to tackle the runner. He also is called on to make an opening for the backs when they buck.

The center has a very important and difficult position, since he always has the ball to look after. Everything depends on how the ball is sent back to the quarter, the best and quickest way is to snap it back on its end so the latter gets in on a bound.

The center can not afford to do any side play with his opponent, for fear he may fumble the ball and thus throw the whole team into confusion. In conjunction with the guards openings for the backs to get through.



HOW TO LAY OUT A FOOTBALL FIELD.

In standing he must be careful not to lean forward too far, least his opponent with a quick jerk pull him over on his nose. Nor, on the contrary, must he allow himself to be tilted backward. Since he receives the majority of the hard knocks the center should be rather heavy, but very tough and not easily tagged out.

Behind the center stands the quarter back, the smallest boy in the team, but the one on whom, with the captain, the most responsibility rests. His first mark is to arrange with the center some sign by which the latter may know when to snap the ball back. In the college teams this is usually done by the quarter back placing his hand on the leg of the center end, removing it when he is ready to receive the ball.

He must become proficient in catching the ball from the center and passing it back. And as soon as the ball leaves his hands he is supposed to follow it up so that if it is fumbled he may be near to grab it. He is always on the interference.

On the two half backs and the full backs falls the work of advancing the ball. For these positions the boys should be well built, very gritty and fast low runners, so that when an opening appears they can take it on a jump. All of them should be good kickers, especially the full back, who generally does the drop kicking and most of the punting.

Every member of the team should practice kicking and falling on the ball. College teams spend whole weeks on that alone.

When every boy has his position and knows what he is to do, the next thing is to arrange signals by which every one knows what the next play is to be. At first sentences were used. A whole sentence or part of it meant a certain play, but this being easily picked up by the other one was soon discarded. Then motions were made with the arm or hand, but this method also had many drawbacks. Finally the alphabet system came in. This, though still in vogue in many places, has been generally superseded by the numerical system. In Camp's "American Football" is given the following example: "Supposing one-two-three meant that the right half is to try the left end. The sum of one-two-three is six. Take that number then as a key to this signal, and any numbers, the sum of which equals six, will be the signal for this play, as four-two or three-three. If twenty-four is the signal for a kick, then two-four-six-one-seven-four would give the signal."

RUNNING WITH THE BALL.

CORBETT AND COURTNEY.

Description of Their Fight in Edison's Laboratory.

Corbett, champion pugilist of the world, fought a six round battle to a finish Sept. 7, with four ounce gloves, at the Edison laboratory, in West Orange, N. J., with "Pete" Courtney of Trenton. The exhibition was arranged by the Kinetoscope company in order to get a perfect series of records of a genuine fight. It will be remembered that some months ago a similar exhibition was planned between two local pugilists, but it was unsatisfactory, and it was determined that this one should be a success. The effort was at first made to get John L. Sullivan, the ex-champion, but he demanded $15,000 before he would come. Negotiations with him were dropped and Mr. Corbett was seen. He agreed to make the exhibition with any one who might be pitted against him for $5,000.

Round 1—Courtney led off furiously, Corbett ducking good naturedly and giving a fine exhibition of quickness. At last Corbett gave Courtney a terrific body punch, followed like a flash by a left hander under the ear that sent Courtney up against the padding. A fine exhibition of scientific slugging followed, Courtney getting in some heavy body blows and Corbett lying back, but finally closing the round with a heavy upper cut on the chin.

Round 2—After a little sparring Courtney led off with a swinging right hander, which Corbett dodged cleverly; but Courtney got in a heavy stomach punch on the champion. The latter retaliated with a terrific upper cut on the chin and then forced the fighting with three or four heavy, well planted blows that sent Courtney against the padding in jig time.

Round 3—This was a splendid exhibition of heavy work. Corbett at once forced the fighting, slugging heavily and beating Courtney up against the ropes. The latter began to get groggy, when the champion gave him a left hander that knocked Courtney down. He staggered to his feet and the two men clinched. Corbett broke away and punched Courtney severely. The latter was very game.

Round 4.—This was a pretty round. Courtney had recovered his wind, and led off with a clever right hander behind the ear that made the champion stagger for an instant. The latter gave a splendid showing of scientific sparring. When the round ended both men were pretty well winded.

Round 5.—Corbett had things all his own way. His suppleness and quickness were shown to great advantage. He rained heavy blows on Courtney's body and face with lightning-like rapidity, and closed with a heavy stomach blow that doubled Courtney up.

Round 6.—This was a sharp and savage one. The champion forced the fighting from the start, driving Courtney against the ropes over and over again, finally knocking him clean off his pins. Courtney staggered to his feet again and made a savage dash at Corbett, only to be met with a terrific blow square in the face that sent him to the ground. Courtney rolled over and made a feeble attempt to get on his feet, but fell over on the ground. Time was called and the fight was over.

After the fight Corbett was loud in his praises of the pluck and perseverance of Courtney.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Get your World's Fair books bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Subscribe for the SENTINEL.

Get your World's Fair books bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf

ZACCHEUS' CONVERSION.

Rev. Dr. Talmage on Politicians Past and Present.

Those of Olden Times Were Not Averse to Profiting by Their Positions, Like Their Prototypes of To-day—The Remedy.

The following discourse on "The Tax Collector's Conversion," was chosen by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage for publication this week. It is based on the text:

This day is salvation come to this house.—Luke, xix, 9.

Zaccheus was a politician and a tax-gatherer. He had an honest calling, but the opportunity for "stealings" was so large, the temptation was too much for him. The Bible says he "was a sinner" that is in the public sense. How many fine men have been ruined by official position! It is an awful thing for any man to seek office under government unless his principles of integrity are deeply fixed. Many a man, upright in an insignificant position, has made shipwreck in a great one. As far as I can tell, in the city of Jericho this Zaccheus belonged to what might be called the "ring." They had things their own way, successfully avoiding exposure—if by no other way, perhaps by hiring somebody to break in and steal the vouchers. Notwithstanding his bad reputation, there were streaks of good about him, as there is about almost every man. Gold is found in quartz, and sometimes in a very small percentage.

Jesus was coming to town. The people turned out en masse to see Him. Here He comes—the Lord of Glory—on foot, dust-covered and road-weary, limping along the way, carrying the griefs and woes of the world. He looks to be sixty years of age when He is only about thirty. Zaccheus was a short man, and could not see over the people's head while standing on the ground; so he got up into a sycamore tree that swung its arm clear over the road. Jesus advanced amid the wild excitement of the surging crowd. The most honorable and popular men of the city are looking on, and trying to gain His attention. Jesus, instead of regarding them, looks up at the little man in the tree, and says: "Zaccheus, come down. I am going home with you." Everybody was disgusted to think that Christ would go home with so dishonorable a man.

I see Christ entering the front door of the house of Zaccheus. The King of Heaven and earth sits down; and as He looks around on the place and the family, He pronounces the benediction of the text: "This day is salvation come to this house."

Zaccheus had mounted the sycamore tree out of mere inquisitiveness. He wanted to see how this stranger looked—the color of His eyes, the length of His hair, the contour of His features, the height of His stature. "Come down," said Christ.

And so many people, in this day, get up into the tree of curiosity or speculation to see Christ. They ask a thousand queer questions about His divinity, about God's sovereignty, and the decrees. They speculate, and criticise, and hang on to the outside limb of a great sycamore. But they must come down from that if they want to be saved. We can not be saved as philosophers, but as little children. You can not go to Heaven by way of Athens, but by way of Bethlehem. Why be perplexed about the way sin came into the world, when the great question is how we shall get sin driven out of our hearts? How many spend their time in criticism and religious speculation! They take the Rose of Sharon, or the Lily of the Valley, pull out the anther, scatter the corolla, and say: "Is that the beautiful flower of religion that you are talking about?" No flower is beautiful after you have torn it all to pieces. The path to Heaven is so plain that a fool need not make any mistake about it, and yet men stop and cavil. Suppose that, going toward the Pacific slope, I had resolved that I would stop until I could kill all the grizzly bears and the panthers on either side of the way: I would never have got to the Pacific coast. When I went out to hunt the grizzly bear, the grizzly bear would have come out to hunt me. Here is a plain road to Heaven. Men say they will not take a step on it until they can make game of all the theories that bark and growl at them from the thickets. They forget the fact that as they go out to hunt the theory, the theory comes out to hunt them, and so they perish. We must receive the kingdom of Heaven in simplicity. William Pennington was one of the wisest men of the country—a governor of his own state, and afterward speaker of the house of representatives. Yet, when God called him to be a Christian, he went in and sat down among some children who were applying for church membership, and he said to his pastor: "Talk to me just as you do to these children, for I know nothing about it." There is no need of bothering ourselves about mysteries when there are so many things that are plain. Dr. Ludlow, my professor in the theological seminary, taught me a lesson I have never forgotten. While putting a variety of questions to him that were perplexing, he turned upon me somewhat in sternness, but more in love, and said: "Mr. Talmage, you will have to let God know some things that you don't."

We tear our hands on the spines of the cactus instead of fastening our eyes on its tropical bloom. A great company of people now sit swinging themselves on the sycamore tree of their pride, and I cry to you: "Zaccheus, come down!" Come down out of your pride, out of your inquisitiveness, out of your speculation. You can not ride into the gate of Heaven with coach and four, postillion ahead and lackey behind. "Except ye become as little children, ye can not enter the Kingdom of God." God has chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty. Zaccheus, come down! come down!

I notice that this tax gatherer accompanied his surrender to Christ with the restoration of property that did not belong to him. He says: "If I have taken anything by false accusation, I restore four-fold." That is, if I have taxed any man for ten thousand dollars when he had only five thousand dollars worth of property, and put in my own pocket the tax for the last five thousand dollars, I will restore to him fourfold. If I took from him ten dollars, I will give him forty dollars. If I took from him forty dollars, I will give him one hundred dollars.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been sent to Washington during the past few years as "conscience money." I suppose that money was sent by men who wanted to be Christians, but found they could not until they made restitution. There is no need of our trying to come to Christ as long as we keep fraudulently a dollar or a farthing or any possession that belongs to another. Suppose you have not money enough to pay your debts, and, for the sake of defrauding your creditors, you put your property in your wife's name. You might cry unto the day of judgment for pardon, but you would not get it. You must first make restitution. In times of prosperity it is right, against a rainy day, to assign property to your wife, but if, in time of perplexity, and for the sake of defrauding your creditors, you make such assignment, you are a culprit before God, and you may as well stop praying until you have made restitution. Or suppose one man borrows money and gives a mortgage, with the understanding that the mortgage can be paid for several years, but as soon as the mortgage [illegible] contractors foreclose. The sheriff mounts the auction block and the property is struck down at half price, and the mortgagee buys it in. The mortgagee started to get the property at half price and is a thief and a robber. Until he makes it all right there is no mercy for him. Suppose you sell goods by sample, and afterward send to your customer an inferior quality of goods. You have committed a fraud, and there is no mercy for you until you have made restitution. Suppose you sell a man a handkerchief for silk, telling him it is all silk, and it is part cotton. No mercy for you until you have made restitution. Suppose you sell a horse, saying he is sound and he afterward turns out to be spavined and balky. No mercy for you until you have made restitution.

Exodus xxii: "If a man shall steal an ox, or a sheep, and kill it or sell it, he shall restore five oxen for an ox and four sheep for a sheep. If a thief be found breaking up, and be smitten that he die, there shall no blood be shed for him. If the sun be risen upon him, there shall be blood shed for him; for he should make full restitution; if he have nothing, then he shall be sold for his theft. If the theft be certainly found in his hand alive, whether it be ox, or ass, or sheep, he shall restore double. If a man shall cause a field or vineyard to be eaten, and shall put in his beast, and shall feed in another man's field, of the best of his own field and of the best of his own vineyard shall he make restitution."

You say, "I can not make restitution. The parties whom I swindled are gone." Then I say: "Take the money up to the American Bible society and consecrate it to God." Zaccheus was wise when he disgorged his unrighteous gains, and it was his first step in the right direction.

The way being clear, Christ walked into the house of Zaccheus. He becomes a different man; his wife a different woman; the children are different. Oh! it makes a great change in any house when Christ comes into it. How many beautiful homes are represented among you! There are pictures on the walls; there is music in the drawing-room, and luxuries in the wardrobe, and a full supply in the pantry. Even if you were half asleep, there is one word with which I could wake you and thrill you through and through, and that word is "home!" There are also houses of suffering represented, in which there are neither pictures nor wardrobe, nor adornment—only one room, and a plain cot, or a bunk in a corner, yet it is the place where your loved ones dwell, and your whole nature tingles with satisfaction when you think of it and call it home. Though the world may scoff at us and pursue us, and all the day we be tossed about, at eventide we sail into the harbor of home. Though there be no rest for us in the busy world, and we go trudging about, bearing burdens that well nigh crush us, there is a refuge, and it hath an easy chair in which we may sit, and a lounge where we may lie, and a serenity of peace in which we may repose, and that refuge is home. The English soldiers, sitting on the walls around Sebastopol, one night heard a company of musicians playing "Home, Sweet Home," and it is said that the whole army broke out in sobs and wailing, so great was their homesickness. God pity the poor miserable wretch who has no home!

Now, suppose Christ should come into your house. First the wife and the mother would feel His presence. Religion almost always begins there. It is easier for women to become Christians than for us men. They do not fight so against God. If woman tempted man originally away from holiness, now she tempts him back. She may not make any fuss about it, but somehow everybody in the house knows that there is a change in the wife and mother. She chides the children more gently. Her face sometimes lights up with an unearthly glow. She goes into some unoccupied room for a little while, and the husband goes not after her, nor asks her why she was there. He knows without asking that she has been praying. The husband notices that her face is brighter than on the day when, years ago, they stood at the marriage altar, and he knows that Jesus has been putting upon her brow a wreath sweeter than the orange blossom. She puts the children to bed, not satisfied with the formal prayer that they once offered, but she lingers now and tells them of Jesus who blessed little children, and of the good place where they all hope to be at last. And then she kisses them good-night with something that the child feels to be a heavenly benediction—a something that shall hold on to the boy after he has become a man forty or fifty years of age; for there is something in a good, loving Christian mother's kiss that fifty years can not wipe off the cheek.

Now the husband is distressed and annoyed, and almost vexed. If she would only speak to him, he would "blow her up." He does not like to say anything about it, but he knows that she has a hope that he has not, and a peace that he has not; he knows that, dying as he now is, he can not go to the same place. He can not stand it any longer. Some Sunday night, as they sit in church, side by side, the floods of his soul break forth. He wants to pray, but does not know how. He hides his face, lest some of his worldly friends see him; but God's spirit arouses him, melts him, overwhelms him. And they go home—husband and wife—in silence, until they get to their room, when he cries out: "Oh, pray for me!" And they kneel down. They can not speak. The words will not come. But God does not want any words. He looks down and answers sobs and groans, and outgushing tenderness. That night they do not sleep any for talking of all the years wasted, and of that Saviour who craved not to call. Before morning they have laid their plans for a new life. Morning comes. Father and mother descend from the bedroom. The children do not know what is the matter. They never saw father with a Bible in his hand before. He says: "Come children, I want you all to sit down while we read and pray." The children look at each other, and are almost disposed to laugh; but they see their parents are in deep earnest. It is a short chapter that the father reads. He is a good reader at other times, but now he does not get on nicely. He sees so much to linger on. His voice trembles. Everything is so strangely new to him. They kneel [illegible] the father and [illegible] the children come down one by one. They do not know what they want. It is some time before they get down. The sentences are broken.

The phrases are a little ungrammatical. [illegible] Save us! help us! We do not know how to pray. [illegible] We will not [illegible] any longer in the way we have been living. We start to-day for Heaven. Help us to take these children along with us. Forgive us for all the past! Strengthen us for all the future." And when the [illegible] where Jesus stood when the little babe [illegible] they would have tilted the battlement but for [illegible] of their wings, and cried: "Hark! Lo! Behold! he prays!"

That night there is a rap at the bedroom door. "Who is there?" cries the father. It is the oldest child. "What is the matter? Are you sick?" "No, I want to be saved." Only a little while and all the children are brought into the kingdom of God. And there is great joy in the house. Years pass on. The telegraph goes click, click! What is the news flying over the country? "Come home; father is dying!" The children all gather. Some come in the last train. Some, too late for the train, take a carriage across the country. They stand around the dying bed of the father. The oldest son upholds the mother, and says: "Don't cry, mother; I will take care of you." The parting blessing is given. No long admonition, for he has, through years, been saying to his children all he had to say to them. It is a plain "good-by," and the remark, "I know you will all be kind to your mother," and all is over.

Life's duty done as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies;
While Heaven and earth combine to say:
How blest the righteous when he dies.

A whole family saved forever! If the deluge come they are all in the ark—father, mother, sons, daughters. Together on earth, together in Heaven. What makes it so? Explain it. Zaccheus one day took Jesus home with him. That is all. Salvation came to that house.

What sound is it I hear to-night? It is Jesus knocking at the door of your house.

Behold a stranger at the door,
He gently knocks, has knocked before.

If you looked out of your window and saw me going up your front steps, you would not wait, but go yourself to open the door. Will you keep Jesus standing on the outside, his locks wet with the dews of the night? This day is salvation come to thy house. The great want of your house is not a new carpet, or costlier pictures, or richer furniture—it is Jesus!

Up to forty years men work for themselves; after that, for their children. Now, what do you propose to leave them? Nothing but dollars? Alas! what an inheritance! It is more likely to be a curse than a blessing. Your own common sense and observation tell you that money, without the Divine blessing, is a curse. You must soon leave your children. Your shoulders are not so strong as they were, and you know that they will soon have to carry their own burdens. Your eyesight is not so keen as once; they will soon have to pick out their own way. Your arm is not so mighty as once, they will soon have to fight their own battles. Oh! let it not be told on judgment day that you let your family start without the only safeguard—the religion of Christ. Give yourself no rest until your children are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. Your son does just as you do. He tries to walk like you, and talk like you. The daughter imitates the mother. Alas! if father and mother miss Heaven, the children will. Oh! let Jesus come into your house. Do not bolt the hall door, or the parlor door, or the kitchen door, or the bedroom door against Him. Above all, do not bolt your heart.

Build your altar to-night. Take the family Bible lying on the parlor table. Call together as many of your family as may be awake. Read a chapter, and then, if you can think of nothing else besides the Lord's prayer, say that. That will do. Heaven will have begun in your house. You can put your head on your pillow feeling that, whether you wake up in this world or the next, all is well. In that great, ponderous Book of the Judgment, where is recorded all the important events of the earth, you will read at last the statement that this was the day when salvation came into your house. Oh, Zaccheus, come down! come down! Jesus is passing by.

A Quaint Comparison.

A quaint writer of the seventeenth century, Richard Grove, compares man to a book. His birth is the title-page; his baptism, the preface; his youth, the table of contents, his life, the body of the volume; his blunders, the errata, and his repentance, the correction of them. Men, like books, are large and small, quartos, folios, and tiny volumes. Some are fairer bound than others, and some that lack in show make up in durability of binding and in the value of their contents. Some are pious and some are profane; some are full of wisdom, some full of folly; but each must have a final page with the closing words, finis, like the record of each of the patriarchs—"And he died!" Sel.

Show Your Hand.

He who is not a saint is not a Christian. Every one who accepts Christ, also accepts the obligation to give himself to Christ. There is a universal rule under which every professor of the Christian religion must come, and it is this: "Let everyone that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity." In other words, let him put on the life of Christ or put off the name of Christ; let him show the hand and heart of a Christian in the world in works of holiness and obedience, or else let him not take the name of a Christian. "Wherefore come out from among them and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you."—Quiver.

Thankfulness.

Said a very old man: "Some folks are always complaining about the weather, but I am very thankful when I wake up in the morning and find any weather at all." We may smile at the simplicity of the old man, but still his language indicates a spirit that contributes much to calm and peaceful life. It is better and wiser to cultivate that spirit than to be always complaining of things as we find. Be thankful for such mercies as you have, and if God sees it will be for your good and His glory, He will give you many more. At least, do not make yourself and others unhappy by your ingratitude and complaints.—The Presbyterian.

—The Bible [illegible] travels [illegible]. A penny will pass through a hundred hands while a pound rests safely in some [illegible] purse. So truth, if it is to have wide circulation must be brought within reach of the common people, and [illegible]

No matter what the devil says, believe God's word and you will be [illegible]

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

THE SABBATH.

[illegible]

THE SIN OF FRETTING.

Evil Growing Out of This Disease—Why We Should Cultivate the Opposite Quality.

"Fret not thyself," says the psalmist. Mankind has a proneness to be discontent with their condition. The millionaire would offer his possessions for the health of the poor laborer and the happiness of his humble home, while that same poor laborer would deem but a fraction of the millionaire's wealth the richest earthly gift that Heaven could bestow. Man is discontented with his condition whatever it may be. Fretting may be classed as a disease—a disease of the soul. At first it may be only acute or spasmodic and then, from the force of habit, it becomes chronic, and fretting, like drunkenness and other sins, becomes habitual. All of charity and love is crushed out of our lives, and with nothing to make smooth the path of life, we fret at the prosperity of our neighbor, or what seems to us his prosperity, and by our fretting annoy ourselves for that same prosperity or its enjoyment. The fretful spirit frets at the providence of God, altogether forgetful that "all things work together for good to them that love God," that God may be dealing with them in mercy, and not in judgment. The parents who are called to lay away the child with whom they feel "it is well," may fret at this dispensation of God's providence, and bitterness may fill their hearts; but may it not have been in mercy that God has been dealing with them? Perhaps God has been sparing them the deeper and more bitter sorrow of seeing that same child in a felon's cell, or a drunkard's grave, or branded with the brand of a Magdalene.

It has been well said that "the calamities that are going to happen have caused more misery than those that have happened." A fretful spirit never sees the silver-lining of a cloud, but only the blackness of despair and the dire and dreaded calamities that will result. Fretters become in themselves prophets: never prophesying good, but always evil; telling about things that never have happened and are not likely to happen, and by this fretting unfit themselves for the enjoyment of the blessings by which they are surrounded. They make themselves miserable, and not only themselves, but those around them. Not only does a fretful spirit do no good; it also does harm, in that it unfits man for the duties of life, and from the enjoyment which comes from the performance of those duties. Fretting is a sin, and it brings its punishment. Israel murmured against God in the wilderness, and was punished, all falling in the wilderness save those two just men, Joshua and Caleb. Are the sins of the present less punishable than those committed in the wilderness?

If along the pathway of life we met none save those selfish, fretful persons, life would be a bitter walk, indeed; but there is a bright side to the picture. Along the path are persons who, like Paul, have learned in whatsoever state they are, therewith to be content; persons who by their cheerfulness are dispensers of sunshine wherever they go. They look not at the blackest cloud, but beyond at the silver lining. Such persons have been described by one, as—

The sunny soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth;
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,
Though the winter storm prevaileth.

Such persons seem to be the ministering angels of God, sent to dispense the sunlight of love along the pathway of life. They can go into the homes of misery, want and woe, and without being intrusive or obtrusive, minister to their wants and leave a ray of sunshine that makes those homes the better for their having been there. They can go into the home of sorrow and bereavement, and there, weeping with those that weep, they minister such consolation and comfort to those sorrowing hearts, as give hope that the sun will shine again for them. In the communities where such persons live they are universally loved by the young, the middle-aged and the old; and when death claims them they are truly mourned and missed. Oh! that life might have more such persons along its pathway, giving and taking pleasure from the blessings by which God has surrounded them!

There are some reasons why we should try to be numbered with these persons. God has surrounded us by many things for our comfort and enjoyment; and it is a duty we owe ourselves to fit ourselves to enjoy the blessings God has given us. It is a duty we owe our fellow man to shed sunlight and love along his path, and make his life one of sweet enjoyment. But there is a higher duty, our duty to God. It was God who said: "Fret not thyself," and it is our duty to obey, and with humble trust submit to His will.

Then as a duty we owe ourselves, our fellow man, and above all our God, let us all carefully cultivate cheerfulness of heart and mind, and prayerfully try to lay aside all discontent and fretting.—United Presbyterian.

A JAPAN LEGEND.

Simple but Very Important Truth Illustrated by a Beautiful Story.

There is a beautiful legend that comes to us from the somewhat unlikely source, Japan, of the founder of bells, who was ordered by the emperor to cast a bell which should make the most varied and ravishing music, and should be heard at the distance of one hundred miles. From the coffers of the emperor, gold and silver and brass were supplied, in any quantity required, so that all the metals, blended together, might give all the notes that a bell could produce. But after several attempts to cast a bell with many metals, and repeated failure, the emperor lost patience with the founder, and said that if he failed again he should die. And then his daughter, a young and beautiful girl, thought that she would go to the oracle and learn how the casting could be made, and the oracle told her that only [illegible] the casting of the bell. Her resolution was at once formed, and going with her father [illegible] were in the cauldron, she put her cloak around [illegible] at the distance of half the [illegible] [illegible]—Boston Watchman.

THE GUIDE BOOK.

It Faithfully Counsels Us and Points Out the Right and Safe Course.

[illegible]

The Bible [illegible] the [illegible] depend upon [illegible] circumstances. Why [illegible] among the [illegible] if they could look down upon us and see all those God promises to do all things [illegible] for us more than we [illegible] a true Guide, and yet we [illegible] of doubt and fear that we will not trust. When dangers [illegible] faith [illegible] and peace, and instead of [illegible] to God and help we [illegible] all of His precious promises, and become despondent and unhappy. We seem to forget that we still have a Friend who is ready to help. The [illegible] under any and all circumstances to guide us. The Bible our guidebook through this life. If practically consulted it will always point out to us the course that is right and safe, and that course will always have for its starting point "Trust in God." "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not unto thine own understanding," is the keynote of the whole book. Trust Him for counsel, help and strength. Trust Him to lead, direct and keep. Trust Him to sustain in trouble and to comfort in grief. Trust Him in the morning, at noon and at night. Trust Him moment by moment, day by day, and week by week. Make trust in God the corner-stone of your plan for life.—Ram's Horn.

SAGE SAYINGS.

Some Bright Bits of Truth Taken from the Ram's Horn.

The devil is always polite upon first acquaintance.

We are sure to lose what we try to keep God from having.

There is no more dangerous deception than self-deception.

When we get in the wrong place our right place is empty.

The devil has his hand over the eyes of the man who does not [illegible].

The golden calf men worship never becomes a cow that gives milk.

If you get into the place God wants you to have you will have a good one.

The devil has to work hard to get a finger on the man who loves his Bible.

No man who claims to be doing business for God has any right to use a short yardstick.

The devil is not so much concerned about our profession as he is about our practice.

On the day when we have not done a little good we have done a great deal of mischief.

A poor man's all weighs as much on the scales they use in Heaven as a rich man's million.

There are some preachers who only appear to work at their trade only one day in the week.

There is a bad flaw in our religion if we never praise the Lord except when we feel like it.

There is not much Christ in the religion that does not make its possessor more benevolent.

Church members who never smile will some day find out that God has something against them.

There are people who do not want to call the devil by his right name for fear they will offend a friend.

People who try to serve the Lord only for gain would prefer to work for the devil at the same salary.

The man who says "God is my strength" will never break down, no matter how much weight he may have to carry.

The man who can live on good terms with himself from one year's end to another is not causing the devil any trouble.

EXPLOSIVES AND EXPLOSIONS.

Dangerous Combustibles Which Are a Menace to Human Life.

Some instructive facts are found in the annual report for 1893 of the British inspectors of explosives. The amount of foreign nitro-glycerine compounds suitable for blasting purposes imported during the year was 759,890 pounds. This is a very large decrease on 1892. Dynamite has fallen nearly 50 per cent.; gelatine dynamite, 9 per cent.; gelignite gelatine, 65 per cent., while blasting gelatine has disappeared from the list altogether. The list of accidents in factories amounts to thirty-eight, as against sixty-seven in the previous year. One most serious accident took place during the process of mixing a highly sensitive cap composition, and the second explosion, in the same factory, about half a minute afterward, was caused by about one pound of mixed composition, which the mixer had incautiously and contrary to instructions, left on the floor of the shed. In both of these cases the system of mixing, which had frequently been pressed upon the notice of the firm, had been neglected. Referring to a fatal accident from spontaneous ignition of some colored stars, the inspectors felt that the time had come when some decided steps should be taken to prohibit, as far as possible, the use of such dangerous compositions, and they accordingly issued to the leading fireworks makers a circular in which they invited an expression of opinion to the practicability of wholly dispensing with an admixture of chlorate of potash and sulphur in firework composition. This circular was sent to forty-two manufacturers of fireworks, of whom twenty-one returned replies. The broad result is that [illegible] they did not use such mixtures, and are in favor of prohibition; [illegible] that they will support prohibition, but that they have not been able to [illegible] doing away with sulphur [illegible] while five are opposed to prohibition. Out of the [illegible] who are not prepared to support prohibition, five intimate that they would do so if they could [illegible] —N. Y. Times.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE INFLUENCE OF WOMAN.

A [illegible] in the Cause of Temperance.

[illegible]

[illegible] that every woman must recognize a responsibility from which no woman can shrink with impunity. There is a great burden of woe, sin and crime, the result of social drinking, lying at the doors of the women of American society, and well may we dread to see that burden enlarged, for it must fall upon us and crush out peace and happiness from our homes and from our lives.

It may seem but a little thing to a woman to offer a glass of wine or beer or cider to a gentleman at a social entertainment, and to her that may seem to be the end of the matter, but alas! too often it is not so. He goes out with an awakened craving for stimulants. The means to satisfy that craving are presented on all sides in the most tempting shape. His little indulgence at the hands of his friends may have weakened his will-power, and further indulgence ensues. It was a tiny link forged by a woman's hand, but it may become a chain which may eventually bind a man's soul in a hopeless eternal bondage. Let women carefully consider the results of social drinking, and beware how they tamper with such dangerous weapons.

Is it so pleasant a sight to witness the downfall of a husband or brother that we should in any way encourage the evils of drunkenness? Is there so great a charm in the picture of a man's intellect clouded, his honor tarnished, his soul darkened, and his manhood lost, that we are content to sit carelessly by and raise no voice against that which has done it all? Is there such comfort in lying awake at night while imagination pictures scenes of debauch in which one loved may be partakers, or delight in shivering with dread as the voices of drunken revelers come to our ears lest we recognize the tones of one who is dear to us? Is it so fine a thing to see the boy whose lips hung on ours in innocence and purity, treading a path where his innocence will be destroyed, his purity stained, his clean, white soul filled with blackness and foulness, all pride in him turned to shame, and the pit of hell yawning at his feet, that mothers should make no effort to close up the path so that he tread thereon no longer?

Mothers, if one should point a deadly weapon at your boy and threaten to take his life, you would not hesitate a moment to thrust the weapon aside, and you would not rest until you felt that the danger was surely averted.

He who deliberately and for the sake of gain, sells that to your boy which he knows will dethrone reason and open the floodgates of passion and vice to run riot into his soul, does fouler murder than he would to take your boy's life. It is the murder of his manhood.

One feature of intemperance for which women are wholly responsible is their social drinking together and women's drunkenness. During the past few years beer-drinking has increased to such an extent among the women of respectable circles in our large cities that the question of doing away with the habit has become a very serious one. In many cities saloons have a side entrance for women; and while the women of America do not drink so universally as the women of the old world, the habit of drink is frightfully on the increase, and the social customs of society are in many ways fostering it. Early in the morning in any large city you may see creatures dragged along by the policeman's hand, or hauled on a dray to the police station—creatures who once rejoiced in the innocence of childhood and the purity of girlhood. These are the women who figure in our police reports; maddened by the misery and degradation of their own lost womanhood they have sought a brief forgetfulness in intoxication. For such there is nothing left but God's pity. A drunken man is a degraded sight, one that no sober man nor woman can look upon without repugnance and horror; but at sight of a drunken woman methinks the angels of mercy would fold their wings before their faces to shut out so pitiable and revolting a spectacle.

Woman is also the greatest sufferer from the evils of intemperance. Language is powerless to describe, nay, the imagination can hardly conceive, the agony of a sensitive, high-spirited, loving woman at seeing one whom she has loved and revered dragged down to ruin and shame from the height upon which her pride gloried to behold him. Now and then a wail is heard, or a moan that can no longer be repressed; but that which comes to our knowledge and is made visible to our eyes is but the faintest shadow of the universal misery that exists in society. There is not a social circle that is untainted by the presence of the drink curse, hardly a household within whose privacy it has not thrust its destroying hand. It lies heavy upon the home and all its most sacred interests; but the hidden depths of the misery it has wrought will never be revealed. [illegible] who hides the ravages it makes in her heart and home, stifling the cry of bitter despair and writhing with brave front under an agony that none but God and her own soul will ever know.

We have seen genius from its loftiest heights descend into the lowest depths of misery and wretchedness because of intemperance; we have seen the strong [illegible] brightness and power were gone forever; we have seen the tongue of eloquence palsied in its utterance until it gave forth only the gibbering of an idiot; we have seen the light in the poet's brain go out in darkness; [illegible] and bravery of youth stricken with the feebleness of old age; we have seen the strength of manhood turned into feebleness, and the fair flowers of womanhood [illegible] crushed until they were but [illegible] withered things [illegible] feet of men; we have seen the [illegible] every village in our land [illegible] have seen the [illegible] of intemperance [illegible]

POVERTY AND LIQUOR.

Relation of the Saloon to the Poor of the Great Cities.

[illegible] investigation [illegible] of the slums of [illegible] New York, Philadelphia, Chicago [illegible]

"In the [illegible] of New York there was, at the time of the investigation one saloon to every 200 persons [illegible] there was one saloon to every 130 persons. In Philadelphia, in the city at large, there was one saloon to every [illegible] there was one saloon to every [illegible] persons. In Baltimore, in the city at large, there was one saloon to every 229 persons [illegible] there was one saloon to every 126 persons. In Chicago, in the city at large there was one saloon to every 212 persons, while in the district canvassed there was one saloon to every 127 persons. In these calculations fractions have been dropped."

Farther along he says of "earnings": "The earnings of the people living in the slum districts canvassed are quite up to the average of the people generally and at large, but as there are no data with which to make comparisons of average earnings the results of this investigation must necessarily stand alone; yet from all that can be learned from various sources the statement made is believed to be correct."

From which the inference is plain: abolish the saloon and the poverty of the slum will disappear.—Temperance Ballot.

A BREEDER OF CRIME.

Human Lives Sacrificed to the Love of Liquor.

A startling wave of crime has been sweeping over the New England states, characterized by assaults, mostly fatal, and usually committed by inebriates occupying positions of life called the middle classes. Ten such cases are recorded in which inebriates of the working classes, either moderate drinkers or those who drink to excess at intervals, have coolly committed murder. All of these cases come heavily before the courts, and the motive was not clear, or the consciousness of the crime [illegible] to the criminal. In all these cases a jury will decide the mental state of the prisoner. Lawyers and experts will exaggerate and minimize the facts of the crime. The judge will gravely point out the legal test of responsibility and accountability, and some of these criminals will be punished by death. In all these trials the same delusion and profound blunder will exist, viz: that it is possible for a man to use alcohol to stupor, at intervals or continuously, and be of sound mind capable of determining the nature of consequences of his acts; also that it is possible for any one poisoned with alcohol to have normal reason and sanity.—Journal of Inebriety.

Wasted Millions.

The Baltimore Baptist says that investigations in that city show that 83½ per cent. of the destitution in that city comes of intemperance, and 16½ per cent. is not due to that cause, and rebukes those who turn from the destitute, on the plea that it is of their own evil doings. Well, we have 7,000 saloons in Chicago. The saloons can not be run for less than an average of $100 per month. The rent takes two-thirds of that and the tax the rest. Now allow what you like for the support of the saloon-keeper and his family, say $60. There is $2,000 average profit that the saloon must earn. How much for the wholesale cost of the liquors? Say $500. Now we have $2,500, to be multiplied by 7,000, the number of the saloons—$17,500,000! That would give a dollar a day for a year to over 50,000 men. Destitution! Well, of course, there is destitution.—Interior.

Insanity from Drink.

The continuous use of alcohol produces insanity by getting up a subjective morbid condition of the nervous system, which unsteadies the mind and conduct. It is needless to add that after an inebriate is cured he must avoid his old environment of the saloon and be a total abstainer. If he entertains the delusive idea that he can stay in his old environment and drink beer, ales and light wines in moderation with impunity, he will have a relapse of his disease of dipsomania. Those who honestly desire to be cured are those who cooperate with the physician in his endeavor to cure them and choose a new environment. Those who are half-hearted about it return to the old environment and relapse.—Brooklyn Medical Journal.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

In Southampton, England, which has a population of 65,623, the convictions for drunkenness are one in 406; in Gothenburg, Sweden, with a population of 100,000, the convictions for drunkenness are one in 28.

Not a few men called temperate, and who have thought themselves such, have learned, on abstaining from ardent spirits, that for years their minds have been clouded, impaired by moderate drinking without their suspecting the injury. Multitudes are bereft of half their intellectual energy by a degree of indulgence called innocent. Of all foes, this is the deadliest.

A so-called "wine trust" has recently been organized in California by leading wine dealers who expect to control at least eighty per cent. of the wine product of that state for the next five years and thus double the value of the crop. The capital stock of the company is ten million dollars. The financial success of this combination of liquor capitalists will mean degradation and ruin to many homes.

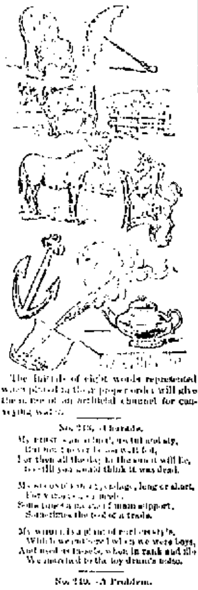
Regarding the offspring of habitual drunkards, says Dr. Paul Garnier, of Paris, who has made a special study of children of the classes, "there is a flaw in the very nature of these young [illegible] that the psychologist sees [illegible] with apprehension [illegible] and where they do not become lunatics [illegible] immorality and [illegible]."

At a meeting of army chaplains, held [illegible] in Chicago, the subject of temperance was considered. The present "post exchange system" was recognized as [illegible] better than the old [illegible] system, and the declaration was adopted that there is needed a [illegible] for the temperance [illegible] We see [illegible] and their hopes.

THE PUZZLER

[illegible]

No. 247.—Pictorial Puzzle.



The initials of eight words represented when placed in their proper order will give the name of an artificial channel for conveying water.

No. 248.—Charade.

My FIRST is a [illegible], useful and sly,
But not [illegible] well fed,
For them all the day in the court will lie,
[illegible] you would think it was dead.

My SECOND is a cottage, long or short,
For [illegible]
Sometimes a [illegible] of man's support,
Sometimes the tool of a trade.

My WHOLE is a plant of rare [illegible],
Which we [illegible] when we were boys,
And used as tassels, when in rank and file
We marched to the toy drum's noise.

No. 249.—A Problem.

Two men start together for a certain town. One, who travels 12 miles a day, after traveling nine days, turns back as far as the other had traveled during those nine days. He then turns and pursues his way toward the town, where they both arrive together 18 days from the time they set out. At what rate did the other man travel?

No. 250.—Central Acrostic.

All the words described are of equal length. When these are rightly guessed and placed one below another, in order here given, the central letters, reading downward, will spell the name of a British officer of Revolutionary fame.

Crosswords: 1. A small sailing vessel used only for pleasure trips. 2. A mammal peculiar to Mexico and South America. 3. The smallest mammal in existence. 4. A whitlow. 5. Flatters unduly. 6. Egg-shaped. 7. An inhabitant of the southern part of Asia. 8. Bands or girdles. 9. Animals of the dog kind. 10. Celerity of motion.

No. 251.—Curtailments.

Curtail gay and leave a time.
An herbal and leave to devise.
A written note and leave a chariot of war.
An inclosed space and leave a verb.
A castle and leave because.

No. 252.—Metagrams.

1. I am a tool. Change my head and I am an important river; again, and I am a measure of distance; again, and I am a large [illegible]; again, and I am used for floors.

2. I am to cook. Change my head, and I am something nice to eat; again, and I am a piece of water; again, and I am to care [illegible]; again, and I am a garden tool.

3. I am a drink. Change my head, and I [illegible] useful morals; again, and I am to [illegible] a number; again, and [illegible]

Fun Names.

[illegible]

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 238.—[illegible]

No. 239.—[illegible] Pickett, Fran[illegible] Crawford, James, Frances Hodgson Burnett. Crosswords: 1. Frail. 2. Reed. 3. Area. 4. Nook. 5. Circle. 6. Pine. 7. Sales. 8. Month. 9. Abaco. 10. Rebel. 11. Long. 12. Opera. 13. Negro. 14. [illegible] 15. [illegible] 16. Nixon. 17. Water. 18. Forge. 19. Olive. 20. Roast. 21. Dress.

No. 240.—Numerical: Ocean.

No. 241.—Geographical: Before Turkey in Europe, north of Greece and west of the Black sea.

No. 242.—A Border Puzzle:

P O L K
O S
L O
K N O X

No. 243.—A Proverb: A cat may look at a king.

No. 244.—Rhymed Transpositions: Tinsel, enlist, listen, silent, inlets, [illegible].

No. 245.—Shakespearean Anagrams: 1. Cardinal Pandulph. 2. Cymbeline. 3. Don Adriano de Armado. 4. Marcus Antonius. 5. Romeo Montague. 6. Lysimachus. 7. Philostrate. 8. Titus Andronicus. 9. Lady Mortimer. 10. Dromio of Ephesus. 11. Mustard seed. 12. Hubert de Burgh. 13. Eglamour. 14. Robert Faulconbridge. 15. Henry Bolingbroke. 16. Sir Toby Belch. 17. Archidamus. 18. Prince of Arragon. 19. Joan la Pucelle. 20. Holofernes.

Decisive Retort.

"William," announced his wife in an awestruck whisper, "I have tried to discharge the hired girl, but she won't go."

"Does she refuse to leave the house?"

"Yes."

"[illegible]"

"Yes."

He eyed the floor in great agitation. "We are justified," he declared finally. "Buy a gasoline stove."—Detroit Tribune.

A Docile Patient.

She—One of these geese weighs 10 pounds, the other 12. Which am I to prepare for next Sunday?

He—You had better let us have the 10 pounder. You know the doctor said I was to take only light nourishment.—Il Papagallo.

Wonderful!

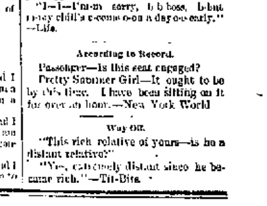
"See, Mary, are not these flowers beautiful?"

"'Deed and they are, miss! Many a time have I seen 'em just like 'em in bunches! Ain't it wonderful how natural the Lord can make things!"—Harlem Life.

Medical Directions.

To be well shaken before taken—The patient in the ambulance going to the hospital.—New York World.

Unequal to the Occasion.



"Hey there! I sent you up that tree to pick apples, not to shake 'em."

"I—I—I'm-m-m sorry, b-b-boss, b-but m-my chill's c-come o-on a day too early."—Life.

According to Record.

Passenger—Is this seat engaged?

Pretty Summer Girl—It ought to be by this time. I have been sitting on it for over an hour.—New York World.

Way Off.

"This rich relative of yours—is he a distant relative?"

"Yes, extremely distant since he became rich."—Tit-Bits.

Fruit House Prices for 1894.

There has been many changes and reverses the past year in politics, as well as in business affairs. The lessons taught ought to be of much value in the future. If it be true, the rescinding of the Sherman act is a blessing to the country. Then the fewer we have of such blessings the better. If the country is to keep on growing half millionaires and half paupers, then we are in as much danger as when Lincoln made the declaration that we cannot exist as a nation half slave and half free.

There has been great depreciation in many goods, none more so than on sugar. It is so low now that you can purchase a barrel at about the same price as 100 lbs a few years ago. The Sugar "Barons" are fearing that congress will take steps to break up their trust, hence the stocks have taken a tumble and the sugar went with it. The reduction is equal to 1½c in the last two months.

Crushed and Powdered, 5c.
Standard Granulated, 5c.
Coffee A, 5c.
Extra C, 4½c.

Of course, it cannot be expected these unprecedented low prices can long continue, hence would recommend liberal purchases now. There is no possibility of going lower. Sugar with

TEAS.

They are unusually low. When you can purchase a pound of Good Tea at the same price as a pound of Coffee, it is natural the Tea will be preferred, for one pound of tea will go as far as two pounds of coffee, and in consequence is much more economical. Our Tea Trade is growing continually. We sell them at a small profit, this we can afford to do, for we purchase in large lots direct from the importers, and resell direct to our customers, thereby saving to our customers the intermediate profits of the jobber and speculator, which is at least 10c to 15c per pound.

Young Hyson, extra good, 35c.
Young Hyson, choice, 50c; best 60c.
Imperial, extra choice, 35c; best, 50c.
Gunpowder, extra, 35c; best 50c.
Uncolored Japan, 25c, 35c, best 50c.
English Breakfast, 35c; best 50c.
Oolong, extra Black Tea, 30c; best, 50c.
Tea Dust, 15c lb.

The 35c tea is good; in fact, we sell double the amount of this to any other. Our best 50c is high flavor—choice goods and no better in market.

COFFEE.

The coffee market has been controlled some by speculation, but mostly by the war in Brazil—in consequence of the war which is still going on, the supplies from Brazil are very uncertain, and not likely to be a settled market until the war ceases. The quotations are very firm and no decline looked for.

Rio Coffee, green, 20c; best, 25c.
All package coffees, 25c.
Rio Coffee, roasted, best, 28c.
Mocha, green, 30c; roasted, 35c.
Old Government Java, 28c; roasted, 35c.

Canned Goods, Fruits and Vegetables.

Standard Tomatoes, 3 lb can, 10c.
California Green Gages, 15c.
3 lb Pie Peaches, 8c.
3 lb Baltimore Peaches, 15c.
California 3 lb. Peaches, 20c.
California Apricots, 17c.

Machine Oils and Castor Oils.

Castor Oil down to 80c. per gal.
Fish Oil, [illegible] gal.
Golden Machine Oil, 25c gal.
Black Machine oil, 20c gal.
Neatsfoot Oil, 75c gal.
Linseed Oil, boiled, 75c gal.

Syrups and Molasses.

New Orleans Molasses, 35c; best 40c gal.
Sorghum, extra nice, from Kentucky, 40c.
Golden Drips, 40c, best 40c gal.
Vermont Maple Syrup, 90c gal.

Raisins, Currants and Citrons.

These goods are exceedingly low, in fact, never in the history of the trade have they been so low. In place of being luxuries, they are so cheap they have become of every day use.

California Raisins, 5c per lb.
California Loose Raisins, [illegible]
Citron, Leghorn, [illegible] 15c lb.
California Muscatels, 8c.
Zante Currants, 5c, [illegible] 4c lb.
Warren Blackberries [illegible] qt.

The 5c California Raisins are nice and fresh, all the difference not so large as the others.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Horse Shoe Plug, 45c lb.
Tiro Plug, [illegible] lb.
Mail Pouch Smoking, 25c lb.
Cigars from 1c to $1.25 box.
C. C. $1.50 box.
J. T. Plug, 35c lb.
Durham smoking, 45c lb.
Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 35c lb.
Harvest Gem, 40c box.
Royal Seal, 75c box.
All good smokers.
A. B. C. Plug, 25c plug.
Briar Smoking, 35c lb.
Crowing Hen, 50c box.
Sport, 75c box.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

We handle strictly pure Domestic Wines—no Foreign goods.
Kelly Island Catawba, best goods, 90c gal.
[illegible] best, $1.25 gal.
[illegible]
Bourbon Whisky, [illegible] $1.60 or $1.75.
Old and Catawba Brandy, $1.75 gal.
Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 20c bottle.
Port Wine from Kelly Island, $1.25 gal.
California Muscatel, best, $1.50 gal.
Alcohol, full proof and pure, $2.50 gal.
Old Rye, [illegible] gal.
Wine in bottles, 35 and 40c bottle.
One Year-Old Rye, $1.00 gal.

You Will Save 20c on the Dollar by Trading at

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

BERLIN'S BIG SCANDAL.

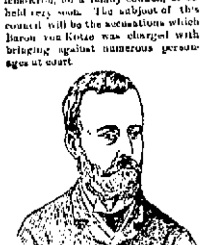
COURT CIRCLES LIKENED TO BURNING LAVA

DID THE LETTERS OF VON KOTZE TELL TRUTHS?

Grave Fears that Many of the Indecent Ones were Well Grounded—Some Characters Implicated in the Scandal Letters.

THE WHOLE story of the arrest, by order of the emperor, of Baron von Kotze, charged with being the author of anonymous letters which implicated in grave scandals various high personages at court—and his subsequent release is recalled to the memories of the Berliners by a resolve which the Empress Augusta Victoria has just taken.

She is said to have arranged during her recent visit to her mother-in-law, the Empress Friederich, in Friedrichs-Kron, for a family council, to be held very soon. The subject of this council will be the accusations which Baron von Kotze was charged with bringing against numerous personages at court.



BARON VON KOTZE.

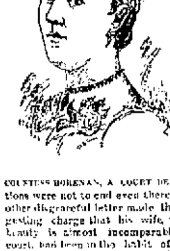
Berlin was startled some few weeks ago, on hearing that the kaiser's chief master of ceremonies, Baron von Kotze, had been placed under arrest in the military prison in Linden Strasse. The local papers hinted at it mysteriously, with fragmentary and garbled reports. It was the chief topic for discussion in hotels, cafes and on the street corners. Indiscriminate giggling followed the mere mention of Kotze's name, and the very air became pregnant with scandal.

There are several women in it, of course, fine ladies, with high shoes and gold-laced gaiters. How do I know this? It is an open secret now, and much more which may not be mentioned here.

Herr Baron von Kotze is captain in the kaiser's guard and chief master of ceremonies in William's household. He is a scion of an old family and a man of commanding presence. For more than eight months past high gentlemen and noble ladies in the immediate entourage of the emperor have received anonymous letters almost daily, in prose and verse, intimating certain charges against some one nearest and dearest to the recipient.

PRINCESS OF PLESS.

All sorts of charges and insinuations continued to arrive daily for members of the emperor's immediate circle. It was reported, for instance, Count X—— had petitioned the emperor for a transfer to another post on account of the charges in the scandalous letters. The interview between the emperor and count, it was given out, had been overheard by the princess of Pless, who could not keep the secret, and, in turn, gave it away to other ladies of the court circle. Count X——'s persecutions were not to end even there. Another disgraceful letter made the disgusting charge that his wife, whose beauty is almost incomparable at court, had been in the habit of posing in undress condition before a select number of intimate friends, not always particular about the sex.



COUNTESS HOHENAU, A COURT BEAUTY.

The chambermaids also had got into the secrets of the anonymous letters, as chambermaids usually do, and from these to the lackeys it traveled on and down to the pages and porters, increasing in volume and color.

Count X—— had already sent his seconds with a peremptory challenge to Baron von Kotze, but was prevented by the prompt intervention of the emperor, who, on hearing of this, at once ordered the count to report for duty to Gen. W——. In obeying this order Count X—— confided the matter to his superior, who in turn told the prince of H——.

Meanwhile these defamatory letters continued to increase, some of them directly attacking the princess of A——, a beauty in her day, but now rather passee. She was reported to have spread stories reflecting on the princess and a foreign ambassador, report says Count B——, of Italy—a most delicate and ticklish story. By this a direct reflection was cast on the emperor's own family, and might have thrown [illegible] state was.

[illegible] the imperial [illegible] new [illegible] fell in the [illegible] no one knew where the [illegible].

A crisis [illegible] which had taken place between the emperor and Count [illegible] of the Prussian [illegible] seemed to have [illegible]. Even the prince knew [illegible] that Privy Councillor [illegible] of Kladderadatsch [illegible] appointed [illegible] together with the cause of his predecessor's fall.

Then again anonymous letters of all a vile [illegible] infamously charging that the emperor's own [illegible] and the [illegible] General von C—— had been bestowing [illegible] affection of one of the empress' own ladies in-waiting. Another letter kindly informed the husband of the latter that his wife had spent many agreeable hours on the bespangled bosom of the gallant general, or vice versa, which amounts to the same thing. The letter charged also that Count von Z——, at one time a protege of the emperor, had been transferred as ambassador to [illegible] recently on account of the same countess.

Circumstances seemed to assist the scandalmongers, for just at this time General von C—— had left for Carlsbad, which was interpreted as a sign of royal displeasure, and Countess C—— was reported on the eve of departing for Vienna.

PRINCESS FREDERICK LEOPOLD.

All of a sudden the report spread abroad that Baron Lebrecht von Kotze was under arrest, supposed to have written these letters. The baron had received an intimation of being charged with this terrible crime, and at once repaired to the commandant of Berlin, intending to explain his innocence. But the commandant very curtly replied: "The emperor has ordered your arrest; you are my prisoner," and personally conducted him in a closed carriage to the military prison in Linden Strasse. Here Kotze was assigned to lodgings and privileges befitting his rank, but further explanations were denied him.

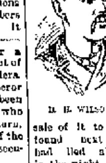
ARRESTED A TRAIN.

A Brave Ohio Constable Tries to Satisfy a Claim.

Armed with a writ of attachment a constable of Mount Sterling, Ohio, stopped a Baltimore & Ohio train the other morning and chained one of the driving wheels to the track. The constable was determined that the train should not escape his legal process, and all the entreaties of the trainmen to be released were without avail. The conductor finally telegraphed the company's headquarters and, after three hours' delay, received the message: "If the chain is not too strong go ahead." The engineer pulled open the throttle, the big driving wheels revolved and away went the train with the constable chasing after it. The trouble was a suit against the Baltimore & Ohio company to secure the payment of $500 claimed for the accidental killing of two horses.

HAS MUCH EFFRONTERY.

D. H. Wilson Is Entitled to Take the Cake.



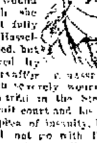
D. H. WILSON.

Recently D. H. Wilson obtained goods by false pretense at Smithland, Iowa, and then went to Sioux City to evade arrest. He worked in a livery barn and finally stole a team and started to the country to get his wife. The Smithland officers got wind of him and arrested him. He induced Rodney Rice to sign his bond by representing that he owned fifty acres of corn, and gave Rice a bill of sale of it to indemnify him. Rice found next day that Wilson had lied about the corn, but in the night Wilson stole the team back and went to Sioux City. Here he went to the auditor's office, told the auditor that he was a nephew of Justice Budd, before whom he was arraigned, and that his uncle had sent him to get a warrant for his fees on state cases. He got the warrant for $111, including fees in his own case, had it cashed, and has not been heard of since.

A BAD COWBOY.

Gets a Thirteen-Year Sentence for Shooting His Sister.

Fred Hasselman, a wild western cowboy, returned to his home near Freeport, Ill., a few months ago and threatened to kill the entire family because his mother would not give him money, and attempted to carry out his threat by shooting his sister, inflicting a wound from which she has not yet fully recovered. Hasselman then fled, but was captured by the neighbors after he had been severely wounded. He was given a trial in the Stephenson county circuit court and his lawyers set up the plea of insanity, but this plea would not go with the jury, which returned a verdict of guilty and fixed Hasselman's punishment at thirteen years in the penitentiary.



F. HASSELMANN.

A Kentucky Girl.

The possibilities of what a mountain girl can do is the following claim made for one who lives upon the East Kentucky railroad, near Willard. From April 1 to June 1 this year, she planted three acres of potatoes, did all the cooking and sewing for the family, milked four cows, fed the calves, pigs and chickens, shot three pole cats and four chicken hawks, set the dogs on eighteen tramps, attended thirteen dances and three picnics, read five dime novels, and sat up four nights in the week with her beau, and yet we often hear the question asked: "What is there for women to do?"

THE TRIALS OF A TRAMP

From Penury to Wealth and Quickly Back Again.

HOBO WILSON AND HIS WINDFALL.

He Was a Tramp [illegible] Was Wilson, and He Lived High While He Mingled With Chicago's [illegible] for a Session of His Imagination.

[illegible]

"WELL, ROOSTER, HOW'S EVERYTHING?"

you here, and the only comfort of being here is that there's so many trains out. I s'pose my stomach thinks I'm tryin' to go without anything for a week just on a bet. The country fare must be waiting for me. I wonder if turnips are gettin' large enough."

To designate Pemberton Wilson as a "hobo" would simply corroborate his opinion of himself, says the tramp editor of the Chicago Record. He had carved "Hobo Wilson" on many a section shanty and tally post between Scranton and Council Bluffs, and there were friends who knew him as "Rooster."

At the bend in the river a coal vessel was being unloaded. The clink of the machinery and the noisy dumping of the big buckets at regular intervals were soothing when the rhythm was understood. "Hobo" Wilson tapped with his thumb, keeping time, and looked through the rigging of a lumber schooner in the second slip beyond at the elevator smokestack which marked up from a small planing mill. The mill was buzzing in changeable tones, like a host of discordant bumble bees.

The smoke rolling from the stack drifted through the rigging, where the yards and rattled lines seemed to cut it into irregular shapes. "Hobo" Wilson watched drowsily until to his blurred vision there were many fantastic forms floating in the foggy maze. And he was not greatly surprised when one of these forms took on the outlines of a dwarfish human being and floated slowly toward him. It poised for a moment above him as though it had shook itself, a shower of soot falling from it. Then it settled into a comfortable sitting attitude and looked at him.

"Well, Rooster, how's everything?"

The voice was rather small and shrill. "Hobo" Wilson could not answer at once. He was marveling at the appearance of his strange visitor. The little man was hardly 3 feet high. Under the slouch hat was a good natured and wrinkled face, decorated to the chin with a small tuft of beard, which might have been gray at one time, but which was now blackened and dusty, the same as his face and clothes. The latter were of rough quality—a hickory shirt, a shoddy pair of trousers, fringed at the bottom and held up by one suspender, and a pair of worn shoes, much too large, and laced with hemp twine.

"Are you down on your luck, Rooster?" asked the little man.

"I'm livin' on the air," said "Hobo." "But where did you come from?"

"I just dropped in with the smoke. Don't know me, eh?"

"That's what I don't."

"Listen, 'Hobo' Wilson. Do you remember last Saturday morning when you were at Hammond and divided your handout with a brother who alighted from a box car, a day out from Louisville and very hungry?"

MR. WILSON AND THE BANK PRESIDENT.

"I do. 'A man's a man for a' that.'"

"True enough, Rooster. That was a good deed. More than once I've seen you give a comrade a good place on the truck."

"Where was you?"

"I dare say you didn't look up into the rolling cloud of smoke to see the good fairy of the hobos."

"Fairy!"

"Yes. You didn't expect the guardian fairy of the hobos to tear the country in all kinds of weather with a little white robe and some ostrich feather wings?"

"[illegible]"

"Hobo Wilson, I've watched you. I never saw you do a pal any dirt. The good things of this world must not all be given to bank presidents and farmers and people who work. Are you hungry?"

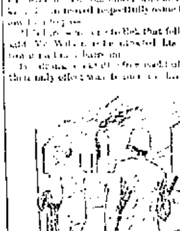
"Sure."

"Then feel in the pockets of that coat beside you and [illegible] before he dies."

[illegible]

[illegible] smiling, and children [illegible] along the [illegible]

[illegible] cleanliness and make every one around him more attentive to his wishes.



AT EVERY STEP THE CRUEL TRUTH BECAME CLEARER.

"Where's the best restaurant in town?" he asked, leaning over the bar and familiarly addressing the man in the white garments.

"It's two blocks down."

"I'll show you where it is," said a man who wore clothes almost as good as those of Mr. Wilson. "Come with me." Mr. Wilson locked arms with the gentleman, who introduced himself as president of a bank and said he was proud to be allowed to walk along the street with Mr. Wilson.

They met several distinguished citizens whose names Mr. Wilson had read in scraps of newspaper around the lodging house. They met the mayor, the postmaster, Mr. Armour, Mr. Field, Mr. Pullman and others. Every time Mr. Wilson was introduced the whole crowd went and had a drink. Mr. Wilson showed them how much money he had, and they slapped him on the back and said he was a good fellow.

At last Mr. Wilson and the banker sat down to dine. They had lobster and pie and champagne and all kinds of drinks, and Mr. Wilson gave the waiter $1 to fan him while he was eating. After that he and the banker went riding in an open carriage, and all the people along the street stopped to see them go by. They halted in front of a saloon and had the bartender bring three bottles of champagne out to the carriage—one for Mr. Wilson, one for the banker and one for the driver.

While they were drinking the champagne one of the bottles a crowd gathered around. Mr. Wilson ordered a policeman to disperse the crowd, and he did so promptly.

"Now, what shall we do next?" asked the banker, putting his arm around Mr. Wilson's neck. "Oh, take a little ride and then have something more to drink. Drive up there!" and he stood up in the seat and kicked the driver in the back.

So they drove up one street and down another while the bands played and women at the windows waved handkerchiefs. Mr. Wilson leaned back in the cushions, thoroughly happy and counting his money, when he felt a sudden pain in his right foot.

The pain became more sharp.

He raised himself to his elbow.

He was getting the "hot foot." A heavy policeman was pounding the sole of his shoe. The club was lifted again, but "Hobo" Wilson drew back his leg.

"Go wan now! Get a move!" said the policeman, giving him a kick with the broad of his foot.

"Well, I'm goin'," whined "Hobo" Wilson, whose head was all in a whirl as he came to his feet. He picked up his coat and limped around the corner of warehouse F, and at each step the cruel truth became clearer to him.

"Thank goodness for one thing," said he. "I can still taste the lobster."

The Amateur Farmer.

He was tired of the city, and he thought it was a pity that people during summer in the heated town should stay, and he thought the prospect charming of a season spent in farming, where he'd grow his own corn and turnips and manufacture hay.

To a store he quickly speeded, bought the implements he needed, then a sturdy pair of horses fit to work the plow he bought; he moved out his city dwelling, and his breast with high hopes swelling he started for the country and the farm that he had bought.

Just at first it was enchanting. He'd come home at eve descanting on the seeds that he had planted and the fields that he had plowed, and of "Early Rose" potatoes, "Flat Dutch" cabbage and tomatoes, snap beans, lettuce and carrots he would talk both long and loud.

Soon, alas! his dream was over, for the wiry grass and clover went a-straying o'er his turnips, and no longer they grew. Then the beetles ate his cabbage, and the worms his beans did ravage, and a cow got in the grass and ate his corn and tomatoes too.

Next the drought all [illegible] brought him and a lot of duns [illegible] sought him, and he saw [illegible] and he to his young wife, "Betty, we will go back to the city, for I'm tired and disgusted, and I can't make headway here."

To the town they soon returned, and [illegible] for a life of rest in the country and a farm, and if you want to see him [illegible] "Then you'll have to skip out quickly, for he'll surely do you harm."—New York World.

Presence of Mind.

A famous bit of presence of mind was the adventure of a certain [illegible] rising in Paris, when the people took possession of the Tuileries. The hero of the incident [illegible] that a poor excuse is better than none and sometimes better than a better one would be.

He was an unpretending person, and [illegible] to the Tuileries [illegible] what was going on. At the gate he was stopped by two revolutionists of sentiments apparently [illegible] "Why do you not wear a cockade, citizen? Where is your cockade?" they asked.

A mob gathered about him and demanded fiercely, "Citizen, where is your cockade?"

He [illegible] took off his hat, turned it around and around, looked at it on all sides and then said in a tone of mild surprise:

"Citizens, it is strange; my cockade I must have left it on my nightcap."—Lippincott's.

LIVE STOCK

THE [illegible] BARN.

For Illustrations Show the Front Elevation and Ground Plan.

[illegible]

A building [illegible] feet high [illegible] wings [illegible] was [illegible] second story was [illegible] for wool [illegible] Oak posts [illegible] the upper story [illegible] the second story being laid with dressed and matched flooring [illegible] to allow no [illegible] or other trash to sift through and to be the more easily cleaned for the reception of wool. Sin-

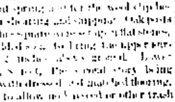


FIG. 1—SHEEP BARN, FRONT VIEW.

gle roof, sides boarded upright and stripped, windows below and above for ventilation. Posts for the wings 6 feet high and set in the ground a foot to give strength. Roof to wings made of stock boards 16 feet long, laid 2 inches apart and battened with fencing the proper length. Sides boarded upright and stock boards driven close together, but not stripped. A row of posts down the center of each wing supported the roof and served to strengthen partitions below. A fair idea of the divisions and arrangements for handling sheep may be had from Fig. 2.

Entire building floored with clay, well packed down. The center was used for various purposes, though its principal value was as a catching pen. Sheep were driven in from the yard in front, and after sorting turned into two or more of the apartments or through them into the other yards. Several advantages are noted in handling sheep in a pen thus under cover. It can be done in wet or cold weather as well as at other times. Sheep are much quieter, seeming to realize that there is no chance for escape. Very little jumping or struggling is indulged in. When the building was crowded, this center room was littered and used during the night to relieve the other apartments. Every morning and at intervals during the day ewes that had dropped lambs were carefully removed from the larger apartments (B) and placed in the small pens (C), not more than five or six being allowed together until the lambs were a day or two old. When these small pens were full, the sheep from two of them were driven together into one of the larger pens (D). By the time these latter were full the main flock had been reduced, so as to allow the occupancy of one of the larger apartments by the lambs from three or four of the pens (D). The lambs in this apartment were then old enough to be allowed to run outside when the weather was pleasant, only being housed at night.

The gates to the smaller pens were made so as to completely close the alley into which they swung, so that the sheep could go nowhere else than into the pen where it was wanted. In all the pens occupied with ewes with lambs too young to be turned outside tubs of water were kept standing and the racks always full of hay.

In the second story of the center building a room 10 feet square was partitioned off and supplied with a stove and lounge for the use of the shepherd, who only left the building for his meals. Here was kept constantly warm a kettle of milk for feeding such lambs as were not sufficiently supplied by their mothers and a good fire to warm up those that became chilled.

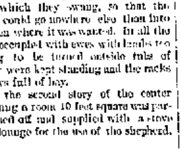


FIG. 2—SHEEP BARN, GROUND PLAN.

At shearing time the entire building was cleaned out. A shearing floor made of matched flooring in sections 4 feet wide, held together by battens on the under side, much after the fashion of an ordinary barn door, was laid in the center room and the fleeces as fast as tied thrown through an opening into the second story, where they were properly ricked up to await the advent of the buyer or the time for sacking. The two small pens next to this room were used for holding sheep to be sheared, which as fast as finished were turned through one of the wings into the yards outside.—Montreal Herald.

The battle is on hot between advocates of the Clydesdale and Percheron horse. Why does not some breeder make a special cross between the two and keep it up for about four equine generations and see what the result will be? It is said we are to have a special American carriage horse. Why not an American draft horse too?

FEEDING WHEAT.

Its Value as Food For Growing and Fattening Animals.

Professor D. E. Salmon, chief of the United States bureau of animal industry, says that for growing animals corn alone is not so valuable as wheat or oats. From a chemical analysis of foods a mixture of corn and wheat should prove a better ration for fattening animals than either grain alone. When wheat and corn are the same price, he says it pays better to feed the wheat and sell the corn. Wheat weighs 7 per cent heavier than corn. When it is fed alone, it is just as good for fattening animals as corn fed alone, and it is better for growing animals, and the manurial value of wheat is much greater than that of corn.

When you begin to feed wheat, however, go slow at first. Give only small quantities, gradually increasing. Fed in large quantity suddenly it will produce indigestion. [illegible]

[illegible] Professor Salmon says in addition:

[illegible]

[illegible] ground wheat required [illegible] pounds and those fed whole wheat [illegible] pounds for one pound gain [illegible] the ground wheat [illegible] cents per bushel, the whole wheat [illegible] cents, corn [illegible] cents and [illegible] cents. The quality of pork obtained from ground wheat and corn was about equal and was superior to that from whole wheat, peas or mixed feed.

From the Canadian experiments it would appear that the feeding value of an equal weight of wheat is slightly in excess of that of corn. The South Dakota experiments gave better results from corn. In general, the difference would probably not be very great, but it would undoubtedly be better to mix corn and wheat, or corn, wheat and bran, or corn, wheat and middlings. The following examples show the composition of such mixtures:

	Protein, lbs.	Carbohydrates, lbs.	Fat, lbs.	Nutritive ratio.
Mixture No. 1—				
50 pounds corn	3.5	35.1	2.5	
50 pounds wheat	4.6	27.9	0.9	
100 pounds mixture	8.1	63.2	3.0	1:8.1
Mixture No. 2—				
40 pounds corn	2.8	28.1	2.0	
40 pounds wheat	3.7	25.1	1.7	
20 pounds bran	2.5	8.8	0.5	
100 pounds mixture	9.0	60.2	3.0	1:7.0
Mixture No. 3—				
40 pounds wheat	3.7	22.3	0.7	
20 pounds corn	1.4	14.0	1.0	
20 pounds oats	1.8	9.5	0.8	
20 pounds middlings	2.4	8.4	0.3	
100 pounds mixture	9.3	52.2	2.9	1:6.5
Mixture No. 4—				
50 pounds wheat	4.6	33.4	1.1	
25 pounds oats	1.8	11.9	1.1	
25 pounds middlings	2.4	8.4	0.3	
100 pounds mixture	9.7	50.7	2.5	1:5.6

Many other combinations might be made, but these are sufficient for purposes of illustration. Mixtures 1 and 2 are more suitable for fattening animals, while 3 and 4 are excellent either for growing animals or for those being fattened.

Live Stock Points.

A little story told lately shows the estimate put on horses in Kentucky. A woman there sued a railroad for killing her horse and her husband. The jury gave her $150 for the horse and a cent for the husband. So it is said.

For an ordinary silo, in which less than 200 tons are to be put up, a two horse power will run the cutter.

A good fodder or silo cutter will chew up a ton in 15 minutes.

England imports annually $20,000,000 worth of eggs and poultry. The English are the greatest egg eaters in Christendom.

An expert says of the silage cutter he likes best: "The cutter I prefer is one with four knives attached to the main shaft by cutter heads. This gives a continuous cut and steady motion. There is not the jar that there is to knives hung on a balance wheel and not near the danger in case an obstruction gets into the machine. A safety flywheel should be on every cutter. Buy a down cut. It runs much steadier and does not have to be bolted or screwed to some solid foundation to keep it in place."

It has now been settled that it is not best to put paint or tar paper on the inside of the silo. Put tongued and grooved boards. They swell with the moisture and keep the silage tight and sweet.

Southdown sheep and lambs are looking up.

You may not think so, but now, when animals of all kinds are low, is a good time to go into the live stock business. In a couple of years there will be a boom in everything that walks on four legs and in some things that walk on two legs.

Heart Almost Broken.

"Madam, your husband was killed, I believe," said a man, addressing a woman who lives on the border of the Indian Territory.

"Yes," she replied, with a sigh, "and I could have borne the misfortune much better had not the circumstances of his death been so distressing."

"What were the circumstances?"

"Well, you see, he was killed by a man who had no experience whatever in that line. It is sad, of course, to be killed by a professional, but to be shot down by a mere amateur is awful beyond description. My husband was a man of much experience, and to think that he was taken off by a serub from St. Louis almost breaks my heart."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Way Down.

He—There is that wealthy and cultured Mr. Sm[illegible]. They say he commenced life as a [illegible].

She—I see! Began at the foot!—Truth.

How They Could Be Used.

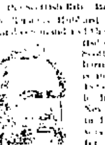
[illegible] the door.—Chicago Tribune.

SECRET SOCIETIES

MASONIC.

Francis H. Caswell, Grand Commander of the Scottish Rite Masons.

Judge Francis Holland Caswell, the new grand commander of the [illegible] jurisdiction of the Scottish Rite, was born in Oswego county, N. Y., in 18[illegible]. His Masonic life began in New York City [illegible] in 18[illegible], when he was made a Master Mason. He was then [illegible] in the Royal Arch [illegible] 18[illegible] and knighted [illegible] Templar [illegible]



F. H. CASWELL.

He was [illegible] inspector general [illegible] in the city of Baltimore in May, 1870, and in October, 18[illegible] [illegible] the supreme council [illegible] for the southern jurisdiction of the United States. [illegible] In October [illegible] he was [illegible] grand commander [illegible] 1890.

No Masonic lodge in Wisconsin permits the use of wine [illegible] has been done so for the past [illegible] years.

Senor Sagasta, the prime minister of the most Catholic country on the face of the earth—namely, Spain—holds the rank of grand master of the Freemasons in that country.

In numerical standing the most prominent grand lodges rank as follows: New York, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Massachusetts, Missouri, Indiana, Texas, Iowa, Maine, Kansas, Kentucky, Tennessee, California.

Hon. Marquis F. King of Portland, Me., has been appointed grand treasurer of the grand lodge of Maine in place of Frederick Fox, deceased.

In Rome the headquarters of the supreme council of the Scottish Rite is in Borghese palace, a princely mansion once belonging to a pope.

The colored Masons of Washington have a fine new hall in that city. It has nine lodges, four chapters, four commanderies, one Scottish Rite and a Mystic Shrine.

Major General Joseph Warren, the hero of Bunker Hill, was a member of King Solomon lodge.

Pennsylvania lodges never allow their charters to be inspected by visiting Masons for the reason that the demand does no good to the visitor.

RED MEN.

Laws Proposed by the Committee on Dues and Benefits.

Any member of the benefit fund who has been a member thereof six months or more, who shall by physical disability become unable to follow his usual hunt or some other hunt whereby he can earn a livelihood for himself, shall, except for the first seven suns' disability, be entitled to receive from the benefit fund during the continuance of said disability the amount per seven suns prescribed by the laws for the benefit fund of his tribe. Such right to benefits shall be forfeited, however, if he has within three moons prior to said disability been in arrears for dues or assessments to his tribe or its benefit fund.

No tribe shall provide in its benefit fund for a less amount than 1 nor a greater than 10 fathoms of wampum for a seven suns' benefit nor less than 50 nor more than 150 fathoms for a funeral benefit.

Not exceeding 15 and not less than 10 per cent of the amount collected on each assessment for the benefit fund may be applied to the payment of salaries of the chiefs and other expenses of the benefit fund in such manner as each tribe may regulate.

No member of the benefit fund shall be entitled to seven suns' benefit until six moons after the date of his admission to the benefit fund.

Every member in good standing in the benefit fund at the date of an assessment shall be liable therefor, but no member shall be liable for an assessment called before the date of his admission to the benefit fund.

Fifty-six councils, represented by over 100 delegates, attended the institution of the great sun's council, degree of Pocahontas, at Altoona, Pa. This branch of the order now has over 5,000 members in Pennsylvania alone and is constantly receiving accessions.

Brother Augustus P. Calder is great prophet of the Massachusetts reservation.

Massachusetts elected the following representatives to the great council of the United States: Augustus P. Calder, Alphons H. Alger, Fred O. Downes and William T. Litchman.

B'rith Abraham.

The grand lodge of the United Order of B'rith Abraham at St. Louis elected the following officers: Grand master, Samuel Dorf, Baltimore; first deputy grand master, Jacob Perl, New York; grand secretary, Leonard Leisersohn, New York; grand treasurer, Moses Lubelsky, New York.

The order has its stronghold in the east, but extends from Boston to San Francisco.

The total membership is about 17,069.

The local lodges pay burial expenses and a sick benefit of $5 per week.

The grand lodge insures all who have been members for six months for $500.

The order has a national cemetery on Long Island that cost $14,000.

Knights and Ladies of Honor.

The seventeenth anniversary of the order occurred Sept. 6. The order has paid on 5,101 deaths nearly $9,000,000, and it is proposed to celebrate the event by initiating 5,000 candidates during the month and including the last meeting in October.

The semiannual reports made to the grand secretary of Missouri show a membership of 7,108 in the state.

The order is showing wonderful progress in Massachusetts.

Red Cross.

The order has increased marvelously during the first term of the year.

The grand council of Pennsylvania met at Philadelphia in semiannual session July 17.

Since Jan. 1 over 900 certificates have been issued.

ODD FELLOWS.

An Institution That Is Not Inaptly Named—Triple Link Notes.

Odd Fellowship is indeed an old institution. Without being a peace society, it inculcates brotherly love; without being a [illegible] society, it demands sobriety; while not being a loyal league, it teaches patriotism. It does not profess to be a religion, yet it is founded upon the Bible. [illegible] mountain side and valley of the world.

During the past 10 years the sovereign grand lodge has paid out $[illegible] for relief and pensions.

Hon. Frank W. Evans, grand master of [illegible], is said to be a lightweight so far as physique is concerned. His body weighs [illegible] pounds.

[illegible] has served as grand secretary of the grand lodge of Missouri 25 years. At the last session he was presented with [illegible] appropriate to [illegible].

[illegible] New Hampshire Odd Fellows [illegible]

[illegible] filled chairs of chief patriarch, high priest and scribe [illegible]

[illegible]

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Annual Session of the Iowa Grand Lodge—Elected Officers.

[illegible] at the grand lodge meeting. Officers were elected as follows: Clarence L. Pickett, grand chancellor; L. P. Baker, grand vice chancellor; [illegible], grand prelate; [illegible], grand master of exchequer; P. B. Wallace, grand keeper of records and seals; William M. Jacobs, assistant keeper of records and seals; James A. Watson, grand master at arms; C. L. Root and C. A. Tibbits, grand lodge trustees. Marshalltown was chosen as the next place of meeting.

Considering the disinterested nobility of Pythias, who offered his own life for his friend, and Damon, who was too noble to accept it, we see how beautiful are the words of the great master, "Greater love hath no man than this—that a man lay down his life for his friend."

The inspiration that moved the heart of Justus Rathbone in 1864 is today the inspiration of nearly 500,000 men who have pledged before the altar of God and humanity to be kind to their brother men, care for the widow and fatherless, visit the sick and stand true to each other in the depressing seasons of adversity.

A new lodge was instituted in Kansas City, Mo., recently, with 154 members.

UNITED WORKMEN.

Practical Enthusiasm Is What Helps the Order—Workshop Chips.

It is wasted enthusiasm to talk beautifully about the glorious order to which we belong and the beneficent work performed by it unless that enthusiasm takes a practical form and brings out a large attendance at lodge meetings and increases the membership. It is an old saying that "fine words butter no parsnips," and beautiful language on the part of silver tongued orators is useless unless it is followed by substantial increase.—Exchange.

The city of Fort Worth was selected as the place of meeting of the next grand lodge of Texas in 1895.

The assessment system enables the average man to provide the largest possible amount of insurance for his family during the years when they need it.

In 1880 there were [illegible] members of the A. O. U. W. In 1879 there were 62,193. In 1893, 14 years later, there were 316,523. At this rate of progress the dawn of the new century will open on more than 600,000 United Workmen.

There were 91 deaths in the Texas jurisdiction in the past two years.

Royal Arcanum.

Mrs. A. W. [illegible] has composed a lively march which is dedicated to Justin F. Price, grand regent of the Royal Arcanum in New York. It is called "Grand Regent March" and is being played by bands throughout the country.

Thirteen days after the death of H. B. De Witt of Boston his widow received $3,000, the amount of his life insurance in the Royal Arcanum.

The Royal Arcanum was organized in Boston June 23, 1877.

Only $7,0[illegible] was realized on the first call, while that made April 15, 1894, brought into the treasury the splendid sum of over $257,[illegible].

The assessments averaged $1.73 per member for the year past.

Colored Odd Fellows.

Captain Richard Hill Mate, grand master of the G. U. O. O. F. of England, has completed his tour of the United States in company with William B. Forrester, grand master of the order in this country, and has returned to England. He was present at the quarterly meeting of the subcommittee of management last week in Philadelphia.

One of the most important questions to come before the biennial movable committee in October is that for the national temple. New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Washington and Chicago all want it.

Richard Hill Mate, grand master of the colored Odd Fellows, is a white man and was born in London in 1853.

Tribute to Departed Worth.

"That man Ardup," said the man in the mackintosh, "was as good hearted a fellow as ever lived, but he was always in debt and always hounded by creditors. Poor fellow! He deserves a better epitaph than an unfeeling posterity will engrave on his tombstone."

"'Well dunned, good and faithful servant,'" suggested the man who had his feet on the table, and a deep silence fell upon the group.—Chicago Tribune.

Disasters at Sea.

Every year 2,[illegible] vessels are lost at sea.

Sozodont the ladies pride,
Only rivals it deride
Zephyrs of flower laden air,
Only with it can compare,
Doing good to everything,
On every side its praises ring;
Neglect to use it, ladies won't,
They all must have their Sozodont

Have your Sights and Scenes of the World bound at The Sentinel office. tf

Get your World's Fair books bound at The Sentinel office. tf

The Cincinnati Enquirer is calling for a lot of new players on next year's team, on the grounds that the old ones won't do. It wants two new outfielders, a first baseman and two or three pitchers.

Nerve Tonic
Blood Builder
50c. per box. 6 for $2.50.
Send for descriptive pamphlet.
DR. WILLIAMS MEDICINE CO., Schenectady, N.Y. and Brockville, Ont.

CHICAGO MUSICAL COLLEGE
Central Music Hall, CHICAGO.
[illegible] September 10th, 1894.
[illegible]
MUSIC and DRAMATIC ART.
[illegible]
DR. F. ZIEGFELD, Pres. [illegible]

Tortured
Disfigured
Humiliated
By unsightly skin and blood diseases.
Is there hope of cure?
CUTICURA RESOLVENT
Is the greatest of skin purifiers,
As well as blood purifiers.
Because of its peculiar action on the PORES,
It is successful in curing
Torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors,
When the best remedies and even
The best physicians fail.
Entirely vegetable, innocent, and effective,
It especially appeals to those who have
Suffered long and hopelessly.
It acts upon the liver, kidneys, and bowels as well as upon the skin and blood.
Its use at this season
Insures a clear skin and pure blood,
As well as sound bodily health.
It is the only Purifier acting on the Skin and Blood at the same time.
Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; [illegible] RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.
"How to Cure Skin and Blood Humors," free.
[illegible] Humiliations, [illegible] by Cuticura Soap.
If tired, aching, nervous mothers knew the comfort, strength, and vitality in Cuticura Plasters, they would never be without them.

ON ITS OWN RAILS!
THE M K and T
MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS RAILWAY.
TRAINS OF THE
Missuri, Kansas & Texas Ry
NOW RUN SOLID BETWEEN
ST. LOUIS
and HOUSTON,
GALVESTON
and SAN ANTONIO
THE OLD RELIABLE ROUTE via
HANNIBAL
IS STILL CONTINUED WITH
WAGNER SLEEPERS
and CHAIR CARS
—FROM—
CHICAGO
TO ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN
TEXAS.

HOYT'S SURE CURE FOR PILES.
[illegible]
DELTA, Fulton Co., O., Nov. 7, 1893.
The H. & H. Medicine Co., Toledo, O.
Dear Sir—I would say to you that I have suffered with the piles for 12 years, and after having tried almost all kinds of pile remedies without any relief, I was induced to try your valuable pile cure, and found to my satisfaction before I had used one tube I was nearly cured. I can heartily recommend it to any one suffering with piles.
Yours very truly, R. E. TERWILLIGER.
Prepared by the H. & H. Medicine Co., Toledo, O.
For Sale by Dreier Bros. 25-eodtfma

NEW LIFE
BEFORE AFTER
DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT is sold under positive written guarantee, by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory; Loss of Brain and Nerve Power; Lost Manhood; Quickness; Night Losses; Evil Dreams; Lack of Confidence; Nervousness; Lassitude; all Drains; Loss of Power of the Generative Organs in either sex, caused by over-exertion, Youthful Errors, or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor, which leads to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. By mail, $1 a box; six for $5; with written guarantee to cure or refund money. Sample package, containing five days' treatment, with full instructions, 25 cents. One sample only sold to each person by mail.
Gross & Fellers sole agents, 30 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
MIDY

STANDARD OF THE U. S.
"STANDARD"
THE STANDARD
talks and speaks volumes of persuasions to sufferers of weak backs and lovers of light running.
SEWING MACHINES.
In fast sewing the Standard is 80 per cent. in the lead by the watch.
Give us an opportunity to point out its merits to you and you will readily be convinced.
PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,
Exclusive Agents.
38 and 40 East Columbia Street.

Subscribe for The Sentinel.

IVORY SOAP
IVORY
·IT FLOATS·
IS NOT LOST IN THE TUB.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI.

WANTED.

WANTED—A good competent cook. Mrs. H. G. Olds, corner Berry and Ewing streets. 12-tf

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply, with references, at No. 53 South Calhoun street.

WANTED—situation as stenographer and typewriter, can give good reference. Address "T. S." Sentinel Office. 25-6t

WANTED—A few good hustlers can find remunerative employment by calling at E. F. Thomas, 22 W. Wayne st. 29-2t

WANTED—To give employment to three hundred industrial girls, from sixteen years up to seventy. Call at 56 McClellan street. 29-2t

WANTED—Agents everywhere for electric door (name) plates, signs, etc., readable in the dark. Sample with any name free. New Era Plate Co., 152 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. sat-4t

WANTED—A man to take an office and represent a manufacturer. $20 per week; small capital required. Address, with stamp, Mf'g, Box 33, Concord Junction, Mass. sept 22-wk-eow-15t

WE CAN OFFER HONORABLE EMPLOYMENT to a few active men or ladies in each county, which will pay $50 to $100 per month. No capital or experience required. Address P. W. Ziegler & Co., box 1722, Philadelphia, Pa. sept 11wk 8t

WANTED—We want men—$75.00 a month and expenses made or large commission, selling staple goods to merchants. Fine side line. No peddling. Experience unnecessary. Send stamp for sealed particulars. Household Specialty Co., 27 6th St., Cincinnati, O. sept 22 wk

WANTED—Persons having money to loan to place it with us. We have opportunities to loan on improved property without cost to the lender. We also want five thousand persons to insure their dwellings and household goods with us. We represent first-class insurance companies. We also have for sale desirable residence property and vacant lots. Call and see us if you have money to loan or property to sell, or want to purchase property or get first-class insurance.

SCHRADER & WILSON, 1st floor, No. 7 Court St.

LARGE profits upon a new plan of life insurance. For life insurance or business men who will act as Managers, General, Local or Special Agents for a well-known life insurance company. In the short time the policy has been in the hands of our agents it has been unusually profitable to them. We are rearranging our territory. Liberal terms to good men guaranteed. Address United Life Insurance Association, 271 Broadway, New York. 1 56t

ROSE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE TERRE HAUTE, IND.—A college of Engineering. Well endowed, well equipped. Courses in Mechanical, Electrical, Civil Engineering and Chemistry. Extensive Machine Shops, Laboratories, Drawing Rooms, Library. Expenses low. Address H. T. EDDY, Pres't.

OHIO MILITARY INSTITUTE. High Class School for boys. Prepares for College or Business. Illustrated Catalogue. Bradley Emerson, A.M., Prin., College Hill, Cincinnati, O.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Four room cottage, water and gas. Apply at Dr. L. A. Worch. 29-6t

FOR RENT—House of nine rooms on Douglas avenue. Inquire at 47 Douglas avenue. 24-6t

FOR RENT—Furnished room with board; also day board at reasonable rates, at 39 W. Washington St. 17-tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 141 East Berry street, all modern improvements. Inquire at 140 East Berry. 22-tf

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, two squares from Calhoun street. Inquire at 9 E. Washington street. 28-tfeod

FOR RENT—A seven-room and a five-room house. Call at rooms 27 and 28, Bank block. A. H. Bittinger. 21-tf

FOR RENT—Houses 41 and 45 W. Wayne street, six and ten rooms respectively, modern conveniences. Inquire Nierman's Pharmacy, 83 Calhoun St. 28 6t

FOR RENT—A northwest corner room on west side of Calhoun street; heated by steam, lighted by electric light, space 13x25. Elegant location for barbershop. Address Sentinel. 17-t

FOR RENT—Seven-room house with bath, hot and cold water, natural gas, gas meter, etc., within ten minutes walk of court house. Rent $16 per month to right party. Inquire 134 Wells St. 21-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, nearly new cut under surrey. Inquire at 46 West Creighton avenue. 27fri&sat-tf

FOR SALE OR TRADE A seven-room house and lot 60x150 feet. Good location. Will sell cheap for cash, or will take in exchange a stock of groceries or 40 acres of land. D. J. Shaw, The Market, 4 and 6 Harrison St. 22 1m

FOR SALE—At a bargain, if taken at once, the entire effects of a meat market, including a fine young horse and new wagon and harness. Remember this can be had at a snap. Apply to D. Komp, agent, 28 Bank block. 27-3t&s

FOR SALE—At Nestel's New Broadway Nursery, fine cultivated pear, cherry, quince, mulberry and apple trees of all varieties, catalpa, Norway maples, pyramid evergreens, currant, gooseberry and the finest grape vines ever offered. Doors open Monday, Oct. 1, and every day until winter sets in. D. Nestel, Prop. 29-2t

RARE BARGAINS—If taken at once. Notions store in full operation, goods and fixtures first class; $850 will buy it now. Store Building—new on corner, $1500, with one lot or with lot adjoining $2000. Residence Property—5 rooms, built three years, large lot, fine barn, shade trees, water and gas, etc., $2200. No better chance to invest money lying out of doors. Call on or address John J. Osle, E. Creighton and Holton aves.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

Twenty-five houses and lots for sale or trade on farms, also one 400 acre farm to sell or exchange for city property, and one 240 acre farm, and two 200 acre farms, and one 160 acre farm, and three 80 acre farms, and two 120 acre farms, and one 35 acre farm, and one 40 acre farm, and one ten acre tract, also down as low as two acres. For particulars call on Keplinger & Co., at Dr. Sinwonger's office 33 Calhoun St., up stairs.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE formerly at No. 30 W. Washington St. has removed to No. 212 Calhoun St., where ladies who are in need of help, also good girls wishing employment will be waited upon by Agnes Laidlaw, successor to E. Fitzgerald. 12-1m

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to Officer Schladroff, 83 Clinton street. Telephone 78.

LOUIS F. CURDES,

Real Estate Agent, Rooms 3 and 4 Bank Block.

Farms for sale or trade for city property. Building lots in all parts of the city, on terms to suit the purchaser. I have any number of houses and lots, ranging in price from $400 to $20,000; several choice business blocks for sale, very cheap. Money to loan.

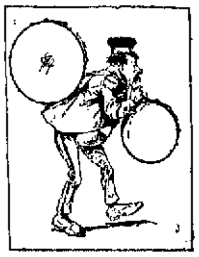
DOCTOR MARY WHERY
Office and Residence 25 Madison St.
Specialty—Diseases of Women.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 11 a. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 170

M.W. FAY WAREHOUSE Co STORAGE
Warehouse Cor. Francis and Harden Sts. Office 131 Calhoun St. Telephone 84

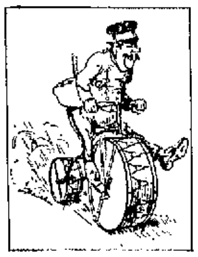
D. D. WEISELL & SON
DENTISTS
PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK

THE PROFESSOR'S BIKE.

There was a musician named "Sum,"
Who played on a base and snare drum—
When he played on the street,
It was always a treat
Just to hear him get in his Bum! Bum!



Every evening he played in a show,
Where the old man on foot used to go—
It was awfully far,
And to ride in a car
Would have cost him much money you know.



So he thought of a patent one day,
And most quickly he made the thing pay—
For he rigged up a wheel
With his drums and some steel,
And he rides every foot of the way.

ANOTHER COMBINATION.

The Wheel Manufacturers Form a Gigantic Pool.

Fort Wayne's Wheel Manufacturers in It—Local and Personal Gossip.

The wagon wheel manufacturers west of the Allegheny mountains have just completed an organization by which 90 per cent. of their product will be sold by a new company to be known as the Commercial Wheel company. The Standard Wheel company, whose headquarters are in Terre Haute and which has seven of the largest factories in the west, including the one in Fort Wayne, will have nearly one-half of the stock in the new company and will be allotted a proportionate output. Each of the companies which enter the new corporation will hold stock to the value of its plant, but the property will not be turned over to the Commercial company. The output of each factory will be sold to the selling or distributing company at cost, the profit to be the dividend of the Commercial company. The manufacturers say this is the only manner in which wheels can be made at a profit. A year ago the Western Wheel association, a somewhat similar pooling organization, went to pieces because it did not control enough of the output—having but eighty per cent.—to prevent serious competition. Since then there has been slashing in prices and demoralization in trade, with frequent attempts to get together. The smaller companies would not come in and then the big ones cut prices still more, until now all but those which make 10 per cent. of the wheels are stockholders in the new company. The present time is about the beginning of the manufacturing season and it is expected that operations will begin on a large scale at once and undoubtedly the prices will be raised, if, indeed, the circular announcing the new prices is not already in the mails. The representatives of the various companies spent all of last week in Indianapolis working on the new plan, and Wednesday of this week the board of directors met in that city and elected officers.

REQUIREMENTS OF A ROUTE AGENT.

One of the requirements for the railway mail service is that applicants shall not be less than five feet four inches in height and 125 pounds in weight. Every applicant is required to undergo a physical examination by a physician, who is required, among other things, to measure and weigh the applicant. Recently the commission has adopted the practice of verifying the statements of the physicians by tests applied at the time of the scholastic examination. At Indianapolis, Ind., recently, out of a class of seventy competitors for the railway mail service, seven were found to be under the requirement either for heighth or weight or both; and at Boston, out of a class of sixty-four there were also eleven found to be below the standard. The commission promptly cancelled their examinations and they will be debarred from certification for appointments. The requirement as to height and weight was deemed by the railway mail authorities to be necessary in order to keep out of the service those who are physically incompetent for a proper discharge of the duties, and the civil service commission is determined to contribute its part towards the maintenance of a high standard of physical capacity as well as intellectual attainment. It is also determined not to allow the service to be imposed upon by physical examinations indifferently made, or certificates which falsify the facts.

BRIEF MENTION.

O. J. Pond, of New Haven, was in the city yesterday.

William Garrettson, a railway fireman of Decatur, Ill., is visiting friends in this city.

P. F. Cunningham, boilermaker in the Wabash shops, and his wife, will spend Sunday with friends at Logansport, Ind.

H. M. Cowden, wire chief of the Pittsburg dispatcher's office, has resumed his duties after a vacation of two weeks.

Hershel, the fourteen year-old son of Conductor and Mrs. Mauk, is very ill and for awhile last evening it was feared he could not live.

The Wabash shops are very busy and September's pay roll will be the largest of the year so far. The men have not lost a day this month.

S. O. Worman, a flagman on the Pittsburg road, is hunting in the wilds of Paulding county. Yesterday he sent home a half dozen fine, grey squirrels.

October 1 Howard F. Parke, formerly of the Missouri Pacific, will take the position of superintendent of transportation on the Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf.

William Russman, fireman at Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory, was compelled to quit the position, temporarily at least, on account of failing health.

The construction of the four tracks on the New York, New Haven and Hartford, between New Haven and Bridgeport, was completed and thrown open to service on Wednesday.

Mrs. H. F. Brill and children, family of Conductor Harry Brill, of the Pittsburg road, went east on No. 8 last night to visit friends at Altoona, Pa. They expect to be gone a month.

O. W. Lake, the newly appointed agent for the Wabash, moved his family from Antwerp to New Haven yesterday. For the present there will be no change in the clerical force of the office.

Samuel Moore, of Logansport, one of the Panhandle conductors who was let out by the strike, was made the recipient of a purse of $113 one evening the past week as a mark of esteem from his many friends.

Frank Allman, the missing Huntington baggagemaster, was seen at Decatur, Ind., yesterday. Mattie Galloway, the woman mentioned in connection with Allman's absence, has relatives residing in Decatur.

The Lake Erie and Western road will build a new depot at Lafayette and put it in a more safe location than was the old depot. The latter building stood at the base of a hill and three times runaway trains crashed into it.

Pittsburg Engineer Joseph Shelley has returned from the Kankakee river where he spent several days fishing. He had good luck and brought home some fine black bass, which he distributed among his friends.

John Kelley, the veteran boilermaker in the Pittsburg shops, who has been unable to work for nearly a year is now much better and says if the improvement continues he will be able to resume work in a couple of weeks.

Many of the striking Wabash engineers and firemen realize that they are out of railroading to stay and are preparing to engage in other business. A few of those who had means have purchased land and will farm hereafter.

Last night, about 11 o'clock, a broken brake beam caused a disastrous wreck on the Grand Rapids and Indiana road at Rome City. Seven cars were ditched and some of them knocked into kindling wood. Traffic was delayed for some hours.

S. P. Bush, superintendent of motive power of the Panhandle lines, has been asked by the secretary of the Master Car Builders' association to conduct laboratory tests of the different brake shoes and report upon results at the next annual meeting.

The Pittsburg, Chenango and Lake Erie has entered into a contract with the Grand Trunk of Canada which will give the latter an entrance into Pittsburg and the former a Canadian outlet. In railroad circles this is looked upon as an important alliance.

The Bluffton News contained this item: "At the residence of Frank McFadden and wife occurred the wedding of Dennis Keely and Miss Katherine Thyen, of Fort Wayne, 'Squire John O'Brien officiating. The groom is an employe in the transfer department of the Wabash railroad at Fort Wayne."

The United States grand jury returned forty indictments against Sacramento, Red Bluffs, Dunsmuir and Oakland strikers. The charges were in every case that the defendants entered into a conspiracy to obstruct the United States mails and to interfere with interstate commerce.

The Boyle and Sunflower River is a new road now being built in the south, the leading spirits of which are Boyle & Sons, lumber dealers of Indianapolis. As now building it is but eight miles long, running to the Sunflower river, but eventually it is proposed to make it a more important line.

The Bass works this morning received a big order for forgings from a Milwaukee, Wis., firm. The work came in at an opportune moment, as work in the blacksmith department was beginning to lag. Joseph Slater, foreman of the 'smith shop, is jubilant over the receipt of the order, since he worked hard to get it.

Chairman Caldwell, of the Western Passenger association, returned to Chicago from the east yesterday and signalized his return by promptly adjusting the rates between Chicago and Kansas City and Chicago and Council Bluffs. The rate of $6.75 which the association roads had made between these points has been abolished.

W. S. McCoy, a veteran employe on the Pennsylvania, will, on Oct. 1, be placed on the pension list. He is in his seventy-eighth year and has been employed on the Pennsylvania lines for nearly four decades, in late years as a stationary engineer. One of his sons is superintendent of the New York division of the New York Central, and another superintendent of another division of that road.

The American Association of General Passenger Agents, at its annual meeting in Quebec, passed appropriate resolutions on the death of France Chandler, late general passenger agent of the Wabash. The resolutions were introduced by James Charlton, general passenger agent of the Chicago and Alton. This was the first meeting since the association was organized that Mr. Chandler was not in attendance.

At a meeting of the Trades and Labor council last night the action of the Barbers' union in demanding the closing of all union shops in this city at 11 o'clock on Saturday nights was indorsed. A committee was appointed to prepare resolutions declaring the council's position in the matter. It is understood that the Barbers' union will have the fullest support of the council in their effort to obtain the demand.

Brakeman Fred Groenert, of the Fort Wayne accommodation, had a big tussle with tramps at Hobart Thursday night. As the train pulled out of the station he attempted to put them off, and in the struggle they managed to pull him off the car. He was not missed until they reached Valparaiso station and his absence caused considerable alarm. Word was afterwards received from Hobart that he was there and was all right.

It is stated that the Illinois Central has decided on an extension to Hot Springs, Ark., running from Malvern, through Helena and Sheridan. In this connection it is stated that the Iron Mountain has got control of the Little Rock, Hot Springs and Texas road, and in thirty days will have trains running from Benton to Hot Springs. In no part of the country is the railroad map changing with such rapidity as south of the Ohio river, and in the southwest every day brings to the front some new project.

The officials of the Southern Pacific company have decided upon a vigorous reduction all along the line. They say that expenses must be cut down. The first cut is to be made on October 1, and this will be followed by a greater reduction in the force later. The staff will be reduced to a minimum all along the line, and thousands of dollars will be saved in salaries alone every month. A system of consolidation of divisions is being developed. When this is accomplished it will result in the discharge of a great many employes, some of whom now stand high in their departments.

G. I. Haswell, inventor and manufacturer of a high chair, had an unpleasant experience with a refractory cow last evening. Mr. and Mrs. Haswell attended the stock sale at the Newcomb dairy farm yesterday and purchased a fine cow, which Mr. H. undertook to lead home. The animal wasn't used to the halter and made trouble for her new master. When near William's grove "Bossy" started to run, threw Mr. Haswell down and sprained one of his shoulders badly. He was also otherwise bruised. Mrs. Haswell started to the assistance of her husband, but tripped over some obstacle and was also bruised considerably. The cow was finally landed in the barn and has apparently become reconciled to her new surroundings.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY.

Public Sale of Unclaimed Express Freight.

Under and in pursuance of an act of the General Assembly of the State of Indiana, passed December 21st, 1865, the Adams Express company will offer at public sale, at No. 15 Court St., Fort Wayne, Ind., on Saturday, October 13th, 1894, Nine Hundred (900) articles, more or less, of unclaimed express freight, on which the said Adams Express company has a lien for cost and expense of carriage, storage and sale.

W. GEIGER,
Agent.
H. SIMPLE,
Superintendent.
L. F. STAPLEFORD,
Auctioneer.
22-2t-12

PHENOMENAL SKILL.

A Medical Institute Which Has Effected Wonderful Cures Where All Other Means Have Failed.

Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute, 176 Calhoun Street, Corner of Lewis, Fort Wayne, Ind.

(Anderson Herald.)

We desire to call particular attention to the phenomenal success which this admirable institution has achieved. To those of our readers who have exhausted all local skill, who find the powers of ordinary physicians wholly inadequate to their needs, we unhesitatingly endorse it. Within its walls have been accomplished results which if detailed here would almost incite incredulity, for in case after case where all other known means have failed, a cure—a thorough and abiding cure—has been made, and today thousands live to bless those great healing powers which almost surpass belief.

We heartily recommend it to those who, either for themselves or others, seek a cure where all other sources have proved barren. To this class of sufferers we offer this sure hope of relief and cure. Rarer skill—more wondrous ability—cannot be found. The medical knowledge at the command of this institution is so far ahead of that possessed by ordinary physicians that a comparison would be an insult to the masterful skill which has achieved such glorious successes. It has no superiors in the land. Located at No. 176 Calhoun street.

The following letter from a well known citizen of this county speaks volumes for Dr. Younge:

MARKLEVILLE, Ind., Aug. 8, 1894.

EDITOR HERALD—I feel that it is a sacred duty for me to speak of my wonderful cure by Dr. J. W. Younge, of Fort Wayne, who makes regular monthly visits to Anderson. I was a very sick man for several years and during that time was reduced almost to a skeleton. I was treated by no less than thirteen doctors, some of whom robbed me of my money and left me in a worse condition than they found me. I was treated by them for nearly every disease known to man, but I got no better. I became so discouraged that I concluded my case was hopeless and that only death could end my suffering. I was prevailed on to visit Dr. J. W. Younge on one of his visits to the Doxey house and be examined by him. I did so. The doctor, after a careful examination, frankly told me he could cure me. I had already spent all my money on doctors, but, having confidence in the doctor, I borrowed the money with which to pay him and began his treatment. I assure you that I am not sorry that I did so. Dr. Younge most certainly saved my life. I gained forty pounds in weight the first six months of his treatment. I am now in good health and worked all the past summer in the harvest field, making a full hand every day. If any of your readers have any doubts as regards Dr. Younge's ability as a doctor tell them to call on me or write me at my home, and I will convince them that he can come as near performing a miracle as any living physician. I have found Dr. Younge a gentleman, kind, courteous and honest, and I believe that it is the duty of every patient for whom he has done as much as he has for me to let the world know it. I can heartily say, God bless Dr. Younge.

WESLEY ELLINGTON,
Markleville, Ind.

Dr. Younge has treated more cases of chronic diseases and performed more remarkable cures than any other physician in this state. He has been located in Fort Wayne nearly twenty years, and during that time has had the largest practice of any physician in this state. If you are sick call on him, and he will tell you just what he can do for you. If the doctor cannot cure you he will tell you so, and if he tells you he can you may rely on him. His offices are at No. 176 Calhoun street, at the corner of Lewis street. His office days are Thursdays, Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays.

The Kendallville Sun says: "Mrs. Frank Homsher and daughter Mabel, of Fort Wayne, were visiting friends here this week.—Mrs. Lena Oesterheldt, of Fort Wayne, was in this city yesterday visiting with relatives and taking in the fair."

Get your World's Fair books bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf

MOTHERS

and those about to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its torture, terrors and dangers to both mother and child, by aiding Nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby "labor" and also the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child. During pregnancy, it prevents "morning sickness" and those distressing nervous symptoms from which so many suffer.

Tanks, Cottle Co., Texas.
DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.
Dear Sir—I took your "Favorite Prescription" previous to confinement and never did so well in my life. It is only two weeks since my confinement and I am able to do my work. I feel stronger than I ever did in six weeks before.
Yours truly,
Corda Culpepper

A MOTHER'S EXPERIENCE.

South Bend, Pacific Co., Wash.
DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.
Dear Sir—I began taking your "Favorite Prescription" the first month of pregnancy, and have continued taking it since confinement. I did not experience the nausea or any of the ailments due to pregnancy, after I began taking your "Prescription." I was only in labor a short time, and the physician said I got along unusually well.

MRS. BAKER.

We think it saved me a great deal of suffering. I was troubled a great deal with leucorrhea also, and it has done a world of good for me.
Yours truly,
MRS. W. C. BAKER.

JEWISH NEW YEAR.

A Fine Musical Program Arranged for the Occasion.

Services in celebration of the Jewish New Year will be held in the synagogue, corner Wayne and Harrison streets, tomorrow evening, at 7:30, and Monday morning, at 10 o'clock. The following program has been arranged for the occasion and will be rendered by the efficient Temple choir, the members of which are Mrs. Aaron Rothschild and Miss Minnie Frank, soprani; Miss Donnely, alto; Mr. H. Schulte, tenor, and Mr. Samuel Taylor, basso, with Prof. Kiemi Thomas as organist and director.

SUNDAY EVENING.

Prelude—Fugue ... Organ
Professor Thomas.
New Year's Hymn ... Hauptmann
Choir.
Solo soprano ... Miss Minnie Frank
"Mourner's Prayer" Organ Accompaniment—Nocturne ... Chopin
Professor Thomas.
Solo soprano—"Judith" ... Concone
Miss Aaron Rothschild.
Sermon—"Life's Guiding Principles" ... Rabbi Hirschberg
Chorus—"Glory to God" ... Weber
Benediction
Postlude ... Organ

MONDAY MORNING.

Prelude—Organ Voluntary ... Professor Thomas
Anthem ... Weber
Choir.
Tenor solo ... Mr. H. Schulte
"Silent Devotion" ... Organ
Quartet—"Many People Shall Go Up and Say" ... Rappabach
Shofar Hymn ... Mendelssohn
"Mourner's Prayer"—Organ Accompaniment—Funeral March ... Chopin
Professor Thomas.
Quartet ... Weber
Sermon—"Our New Year Wishes" ... Rabbi Hirschberg
Chorus ... Handel
Benediction
Postlude ... Organ

State C. E. Convention.

The seventh annual state convention of Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor will be held in Indianapolis, from October 11 to 14 inclusive. Preparations have been in progress for months past and from incoming reports, we can, with assurance, say it will be the largest of its kind ever held in Indiana. Accommodations have been secured at the leading hotels, ranging in price from $1 to $2.50 per day. Those desiring accommodations in private houses, at rate of $1 per day, must send application to Miss Alice Taylor, Y. M. C. A. building, chairman of entertainment committee, not later than October 5, 1894.

Some of the noted persons who will participate in the program are Mr. E. O. Excell, of Chicago, who will have charge of the singing, assisted by Mr. and Miss Yarnelle, of Fort Wayne. Dr. E. B. Chappel, East Parke M. E. church, St. Louis, will speak on "Good Citizenship." Mr. Normant Hillis, of Chicago, on "Missions." Dr. F. K. Kenner, of Louisville, on "Systematic Giving." One interesting feature will be an address by Dr. F. E. Clarke, president United Society of Christian Endeavorers, per phonograph.

Mothers, Be sure and use "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for you children while cutting teeth. It is the best remedy of all. May8eodawly

The Greatest Offer Yet Made!

Last season THE HUB delighted thousands of buyers all over the United States with its "Head-to-Foot" Boy's Outfit at $5.00 consisting of Coat, Cap, Shoes and only one pair of pants.

We'll do better yet this season!

The Hub's "Head-to-Foot" Boy's Outfit

for the full season contains as follows:
One Double Breasted Coat.
One Stanley Cap to Match,
One Pair of First Class Shoes and
Two Pairs of Knee Pants.

and still the price will remain the same, **$5.**

Remember, the cloth is all wool, the workmanship and trimmings first-class, everything strictly guaranteed—and your money back should you want it.
Send for samples of cloth, or better yet, let us send you one of the Head-to-Foot Outfits, all charges prepaid for $5.75 or C. O. D. with privilege of examination before payment, provided $1.00 on account is sent with the order.

THE HUB,
The Largest Clothing Store in the World.
N. W. Cor. State and Jackson Sts.,
CHICAGO, ILL.
References: Any Bank or Wholesale Firm in Chicago.

—THE—
FIDELITY BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION
—OF—
Fort Wayne, Indiana.
(Incorporated under the law of the state of Indiana.)

Pays to its members in case of accident according to occupation, from $5.00 to $25.00 per week. In case of sickness $10.00 per week, and in case of death of a member $100.00, at a cost of only $1.00 per month, thus protecting its members while living and burying them when dead. For particulars address or call at its office, room 7 Pixley & Long block, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
CARL SAGER, Pres't.
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DR. T. J. DILLS
No. 26 W. Wayne St.,
Makes a Specialty of all Diseases
—OF THE—
Eye and Ear
OFFICE } 9 to 12 a. m.
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SIGN - PAINTER
90 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city

By Authority of Congress.

U. S. Gov't
Baking Powder
Tests.

The report of the analyses of Baking Powders, made by the U. S. Government (Chemical Division, Ag'l Dep't), shows the Royal superior to all other powders, and gives its leavening strength and the strength of each of the other cream of tartar powders tested as follows:

	LEAVENING GAS. Per cent	LEAVENING GAS. Cubic in. per oz.
ROYAL, Absolutely Pure.	13.06	160.6
The OTHER POWDERS TESTED are reported to contain both lime and sulphuric acid, and to be of the following strengths respectively,	12.58	151.1
	11.13	133.6
	10.26	123.2
	9.53	114.
	9.29	111.6
	8.03	96.5
	7.28	87.4

These tests, made in the Gov't Laboratory, by impartial and unprejudiced official chemists, furnish the highest evidence that the "Royal" is the best baking powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Miss Anna Collins, of Fort Wayne, arrived in the city last night for a few days' visit with the family of her uncle, E. A. Collins, on Etna avenue. She was accompanied to this city by J. D. Collins, of Chicago.—Mrs. Mattie Strock and Mrs. Mattie Dinius, of Fort Wayne, and Mrs. Mattie Olds, of Roanoke, were arrivals in the city yesterday afternoon, and are guests at the home of F. S. Bash, on Etna avenue, and other friends."

Home Seekers' Excursions.

One fare for the round trip; limit twenty days. Going to nearly all the southern states, Aug. 7th, Sept. 4th, Oct. 2nd, Nov. 6th and Dec. 4th; going to Michigan, Aug. 14th and Sept. 18th. If you want the very lowest rates for a pleasant and profitable tour, inquire of Agt. L. E. & W. Ry. 231f

Harvest Excursions

To the west, south and southwest, via the Lake Erie and Western railroad, going Sept. 11th and 25th and October 9th, '94. Very low rates for the round trip. 11-24t

FALL SUITS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW Patterns.

Just Received a Full line of New Fall Suitings.

Prices to Suit
The Hard Times.

Call and Examine the Stock and Leave Your Measure before the Fall Rush Commences.

Fred Hardung,
N. W. Corner Main and Clinton Sts.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT.
SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS
FOR THIS WEEK.

Special lot very fine 40-cent straw matting this week at 25c.

Special purchase of twenty-five Antique Oak finish Bedroom suits, with large bevel mirrors in Cheval Dressers; suits worth $25 to $30, selling at $17. Will not last long.

Beautiful Bird's Eye White Maple Bedroom suit—very nobby—worth $75 for $39.50. Dresser has a special shape French mirror in it. This suit would cost you about double if purchased in Chicago or Grand Rapids.

Curly Birch Center Tables—new design, $4.35.

Special sale of 100-piece Dinner Sets of imported and domestic.

Porcelain China at $5.45, $6.45, $8.90, $9.25, and up to $20.00. We save you fully one-third on these goods.

FOSTERS.

ORIGINAL CLOAK & EXCLUSIVE FUR HOUSE
V. GUTERMUTH
52 CALHOUN ST. FT. WAYNE, IND.

ANCHOR LINE MAIL STEAMSHIPS
ARE STRICTLY FIRST CLASS AND AMONG THE LARGEST, FASTEST AND FINEST IN THE WORLD.
Passenger Accomodation Unexcelled.

NEW YORK, LONDONDERRY AND GLASGOW.
Circassia Oct. 6, 10 a. m. Furnessia Oct. 27, 1 p. m.
City of Rome Oct. 13, 12.30 p. m.
Ethiopia Oct. 20, 9.30 a. m.
SALOON, SECOND-CLASS AND STEERAGE
Rates on lowest terms to and from the principle Scotch, English, Irish and all Continental Points.
Round trip tickets from New York at reduced rates, or from Chicago by Express Trains, including transfer to steamers at New York.
For money orders, drafts, outward or prepaid tickets, apply to any of our local agents, or to
HENDERSON BROS., CHICAGO.

Red Seal BOILER Compound

FOR THE

Removal and Prevention of Scale in Steam Boilers.

The attention of engineers and owners of steam boilers is called to the RED SEAL BOILER COMPOUND. It will successfully remove the scale from steam boilers, and also prevent the formation of scale. It is well known that the scale is a powerful non-conductor, and that the waste of fuel is in proportion to the thickness of the scale which becomes attached to the shell, flues, tubes and other parts of the boilers, causing a loss of fuel ranging from one to thirty-seven per cent.

The Red Seal Boiler Compound is entirely free from acids, and does not injure or corrode the iron. In its action it does not vaporize or pass off with the steam. It can be used with perfect safety by Breweries, Dye Houses, Hotels, Refineries, Laundries, and many other establishments too numerous to mention, where pure live steam is required.

It will prevent incrustation and the forming of new scale, without injury to the boiler. The mineral impurities are gradually softened and dissolved, and are then held in suspension until such time as the boiler is blown out under pressure, or washed out when cold.

The compound is in powder form, dissolves easily in warm water, and, as a liquid, can be applied to the boiler through the pump or injector, or in any other convenient way.

All we ask is a trial of RED SEAL BOILER COMPOUND, and we will convince the most skeptical that it is a superior article to many of the so-called boiler compounds on the market.

Directions and price list cheerfully furnished on application.

Address

THE CHERRY CHEMICAL CO.,
Manufacturers,
Office, REED BUILDING, Philadelphia, Pa.

--COUPON--
HARPER'S PICTORIAL HISTORY
—OF THE—
CIVIL WAR.
PART 23. NUMBER 3.

Size of Paper: 16x11½ inches. Number pages: Over 800. Pages in each part: 32. Price of each part only 10 cents. Number of pictures over 1000 and all of the history besides.

Three coupons of different dates and 10 cents secures each part.

FT. WAYNE LOAN OFFICE.
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Time tried. Fire Tested. Money, any amount Loaned on VALUABLES.

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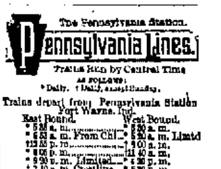
HORACE MARIOTTE PAWNBROKER, 20 East Columbia Street.

ESTABLISHED 1866.



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G. W. BRUNS & CO.
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Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs
186 CALHOUN STREET.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time
AS FOLLOWS:
*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.

Trains depart from Pennsylvania Station Fort Wayne, Ind.

East Bound.	West Bound.
* 5 2[illegible] a. m.	* 5 20 a. m.
* 6 5[illegible] a. m. From Chi.	* 5 20 a. m. Limtd
†12 55 p. m.	† 9 00 a. m.
* 8 06 p. m.	†11 40 a. m.
* 9 30 p. m. Limited	* 4 30 p. m.
† 7 10 a. m. Crestline	* 5 30 p. m.
†10 35 p. m. From Chi.	† 9 25 p. m. From Crestline.

Wabash Line

Trains Carrying Passengers Leave
FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of May 20, 1894.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Lim., daily	[illegible]
Toledo Express, except Sunday	[illegible]
Atlantic Express, daily	[illegible]
Local Freight	6 00 a m
Lafayette Accommodation (arrive), except Sunday	11 00am

GOING WEST.	DEPART.
Pacific Express, daily	[illegible]
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday	[illegible]
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	[illegible]
St. Louis Limited, daily	[illegible]

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Fort Wayne.	Ar Indianapolis
8 05am	[illegible]
1 35pm	[illegible]
3 30pm	11 00pm
[illegible]	[illegible]
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Fort Wayne**
7 00am	1 00pm
1 20pm	7 06pm
7 00pm	[illegible]

Through New York Palace Sleeping cars, dining cars and new free chair cars on New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars and dining car on Pacific limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new free reclining chair and palace sleeping cars to Kansas City without charge.

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket agent, Fort Wayne Ind.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv. 1 30 am
	Lv. 1 40 pm
	Lv. 2 05 pm
†From Richmond	Ar 10 55 pm

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv. 5 45 am
	Lv. 12 30 pm
	Lv. 11 35 pm
†From Grand Rapids	Ar. 7 30 pm

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 158 Way Freight	[illegible]
No. 156 Cin. Express and Mail	[illegible]
No. [illegible] Detroit & Ind'pls Express	[illegible]

NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 161 Way Freight	[illegible]
No. [illegible] Through Express and Mail	[illegible]
No. [illegible] Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	[illegible]

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	*9 55 am	*2 05 am
Cleveland Mail	[illegible]	[illegible]
Eastern Express	[illegible]	*7 05 pm
Local Freight	†5 00 pm	†6 10 am
WEST.	**Arr.**	**Dep.**
Chicago Express	*9 10 am	*9 20 am
Chicago Mail	11 45 pm	12 05 pm
Western Express	*4 30 pm	*4 40 pm
Local Freight	†6 00 pm	†7 00 am

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. Through Buffet sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Through tickets to all points at lowest rates and baggage checked to destination.

M. C. BAKER, District Pass. Agt.
Depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W R. R.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *40 Passenger	Arrives 11 40 am
No. 142 Passenger	10 10 pm
No. 170 Local	" 4 [illegible] pm

SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 141 Passenger	Leaves 7 15 am
No. *43 Passenger	4 00 pm
No. 171 Local	6 [illegible] am

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

Cincinnati and Indianapolis Time card

Leave Fort Wayne.	Arrive Indianapolis.	Arrive Cincinnati.
7:15 a. m.	11:20 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	10:15 p. m.	10.50 p. m.

Leave Cincinnati.	Leave Indianapolis.	Arrive Fort Wayne
4 [illegible] a. m.	[illegible] a. m.	11:[illegible] a. m.
[illegible] p. m.	6.06 p. m.	10:10 p.m.

All Summer Long

modern [illegible] travelers, [illegible] will find luxurious delight in a trip on one of the

LAKE MICHIGAN AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSPORTATION CO'S

ELEGANT STEAMSHIPS,

The Great Lake Route which touches

The Northern Michigan Summer Resorts.

Special. Everybody's favorite steamer the "MANITOU" [illegible] Sault Ste. Marie [illegible]

[illegible] Address [illegible]

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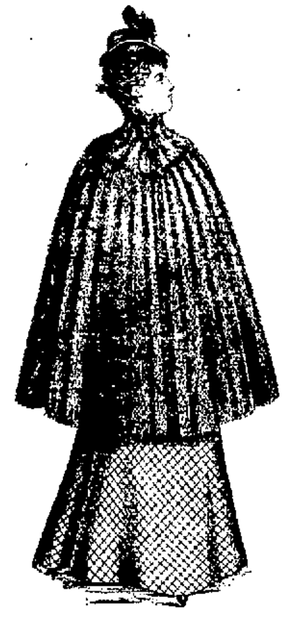


FURS

IT IS QUITE WELL KNOWN THAT OUR FUR DEP'T

Is by far the largest in this city, and we doubt whether any city in the state can boast of one equal to it.

This is quite well known—but you will be the better judge of it when you call and see

THE GREAT EXPOSITION OF FINE FUR GARMENTS

We Are Now Making.

ROOTS Is Your FUR STORE.

It will cost you nothing to see them.

We are showing this week some lovely novelties in Cloth Capes, Cloth Jackets—The most tasty garments ever exhibited in this city.

When Out, Call at the Cloak Room.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Turkish baths will be given six for $3 00, until October 1, by the Thermor Bath Rooms, corner of Clinton and Berry streets. Do not miss this opportunity. 15tf

Use Bloomingdale Mills White Loaf and Silver Wedding Flour.

Have your Sights and Scenes of the World bound at THE SENTINEL office. tf

John H. Swotzer, who lately resigned a position at the organ factory, has gone into business for himself on South Calhoun street.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 35 and 36, Bank Block. 2tf

Base Ball Sunday and Monday.

If you enjoy a good smoke, then try F. G. and Frank's Choice. Sold by all first-class dealers.

Base Ball Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Elma Dunlap, of Pierceton, Ind., is the guest of Mrs. Oliver Thompson, of 161 Monroe street.

Fall Overcoats!

The weather is just ripe for them and we'll put you in the way of owning one at a very small outlay. We have just purchased of

EINSTEIN & CO., Chicago,

(Who recently failed in business),

187 Men's Fall - - - - - Overcoats!

At our own price, and we propose to have a little fun with our competition in Fall Overcoats as long as these last.

Gentlemen, This is your opportunity. If you are in need of a Fall Weight Overcoat come in and look at these—and you'll buy—you can not resist.

These coats come in light and dark Meltons, Kerseys, Cheviots and Worsteds. Some have Silk Sleeve Linings, and some are Silk Lined throughout. There is not one coat in the lot that is worth less than $12.00, and from there up to $20.00. We have lumped them all into one lot and marked them at the low price of

$7.75!

FALL - - - - UNDERWEAR!

WE carry the most complete line of Men's Underwear in the city; from the cheapest worth having to the finest made. We buy all our Underwear in case lots direct from the mills and are able, and Do undersell all dealers in this market. We have not got space here to say what we wish on this subject, but we will give you a long talk on this Underwear matter shortly. We've got some big surprises for you both in quality and price. If you want Underwear come and see us—we're headquarters. All sizes in stock from 34 to 50 inch chest measure.

EINSTEIN & CO. manufactured the best clothing that was made in Chicago, and if you buy one of these coats you can rest assured that the MAKE, FIT and TRIMMINGS are of the BEST.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1894.

Branch offices for the sale of THE SENTINEL and where orders for THE SENTINEL and Want, For Sale, For Rent ads, will be received, have been established at the following drug stores:

W. F. Loeske, 413 Broadway.
J. F. Miller, 337 Lafayette.
W. L. Waltemath, 371 East Lewis.
J. D. Lewis, 434 Calhoun.
H. H. Wefel, 319 Hanna.
J. J. Brink, 44 Wells.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office..........No. 173.
Editorial Rooms........No. 050.

Our Thermometer.

8 A. M.	65°
10 A. M.	73°
12 M.	80°
2 P. M.	82°

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—Forecast for the thirty-six hours until 8 p. m. Sunday: For Indiana—Showers, followed by fair; cooler Sunday afternoon, southeasterly winds, becoming northwesterly.

NEWS NOTES.

Frank A. Caswell is a guest of the Wayne hotel.

Joseph Fox is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

H. J. Hart, of Lafayette, Ind., is a guest of the Randall.

John Robbins, of Auburn, is in the city a guest of the Randall.

Mrs. A. Z. Polhamus, of Thomas street, is in Grand Rapids visiting her sister, Mrs. Irvin Walker.

Mrs. William Johnson, of 246 East Creighton avenue, has gone to Chicago to visit friends a few days.

Harry Lindeman left last night for Champlain, Ill., where Ed Beach, of this city is lying very seriously sick.

Ed. Black, the well known colored porter at the Y. M. C. A. barber shop, has resigned and accepted a similar position at the Aveline hotel barber shop.

The fourth annual reunion of the Haswell and Matthews families will be held at the residence of George I. Haswell, 50 Oliver street, this city, Friday, October 5.

Post A, Indiana division T. P. A., will hold their regular monthly meeting this evening at their club parlors. Business of importance will be transacted and a large attendance is expected.

The Huntington Herald says: "Mrs. Nelson Hart, of Fort Wayne, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. H. F. Pena. Miss Dessie Gruber and Miss Martha McGinnis, of Roanoke, are also guests of Mrs. Pena."

Dick Townsend, the popular host of the Randall, was taken ill last evening and is today confined to his room at the hotel. His attack is malarious, and his many friends hope to see him out in a day or so.

The Valparaiso Messenger says: "The funeral of Miss Nellie Howe was held from St. Paul's church this morning, Rev. Father John Quinlan, of Fort Wayne, officiating. His sermon was eloquent and impressive."

The following are the scores made yesterday by the regular league base ball teams: At Pittsburg—Pittsburg, 15, Boston, 9. At Cleveland—Cleveland, 8; Philadelphia, 6. At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 8; New York, 9.

Thursday afternoon the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Polhamus was severely injured by a pile of lumber toppling over upon her. She was completely buried beneath the boards and it was some moments before her mother could release her. The child's face and limbs were painfully bruised.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Dr. Charles Stultz and family, of Fort Wayne, arrived in the city last evening, and will visit friends and relatives in the city for a few days and attend the one and only Huntington county fair. —Wm. Ersick, of the firm of Ersick & Geary, of Fort Wayne, was in the city Thursday the guest of McCarty & Beaver, and they did the fair to a finish."

The young men of Zion's Lutheran church have organized a society which meets once per month. There are forty-two members, and their rooms are accessible Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. The following are the officers just chosen: President, Wm. Miller; vice president, Alfred Kramer; secretary, Fred Klein; treasurer, Wm. Wolf; directors, Wm. Lohrman, John Mangeldorf, Louis Osterhold.

The following is the personnel of the teams who will play base ball at Centlivre park: The Ponca team—Raise the Antler, p.; White Eagle, c.; Whirl Wind, r. s.; Red Cloud, 1st b.; Mon Chief, 2nd b.; Young Sitting Bull, 3rd b.; Buffalo Chief, l. f.; Crazy Horse, c. f.; Spotted Tail, r. f. Fort Wayne team—"Chick" Stahl, p.; George Heil, c.; John Sihair, s. s.; Phillip Aery, 1st b.; Cliff Smith, 2nd b.; W. Cherry, 3rd b.; Frank Phillabaum, l. f.; Dennis Greaney, c. f.; Ben Marriotte, r. f.

New Pennsylvania Chestnuts.

First shipment, nice and fresh, 25c quart.

FARM HOUSE.

Base Ball Sunday and Monday.

Helling, The Tailor, gets out nice suits from $16 50 to $35, at 59 East Berry street. Electric lights. Open evenings.

Indians vs. Fort Wayne.

St. Louis and return $10 via Wabash.

For Saturday Afternoon.

Michigan Peaches, $1 50 bushel.
Smaller baskets, 25c.
Best Concord Grapes, 20c.
New York Quinces, 75c peck.
Best Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 25c peck.
Home Grown Potatoes, 50c bushel.
Fresh Eggs, dozen, 15c.
Best Butter, 22c. Good, 11c.

FARM HOUSE.

CLUB WORK

Being Resumed by Society Women.

Work for the Winter Roughly Outlined.

Society Itself is Planning for Weddings and Their Accompanying Teas and Receptions.

"The summer social season just closed has hardly come up to expectations as regards the number of social functions expected of it, but now the engagement book of the club woman, the philanthropist and the butterfly is beginning to be crowded with "things to do and people to see." Dates and counter dates that "do tread each other's heels, so swift they follow." Whatever vices may be set down to the society woman by the ignorant, idleness is not one of them, at least not in Fort Wayne, and during this season, as last, a very large slice of the society matron's time will be devoted to the clubs.

For the past three months the different program committees have been busily engaged in preparing the work for the coming winter, and in the interesting, comprehensive and well arranged programs are shown the efforts of the committees to make club work a success. The subjects chosen include travels, art, literature and science.

Many of the clubs will hold their first meetings next week, and among them will be the meeting of the Unity on Monday evening, Oct. 1, at the home of Mrs. J. W. Sale, on West Wayne street. The members will this year continue their travels through England and study something of the literature of that country. "Summer Reminiscences" by the club and a "Map Study of England" by Miss Emma Jenkinson will be the program for the first session. The officers are: Mrs. W. H. McGrath, president; Mrs. J. W. Sale, vice president; Mrs. M. E. Mayhew, secretary; Mrs. C. D. Crane, treasurer.

The missionary club will meet on Wednesday evening, October 3, at the First Presbyterian church. The papers to be read are: "The double curse of Mexico; Romanism and Infidelity," by Miss Agnes J. Cochrane; "What Religious Influence Has the United States Upon Mexico?" by Miss Merica Hoagland; "A Sketch of Jane Rankin and Her Work," by Mrs. Henry Stapleford, and "Late Missionary Intelligence," by Miss Anna Lowry.

The Fortnightly will hold its first meeting Monday evening, October 1, at Miss Josephine Hartman's home on Maple avenue. A paper on "The Literary Evolution of the Devil" will be read by Mr. Alexander Johnson and will be discussed by four other members of the club.

"Contemporaneous Literature," beginning with the fifteenth century, is the subject chosen by the Woman's Reading club for this year. A preliminary meeting of the club will be held Tuesday afternoon, October 2, at Mrs. J. M. Barrett's home, but the first regular meeting will be held the Tuesday following. At that time Mrs Georgiana W. Bond will read a paper entitled "Retrospect of Mediæval Learning Throughout Europe." The choice selection and concise arrangement of the subjects for this program, which is interspersed with very apt quotations, shows the careful thought and study given it in its preparation by the committee.

The Saturday club will meet with Mrs. R. S. Taylor on October 13. Four years ago this club began studying the history of art, first taking up the ancient, then the mediæval, and this year will study the art of northern Europe during the Renaissance period. The members anticipate completing their course of reading next year by studying "Art in the Nineteenth Century."

The Seven club have chosen England for their readings this winter, and have divided the program into three parts, the first dealing with the history of the country, the second with London, the third with the literature of England. The first meeting will be held October 10 at Mrs. Charles Woodworth's home. The color of this club is heliotrope, and the programs are prettily designed in that shade.

The Parliamentarie Coterie will continue their study of parliamentary law, and later will take up the study of the common law of the state of Indiana. The exact date of the first meeting has not been decided upon.

The Deodecimos will meet Monday afternoon, October 1, at Mrs. A. L. Randall's home, and will continue their study of American history, beginning this year with the Revolutionary war. The officers are: President, Mrs. Arthur Warriner; vice president, Mrs. S. M. Mahurin; secretary, Mrs. A. L. Randall; treasurer, Mrs. Henry Wolf.

The T. M. C. C.'s have made no definite plans for the future and will not resume their meetings until about November 1.

The French Literature club have reorganized for the season of 1894-95 under the name, "Nineteenth Century club." Its object is to study the material, scientific and literary advancement of the present century. The present membership consists of Mrs. Jennie Creighton Sessions, Misses Elizabeth and Katherine Chapin, Fannie and Josephine Hartman, Grace Waldo, Blanch Laubach, Grace White, Lilian Pyke and May Lincoln. The first meeting will be held at the home of the president, Miss Grace Waldo, Tuesday evening, Oct. 9, at 7 o'clock.

The members of the Wednesday Club have chosen for their readings for this season the history and great men of the middle ages. The first meeting will be held at Mrs. G. L. Curtis' home on East Berry street Wednesday October 10 when a paper on "Edward II., III. and Richard II." will be read by Mrs. D. N. Foster. The officers of this club are: President, Mrs. C. C. Pond; vice president, Mrs. H. W. Laubach; secretary, Mrs. S. M. Foster; critic, Mrs. Ida M. Richardson.

The English Club will continue its study of United States history, and in addition will study the literature of its own country. Beginning with October 12 the meetings will be held fortnightly instead of every week, as last season. Two papers will be read at each session and will be discussed by four other members of the club.

The members of the Wit and Wisdom have not taken up any particular line of study for this year, and the programs for the meetings will be miscellaneous. The sessions will be held semi-monthly, a literary afternoon alternating with a social afternoon. The officers are: President, Mrs. P. J. E. Myers; vice president, Mrs. J. D. Gumpper; secretary, Mrs. George W. Clayton; critic, Mrs. W. E. McDermutt. The first meeting will be held Wednesday, October 3, at Mrs. J. D. Gumpper's home on East DeWald street.

The Student's Art League will study the work of American artists this season. Their first meeting will be held next Tuesday evening and "Work" will be the subject for representation in the sketches made by the members. The Sketch club will meet every Friday evening, as heretofore.

An unusually interesting program has been prepared for the work in the Morning Musical for this year. Beginning with October 12 the meetings will be held every alternate Friday, as heretofore, and during the year three mornings will be devoted to programs of miscellaneous character, and one morning each will be given over to the "Dance Music of Different Nations," "Music of Germany," "Italy," "Scotland and Ireland," "Scandinavia," "France," "Austria," "Hungary," "England," "Russia," "Polland," "United States," and one morning will be devoted to the music of women composers. The ball room at the Fort Wayne club will continue to be the place of meeting for the club.

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

Miss Ida Bulger is visiting in Huntington for a few days.

Mrs. Gould, of Griffith street, left yesterday for Peru.

Miss Julia Emanuel will spend Sunday with her mother at Antwerp.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Brooks are now at home at 169 East Berry street.

Mrs. Susan Hoffman returned Thursday from a short visit to Lafayette.

Mrs. Fannie J. Colerick will leave Monday for Detroit to visit friends.

Mrs. L. T. Staples will soon entertain her niece from Quebec, Canada.

Mr. E. C. Shulze, of Lincoln, Neb., formerly of this city, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. C. H. Beebe and daughter, Mana, are visiting friends at Battle Creek.

Miss Ariana Chapin left yesterday for Ann Arbor, Mich., to resume her studies.

Mrs. Henry Hanna has returned from a three months' visit with friends in Canada.

The T. M. C. C.'s were charmingly entertained by Miss Tillie Thieme Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Margaret Colerick and grandson, Charlie Hanna, returned Thursday from Petoskey.

Mrs. T. A. Patterson, who has been seriously ill for the past two months, is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. McCracken have returned from a two months' sojourn at Mackinac Island.

Mrs. George Saylor and daughter, Donna, left today for St. Louis to be absent three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward White are now pleasantly situated in their new home on East Berry street.

Mr. Charles Nestle and sister, Miss Eliza, left today for Cincinnati to visit friends for three weeks.

Mr. Warren Keplinger returned today to Canton, Ohio, after a visit with his brothers in this city.

Mrs. Ann Provines, daughter, Lena, and Mrs. G. R. Hench, have gone to Huntington to spend Sunday.

Miss Julia Smyser will return Monday from Mechanicsburg, Ohio, where she has been spending several weeks.

Mrs. William Meyers pleasantly celebrated her birthday anniversary at her home on Douglas avenue last evening.

Miss Clara Zollars will participate in the musical service at the Westminster Presbyterian church tomorrow evening.

Miss Hattie Fowler returned yesterday from Lima, Ohio, where she has been the guest of friends for some time.

Master George Evans delightfully entertained a few of his little friends Wednesday evening with a birthday party.

Miss Ida Hallock will arrive in the city Monday to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Rossington and Mr. and Mrs. J. Read.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Bernhard have returned to this city from a delightful three months' tour through Germany and France.

Miss Alice Crane will leave in a short time for Indianapolis to spend several weeks with the Misses Spencer, formerly of this city.

Thursday evening Pastor and Mrs. S. A. Northrop were very pleasantly surprised by a number of young people at their home on Montgomery street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Poole will leave Monday for Marion to visit friends for a few days and will then join Mr. and Mrs. John Heller at Rome City to spend a week at the King cottage there.

One of the social events of next week will be the reception to be tendered Rev. Davies and bride who will return Monday from their wedding tour. Rev. Davies is pastor of the Bethany Presbyterian church.

Last evening a number of friends called at the [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Spaulding, of South Calhoun street, to remind Miss Lida Spalding that it was her birthday. The evening was pleasantly spent in card playing and dancing.

Mrs. Susan Morse and granddaughters, Misses Laura and Alice Gray, who have been the guests of friends in this city for a few weeks, will leave Monday for their home in Kansas City. Mrs. Jessie Gray will remain in this city the guest of Mrs. Ella Shoaf for a few weeks.

An entertainment and ice cream social will be given by Canton Fort Wayne No. 17, I. O. O. F., Tuesday, Oct. 2. The following is the program for the evening:

[illegible]

A society event of much interest will be the wedding of Miss Tillie Thieme and Mr. August Heuer, of Chicago, which is to take place Wednesday evening, October 10, at the bride's home on West Berry street. The ceremony will be witnessed by only a few of the bride's intimate friends and Mr. Lopes Thieme will give the bride away. A large number of invitations have been issued for wedding reception.

Daniel Koorp, of this city, was united in marriage to Mrs. Bell Brown, of Mansfield, Ohio, on the 20th of this month. The groom is the well known real estate agent, residing at the corner of Hoagland avenue and Pontiac street, and the bride is highly accomplished and well known at her home. The ceremony was very quiet, and the officiating clergyman was Rev. Foster, of Mansfield, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Koorp are now at home to their many friends in this city. The marriage was quite a surprise, and only leaked out today.

Last evening at the Concordia College an excellent organ recital was given by the students to dedicate their new pipe organ. The program included a chorus by the students under the leadership of Professor Ungemach; instrumental and vocal selections by Miss Lindeman, Mrs. T. E. Ellison; addresses by Prof. August Crull and Rev. H. G. Sauer; an orchestral selection by Miss Mueller, first violin; Mr. H. Treselt, second violin; Miss Sophia Crull, piano; accompaniment on the organ by Professor Ungemach, an organ solo by Mr. Stroth, and a chorus by the students closed the entertainment.

Base Ball Sunday and Monday.

Base Ball Sunday and Monday.

Saturday's Sale.

Beginning tomorrow we will inaugurate the last clearance sale of Bicycles. Don't wait and don't walk when you can buy a bicycle so cheap as this. The following second hand machines will be sold on the installment plan:

1 1894 $[illegible] [illegible] at $[illegible]
1 1894 $125 00 Century Columbia at $[illegible]
1 1893 $150 00 Arion at $17 00
1 1892 Monarch at $[illegible]
1 1894 Smally, weight 25 pounds, at $30 00

Also a number of other bargains from $5 00 to $30 00. Any [illegible] bicycle in our store will be sold for [illegible] per cent. off of list price. Bring your old machine down and trade it in.

RANDALL CYCLE CO.,

25-3t 31 West Berry St.

FOR RENT—In a private family, on West Berry street, near Calhoun, a large furnished room, with open fire, for one or two gentlemen. Address at once, C. E., Sentinel. 28-2t

Home Seekers' Excursion.

The Nickel Plate will sell reduced rate tickets to points west, northwest and southwest on Sept. 25 and Oct. 9. Tickets good for 20 days.

Call on M. C. Boice, Dist. Pass. Agt., for other information. 17tf

White Loaf Flour, for sale by all first-class dealers. 19tf

For Sale.

1 Bran New Cleveland Racer, list $150 00, $120 00.

1 Bran New Hickory list $125 00, $85 00.

1 Bran New Hartford, list $115 00, $85 00.

2 Bran New Westminsters, list $100 00, $52 50.

28-3t RANDALL CYCLE CO.

Farmers' 6th Annual Excursion via G. R. & I. to Grand Rapids on Tuesday, October 9th, '94. Returning, trains will leave Grand Rapids at 7.00 p. m., giving 9 hours in the city. Remember the Date, Oct. 9th, 1894. 22tf

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, the finest cigars in the town for 5c.

Real Estate Owners, Attention.

We have a limited number of High Grade Bicycles on hand that we will trade for vacant lots.

28-3t RANDALL CYCLE CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

The Great Popular Cloak and Fur House.

Greater Variety and Lower Prices Than Anywhere Else in the City.

CLOAKS

We are selling . . . . .

LADIES' FINE BEAVER CLOTH JACKETS.

36 inches long, latest styles, worth $7.50 at $5 each.

LADIES' FINE COVERT CLOTH JACKETS.

36 inches long, nobby styles, worth $10 at $7.50 each.

LADIES' FINE MELTON CLOTH JACKETS.

36 inches long, velvet collar, braid trimmed, 50 different styles, at $10.00. You can't match them elsewhere for less than $15 00.

MISSES AND CHILDREN'S GARMENTS

In an endless variety of styles at lowest prices.

FURS

We are selling - - - - -

24-INCH CONEY FUR CAPES.

Extra wide sweep, worth $15.00 - - - - - at $10 00

27-INCH CONEY FUR CAPES,

80-inch sweep, worth $17.50 - - - - - - - At $12 50

24-INCH REAL ASTRACHAN FUR CAPES,

80-inch sweep, worth $15.00 - - - - - - - At $10 00

24-INCH ELECTRIC SEAL FUR CAPES,

80-inch sweep, worth $20.00 - - - - - - - At $15.00

REAL WOOL SEAL AND MARTIN FUR CAPES at very low prices.

LADIES' FUR NECK SCARFS,

At $1.25, $1.50, $2 00 and $3 00, all the new styles.

You can't afford to buy your Fall Wrap till you see our line. You will find us dollars cheaper than anywhere else. This is the only Cloak and Fur House in the city that sells goods on a strictly cash basis.

One Price to All.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.

MEN'S * SUITS!

Do you want a good, servicable suit for little money? If so, we can attend to your wants. We have placed on sale

12 STYLES AT

$5, $6, $7 and $8,

That are fully worth $10 a suit.

They come in Single Breasted and Double Breasted Sacks, and the Long Cut Sack. Dark and Medium Cassimers, Cheviots, and Scotch Cloths are the material they are made from.

Our $12, $15 and $18 Suits

Are perfect in style and equal to tailor-made clothing.

FRIENDS' ENTERPRISE,

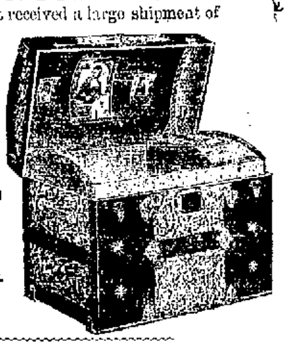
One Price Clothiers and Hatters,

Cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts.

E. J. GOLDEN.

We have just received a large shipment of

TRUNKS, VALISES, LADIES' HAT BOXES, GENT'S DRESS SUIT CASES, TELESCOPES, TRUNK and SHAWL STRAPS.



E. J. GOLDEN, Opposite Court House, 56 Calhoun Street.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR

Switches, Alcohol Lamps, Novelties in Hair Ornaments, Hair Dressing, Manicuring.

MISS E. C. RODENBECK. No. 39 E. Washington St.

FARNEN DANCING ACADEMY:—

Classes Meet as Follows:

[illegible]

Attend night school at Ft. Wayne Business College Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings.

DEMOCRATIC RALLY!

FORT WAYNE, FRIDAY, OCT. 5TH.

Gov. Claude Matthews and David Turpie

Will speak at Saengerbund Hall at 1 30 and 7 30 p. m.

THE LEADER.

19 AND 21 WEST MAIN ST.

Stove Department.

No. 8 Square Coal Cook	$ 9 00
No. 8 Coal Cook with Reservoir	16 00
No. 8 Large Wood Cook	10 00
6 Hole Steel Range	30 00
6 Hole Steel Range with Reservoir	35 00

All kinds of Heating Stoves at LOW PRICES.

Hollow Ware Dep't.

Stove Kettles	$ 32
Stove Pots	34
Cake Griddles	21
Scotch Bowls	19
Yankee Bowls	19
Skillets, Iron	14
Skillets, Steel	[illegible]
Maslin Kettles	31
Sad Irons	20
Mrs. Potts Irons, three with handle and stand	89

Wooden Ware Dep't.

Wash Tubs	$ 51
Wash Tubs, Cedar	79
Wash Tubs, Fibre	1 39
Wash Boards	29
Half Bushel Baskets	15
One Bushel Baskets	17
One and a half Bushel Baskets	20
Brooms	10

Closing Out Dep't.

Refrigerators at 10 per cent off.
Gasoline Stoves at 10 per cent off.
Gas Stoves at 10 per cent off.
Rubber Hose at 10 per cent off.

Lawn Reels at 10 per cent off.
Ice Cream Freezers at 10 per cent off.
Clothes Wringers at $1 75 to $4 98 each.

Tinware Department.

2 quart Pails	07
Cups, two for	05
10 quart Pails	10
10-quart Pieced Dish Pans	10
Coffee Pots, four sizes	10
Slop Pails	24
Dust Pans	05
Cuspidors	10

Steel Goods Dept.

Shovels, D. Handle	$ 49
Shovels, Square Point Long Handle	49
Shovels, Round Point, Long Handle	49
Garden Rakes	22
Potato Hooks	42
Hoes	25
Manure Forks	42

Plumbing Department.

Plumbing and Gas Fitting. Steam and Hot Water Heating in all its branches.

TINSHOP DEPARTMENT.

Tin Roofing, Spouting, Galvanized and Sheet Iron Work. Special work done for any one wishing Models made. All kinds of Heavy Copper and Tin Work done for Hotel and Restaurant use.

CHANDELIER DEPARTMENT.

Chandeliers and Brackets of all kinds both Combination and Gas.

Seavey Hardware Company.

19 and 21 West Main Street, Ft. Wayne, Ind

THE CHICAGO CARPET RUG MFG'R,

At Cor. Wells and Superior Sts., Fort Wayne, Ind

[illegible] F. REHLING Prop'r.

We want a GHOST of a show if you want an Organ. High Organs at low prices. Terms to suit. The Kylo Music Co., [illegible] Calhoun St.